

## **Tell Me**

(Broenner/Hoare)

They'd gone so far not getting any further  
Sticking right to the status quo  
She focused tight just like it was a movie  
Meeting people she'd need to know  
Stand by, the camera cries  
And then they change the set  
It's the best that they would get  
On her private telephone  
He'd call her late from home  
The part she played is what it came down to

Tell me your fantasy  
And I'll tell you 'bout mine  
Tell me if it's the moon  
Or two glasses of wine  
How candlelight shines  
Tell me who do you love  
When there's nobody there  
Tell me how it will be  
When there's nothing to share  
It's music lost to the air

He tried too hard at telling her to wake up  
Lessons he thought that she'd need to know  
A perfect face was putting on some make up  
Masking the joy that she could not show  
Stand by, they said goodbye  
To all their fears and dreams  
Love is sometimes what it seems  
As she packed he was away  
The letter didn't say  
And fade to black now see what you want to

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