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Reference number PT0941

Out for the day you say?
If she's not here, I shouldn't stay but I have an hour or two.
Perhaps a drink with you?

Did you ever think you'd be here with me,
sharing morning tea with a movie star?
And did you think that by the time the week had ended I'd have
befriended you?
(In a way)
Who'd have dreamed that I'd be looking forward to spending time
with you?
It seems when I'm with you I find it much more entertaining than
expected, somehow connected to home.
It feels like home before the madness started.
Home.
My life was simpler then and much more open hearted.
Home, where I was just one of the guys at home,
no need for any lies.
I saw the world with different eyes.

I look good with her.
She looks great with me.
It is clear that we are what the papers want.
When you're a star you need a woman who's a beauty.
It's like a duty to the fans.
But I prefer your laugh and the things you say make me want to
stay and set the world to rights.
It's like an uninvited ember keeps on burning and I am yearning for
home.

You feel like home.
You give me back my senses.
Home.

You show a clearer view through rosy coloured lenses.
Home where I was who I really am, at home, before the fear
began.
I was once a better man.

You should know if I were that man again I wouldn't compare any
woman to you.
I'd take your hand and then I wouldn't care that you look like you
do

If you were ten years younger.
If you were beautiful I'd be running home to you.