

America "On Target"

Visit "[On Target](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I hear a car, I hope it's yours
I hear the phone, I hope it's you
It seems I spend most half my life waiting
For the things I'll never do

When you were here, in love with me
There was so much (so much, so much) I couldn't see
And I watched you home believing
That you would never leave

Now I can't stand to be without you
I'm burning for one more kiss
I dream every night about you
Sometimes I'm on target, sometimes I seem to miss
you

Night after night I lie awake
Wond'ring how long it's gonna take
Till I hold you close beside me
And share the love we make
'Cause I can't stand to be without you
I can't take much more of this
I dream every night about you
Sometimes I'm on target, sometimes I seem to miss
you

Ah, oh baby turn your heart around
Ah, (oo) baby turn your heart around
Di, di, di, di, di, di
Ah, (come back, da, da, da) baby turn your heart
around (oh)
(Who'm I gonna run to) Di, di, di, di, di, di
Ah, (come back, da, da, da) let me turn your heart
around (oh)
(Who'm I gonna run to) Di, di, di, di, di, di
Ah, (come back, da, da, da) baby turn your heart
around (oh)
(Who'm I gonna run to) Di, di, di, di, di, di ...

Visit [America](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

