

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

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