

**Just a Tourist (John Baker/Kevin Adams©)**

I put my ear against the city sky, just like a shell it whispered, here you'll find  
The tender dreams of those who long to say,  
So many so many things when love is far away

**chorus**

The moonlight you were wearing, my breath against your eyes  
The echo of your laughter through these streets at night  
We whispered in the darkness and danced under the rain  
But love was just a tourist in this town again

I met a girl who thought she was a belle  
I rang her many times to no avail  
And now her song keeps ringing in my ears  
Just like these pictures that wont disappear

**Chorus repeat**

Your tired heart keeps knocking on the door  
Is this the house that you've been looking for  
Did I mistake you for somebody else  
These burnt reflections make it hard to tell  
Chorus repeat