

THE THREE LEGGED RACE

You and I make the strangest pair
Just a touch of class and a lot of flair
Good times, we have good times
When there's magic in the air

But sometimes your distant drums beat like broken hearts
And I'm all thumbs when we're miles apart
Rainbows, where do they go
When I don't know where you are?

Curtain call and the lights are getting dim
Let the show begin one more time
Toe the line, everybody take your place
The stage has been set for the three legged race

Follow me or I'll follow you
Either way we can make it through
Timing it's the timing
In everything we do

So, how's the view from the second balcony?
I could never see in the dark
On your mark, all contestants take your place
Get ready, get set for the three legged race

INSTRUMENTAL

What's the hurry, what's my worry?
We have style, now we ought to have grace
So take it real slow, steady as she goes
This love is a three legged race