

AMBUSH

Words and Music by Linda Arnold

High-heeled boots
And bright city lights
Smokey bars and late crazy nights
Places to go there's no time to waste
Living life at a mad woman's pace
Then I find your love letter
Waiting in ambush at my door
My heart starts to weaken
So you send me twenty more

The glamour starts to fade
From the theater halls
Lonely nights looking at hotel room walls
And though applause rings in my ears
The words you sent me are all I hear

Then I'm at your door
With my bags packed
And your letters in my hand
I say, I've come to take a chance
Leaving behind the path I'd planned

Love stars flowing
Soon a year passes by
Respect keeps growing
And our hearts are all on fire
Each day feels new, there's so much to share
Your eyes meet mine
And there's magic in the air
Then one day you ask me
Will I have your child
I tell you, no, I feel too young and wild

One day in a café I start to cry
Feeling so blue and I don't know why
Before too long the truth comes to me
Deep down within there's a new life to be

Well, the gods of fate are laughing
And I wonder, what will I do
Oh, the gods of fate are laughing
And I'm wondering what to do