

# Prisoner In Disguise (with John David Souther)

Linda Ronstadt

You think the love you never had might save you  
But true love takes a little time  
You can touch it with your fingers  
And try to believe your eyes  
Is it love or lies  
So you're keeping your distance  
A little bit of room around you  
But if he doesn't return your call on time  
Oh my my You just act like a fool on a holiday  
There's nothing that you wouldn't try  
You must be a prisoner in disguise  
Well this night life is my life  
But there's no one else in it  
And sometimes those lonesome breezes blow  
But it's no show so you might as well go  
If you think you could win it  
Without losing and letting it show The city is no place to hide in  
Everybody knows your number  
And you know that you could never be alone if you tried  
You just run like a man with no reason to run  
And no place to ever arrive  
You must be a prisoner  
Look just like a prisoner  
Well you must be a prisoner in disguise

Songwriters

Souther, John David Published by

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