

Franks Michael**"Innuendo"**

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No one here

Venus and Mars

And a skyful of stars

It's been a slo-mo year

A few stolen kisses

And several near misses

I wait (wish my mission was clearer)

For the cherub's arrow

Hesitate (one last look in the mirror)

My lappels are narrow

Down the stairs and hit the street

The bravado's just pretend though

And the chic spot where we met

Is called Innuendo

You and I

Birds of a feather

We ought to know better

We're cool and shy

Love is outrageous

But highly contagious

We wait (while our salads are dressing)

For the cherub's arrow

You look great (cappuccino compressing)

To Ravel's Bolero

It would surely be a shame

If the evening had to end though

We're both masters of the game

Known as Innouendo

If you believe in love

Prepare for stormy weather

Guess I should heed my own advice

I can't believe that love

Would bring us back together

'Cause lightning never strikes the same place twice

Candlelight

And saying "I've missed you"

Confuses the issue

This summer night

The cabdriver chuckles

We smell honeysuckle

Too late (guess the poison got stronger)

It's the cherub's arrow

We can't wait (to make love any longer)

Guess it's now or never

And this happiness we feel

As we move to the crescendo

Makes the dialogue all real

Not just innuendo

No more innuendo

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