Moves

Joan Armatrading

Here comes the glare
Here comes the glareI cannot see
I cannot seeWhen you appear
You dazzlePoor me
Pity on me
Why don't I know
How to make
Those movesI picked your face
From a thousand smilesAnd now the knees
They start to shakeAnd all the people
Take a lookAnd once again
I'm thinkingPoor me
Pitiful me
Why don't I know
How to make those movesI picked your face
From a thousand smilesAnd stand there
Vacant
Rooted to the
Stupid floor
And too scared to think
Get out the doorWater
Running
Down my back
Is this what it's like
Before the soldiers attachI'm gonna sharpen up my act
I'm gonna get yaPoor me
Pity for me
Why don't I know
How to make
Those movesI picked your face
From a thousand smilesTrying to be
The invisible man
And so scared
In case you don't see
Who I amI don't want the label
Of an also ran
I wanna be the guy
With the flowers
And the champagneOther guys

Run around
They pick and chooseI choose you
And I don't want to loseI want you
To alleviate my blues
Just as long as you talk to me
Just as long as you talk to mePoor me
Pity on me
Why don't I know
How to make
Those movesI picked your face
From a thousand smiles
Why don't I know how to
Make you mine

Songwriters
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