

Bananarama, Robert De Niro's Waiting

Hopes dashed to the floor
Like shattered teenage dreams
Boys livin' next door
Are never what they seem
A walk in the park can become a bad dream
People are starin' and followin' me
This is my only escape from it all
Watchin' a film or a face on the wall
Robert De Niro's waiting
Talking Italian
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I don't need a boy
I've got a man of steel
Don't come any closer
I don't wanna feel
You're breathing, you're touching, but nothing's for free
I never want this to happen to me
Don't try to change me you're wasting your time
Now I've got somethin' much better in mind
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Talk talkin'
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