

Written by Lucy Kaplansky

I like the way you play your songs
I like the way you sing
You look so good in colored lights
And the brilliant spotlight rings
And up there your eyes are fiery
And hotter by degree
But weary and so confused
When no one else can see
So you need to feel the fire
When you feel it start to go
To feel the heat of all those lights
Long after the show
And you need it so much now
You don't even know
All the world's a stage to you
Then where else can you go
You could come away with me tonight
I can make it all right
You don't need a spotlight
You just need a home
I want to drive away with you
Far from New York streets
And head on a highway
Where the sky and road still meet
And the sky out there is bright
And the moon's about to rise
It's all there waiting
If you look into my eyes
Cause here in the city
There isn't much to see
Here in this apartment
You can hardly breathe
And the only lights you see tonight
Are on the ceiling moving slow
Flashing signs and headlights
In an eerie neon glow
You could come away with me tonight
I can make it all right
You don't need a spotlight
You just need a home