Missing In Maryland "Who's Barry Badrinath?"

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I know you can hear my 'cause I have always said "You gotta live your life." Just dance until you're dead You gotta make your move Look on the bright, look on the bright side, baby I gotta feeling this was never enough for you.

Come on, can't you see That you can lose some control here with me You gotta make your move

Just take my hand I'll take you somewhere Maybe this time We'll make it through

Lately, I've been blinded By all these thoughts of mine I can't shake this I stare death in the face My heart doesn't race It goes boom I've been blinded By all these thoughts of mine That go boom I stare death in the face My heart doesn't race

You keep holding tight To these hopes and these dreams But I'll tell you something

There's nothing as good As what I really have wanted Where will you go tonight? You have nowhere to go tonight

There's nothing as pure As just staying the night here Where will you go tonight? You have nowhere to go tonight Maybe we aren't so different, so different I can't see why you're so full of shit Oh my God, I've got my heart set on turning you on Let's dance

I lived for this day to show you the way (The way to live, the way to live) We'll shoot across the skies, all eyes on you (All eyes on, all eyes on you) You can't have this heart, you can have this dance Make your move

I'm not the same as I once was I'm living. I'm living I'm taking all of these chances now

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