

Call Caedmon's "Daring Daylight Escape"

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I've got my mind made up
I've got to love you or leave you fast
'Cause I've been thinking clear
Ans I don't know how long it'll last
Just like Uri Gellar, I'm bound to twist the facts around
I've got to get them straight before my baby up and
leaves town

'Cause I can't walk on water
And if I chase you, I might drown
And I'm already up to my neck

If I may pose a question, it'll only take a second
'Cause I know that it's getting late
And depending on your answer I might have to pack
And make a daring daylight escape
Because it's either high time to make you mine
Or I swear it's time to get outta town
So please say "yes" quick, 'cause the sun's going down

London's nice but it's the last place you wanna go
But there's no crime and you can catch a Broadway
show
'Cause it's just so far and it's bound to get a hold on
you
And I've got front page headlines pulled right outta
yesterday's news

You can read all about it
About boy meets a girl and then screws the whole thing
up
Just like always

It's no crime to love you
And my heart's still doing time
It's acting on it's best behavior

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