

Souther Hillman Furay Band

"Prisoner In Disguise"

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You think the love you never had might save you
Don't you know true love takes a little time
You can't touch it with your fingers
Try to believe your eyes
Is it love or lies (Oooh)

So you're keepin' your distance
A little bit of room around you
But if she doesn't return your call on time my, my
(Oooh)
You just act like a fool on a holiday
There's nothin' that you wouldn't try (Nothin' you
wouldn't try)
You must be a prisoner in disguise

Now this nightlife is my life (Oooh)
There's no one else in it (Oooh)
Sometimes those lonesome breezes blow
(Oooh...Aaah)
But it's no show, you might as well go
If you think you could win it (Oooh)
Without losin' (Sometimes lettin' it show)
Lettin' it show
But try to stay low

This city in no place to hide in
Everybody knows your number
And I don't believe you could ever be alone
If you tried
You just run like a man with no reason to run
And no place to ever arrive
You must be a prisoner (Oooh)
You look just like a prisoner (Look just like a oooh)
Oooh, you must be a prisoner in disguise (Oooh)

In disguise oooh, oooh

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