

Devil's Lighthouse

The Correspondents

You talk of turbulent seas. Above the waves is where you want to be. So I'm back in this place again

If I see you I know what I will do

Because I want to make you mine so

Every single time we come here

We are arm in arm (On and on until the break of dawn)

Unobtainable you sitting at the bar, I stare hard

You don't have a clue

I've got a plan for you.

I've been watching you for a while

Noting things that make you smile

Mostly bits about work and going out Then I hear you talk about seas at night

(I have no doubt)

That is where you'd most like to be You talk of turbulent seas. Above the waves is where you want to be. So I

wrack my brain, hatched a plan

Source a name, meet the man

Plot the route, fill the boot

Head back to the bar in the brand new suit I down my drink, crunch the ice

Stand up to you (you look nice)

Wait a while for you to smile

Then ask you to come to the Devil's Isle with me. I've got the keys to the Devil's Lighthouse.

Drive... Deep in to the night (we'll)

See... That tower's turning light (I'll)

Strive... To make your dream come true (we'll)

Be... Alone, just me and you. You talk of turbulent seas.

Above the waves (go on for days) is where you want to be.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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