You're Having The Time Of My Life

Jets to Brazil

when you become a stranger again
how closed your eyes will be
narrowing me to three short feet
across a room of drunken revelryyou're having the time of my life
and i love you much too late
there are things id likewhen you say my name to me
like some amusing piece of food between your teeth
then i will know that its completely over
won't you say my name to meyou're having the time of my life
and i think you got it right
its an envy making green
says your eyes only see meif i had another last chance
and we met again for the first timei would listen to your heart
i would start back at the start
there are things id like to say
so many things id like to change

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