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 arriveYou 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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