

## America "Right Before My Eyes"

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Everyday I sit beside you  
On the bus to Madison Avenue  
You work in the big gray store  
With the revolving doors

You don't even know my name  
I guess that I'm to blame  
Don't know the right things to say  
So I pretend away that I'm

CHORUS:

Rudolph Valentino  
Pull up in my limousine  
Oh, won't you come in out of the rain  
Things will never be the same  
And then just like Greta Garbo  
You'll stare like there's no tomorrow  
And you'll know what I'm thinking of  
And right before your eyes I fall in love with you

Today I'm done with games  
Gonna ask you for your name  
Say I've been watching you  
I even know what you do

Maybe today I'll tell you  
Have found the nerve to sell you  
On a guy like me  
Who wishes that he could be your

CHORUS

And right before my eyes  
You'll say you love me too

CHORUS

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