

Pat Benatar "Painted Desert"

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I hear your heartbeat but you're never there
Like a mirage, you haunt me everywhere
All day long
I burn for you, lonely in the night
I tried to live alone, but I just can't get it right
Ya know that, this towns like a painted desert
Dead heat, movin in the city
Im lost in a painted desert
In a painted desert without you

Ive done some thinkin, now that you're not here
I know your reasons, and they're still not clear
All Im sure of is what I got to lose
I tried to be a better loser, but it's just no use

Ya know that this towns like a painted desert
Dead heat, movin in the city
Im lost in a painted desert
In a painted desert without you

Walkin in the sundown, I search in vain
Waitin on the wind that whispers out your name
Through concrete canyons echoing a world of other
faces
No direction looks like home
Where is my oasis?

Ya know that this towns like a painted desert
Dead heat, movin in the city
Im lost in a painted desert
In a painted desert without you
In a painted desert without you
Where is my oasis?

From the album tropico
Written by: neil geraldo & myron grombacher

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