

OPEN BOOK

Peter Eldridge

My life is an open book
Inviting all the world to take a good look
Go on ask me what you want
I don't mind

Feel free to follow me around
As I run naked through the streets of town
So much for hopes of reverence
Folks get to know me in the biblical sense
(To know me is to love me . . .)

Threw open all my diaries, all my diaries
The agony, the ecstasy, the untold story
My manager she thought it best
And so I acquiesced

Sit with me as I reminisce
As I list those with whom I've been intimate
All the dish, the dirt, the damage done
Until I am no more than skeleton
(To know me is to love me . . .)

My life is an open book
Go ahead take a good long look
And say just what you will of me
At least I got you talking about me
At least I got you talking about me
It's the road to opportunity

To love me is to know me
To know me is to love me
Get to know me