

CRUSHED BY YOUR FANTASIES

I always felt like a live wire
That's sparkin' on some dead end street
But the moment my eyes met yours
I said to myself...I got this beat
You took me so far outside of myself
And touched me in special wild-ways
You showed me things I had never seen
That always left my eyes amazed

Chorus

*Hey, I know you got your urgencies
And you know I will do what I got to
But if this all means getting
Crushed by your fantasies
I gotta say
I'd prefer not to*

There were things you could not get
So you wanted them even more
Our trip became a desperate dance
Till I wondered what I was searching for

Chorus

It took me awhile to figure out
That I had to do this on my own
To get where I was going
I had to go back
Get a place where I could
Just listen to myself
Maybe find a spot on a
Hot, swinging cul-de-sac

Chorus

Chuck Casey
Copyright 2022