

Randy Crawford "I've Never Been To Me"

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Hey lady, you lady, cursing at your life
You're a discontented mother and a
regimented wife
I've no doubt you dream about the things
you'll never do
But I wish someone ever talked to me like I wanna talk
to you

I've been to Georgia and California and
anywhere I could run
I took the hand of a preacher man and we made love in
the sun
But I ran out of places and friendly faces because I had
to be free
Though I've been to paradise but I've never
never been to me

Please lady, please lady, don't just walk away
Cos I have this need to tell you why I'm
all alone today
I can see so much of me still living in your eyes
Want to share a part of a weary heart that has lived a
million lives

You see I've been to Niece and the Isle of
Greece
While I sipped champagne on a yacht
I moved like Harlow in Monte Carlo and showed them
what I've got
I've been undressed by Kings and I've
seen some things
That a woman ain't sposed to see
I've been to paradise but I've never
been to me

Sometimes I feel like crying for unborn children
That might have made me complete
I took the sweet life and never knew I'd be
bitter from the sweet
I've spent my life exploring, the subtle whoring
That costs too much to be free, though I've
been to paradise

But IÃ¢ÄÃ¢Ä ve never, IÃ¢ÄÃ¢Ä ve never been to me

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