

# The Corrs

## "Intimacy"

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Last night before you fell asleep  
You whispered something to me  
Was it just a dream  
I'm gonna listen to you close  
Coz your goodnight kiss  
Felt like a ghost  
What are you trying to say to me  
What are you trying to say  
Everybody's searching for intimacy  
Ooh ooh ooh ooh  
Everybody's hurting for intimacy  
Ooh ooh ooh ooh  
We come into this world alone  
From the heart of darkness  
The infinite unknown  
We're only here a little while  
And I feel safe and warm  
When I see you smile  
Baby don't move away from me  
Baby don't pull away

.  
(Chorus)

.  
Remember when you were a child  
And your mom would hold you in her arms  
And rock you to sleep  
Now darling there's just you and I  
Let's give each other everything baby baby...  
Everybody's searching for intimacy  
Ooh ooh ooh ooh  
Everybody's hurting for intimacy  
Ooh ooh ooh ooh  
Baby come and lay down next to me...

.  
. Queen of Hollywood

.  
. She drove a long way through the night  
From an urban neighborhood

She left her mother in a fight

For a dream misunderstood  
And her friends they talk on corners  
They could never comprehend  
But there was always something different  
In the way she held a stare  
And the pictures that she painted  
Were of glamour and of flair  
And her boyfriend though he loved her  
Knew he couldn't quite fulfill  
He could never meet her there

.  
(Chorus)  
She's never gonna be like the one before,  
She read it in her stars that there's something more  
No matter what it takes no matter how she breaks  
She'll be the Queen of Hollywood  
And the cynics they will wonder  
What's the difference with this dream  
And the dreams of countless others  
All believing in TV  
They see their hand prints in a sidewalk  
Flashing cameras on the scene  
And a shining limousine

.  
(Chorus)  
.  
She's believing in a dream  
It's a loaded fantasy  
Now her mother collects cut-outs  
And the pictures make her smile  
But if she saw behind the curtains  
It could only make her cry  
She's got hand prints on her body  
Sad moonbeams in her eyes  
not so innocent a child

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