

Bryan Adams, Diana

Oh the first time I saw you was in a magazine
The next time you was walking 'cross my television screen
I knew right then and there that I had to make you mine
The day that he married you I nearly lost my mind

Diana whatcha doin' with a guy like him
Diana I'd die for you, please let me in
Diana can't you see you drive me wild
Diana I bet you're just a reckless child

Yes, you got it made I've seen you promenade a time or two
He might have lots of dough but I know he ain't right for you
Cause I've watched you smile and shakin' hands when you do your social scene
You wouldn't have to do that if you came and lived with me

Diana just can't get you off my mind
Diana why don't you leave it all behind
Diana she is queen of all my dreams
Diana gimme dreams, I'll set you free

Since I saw that picture of you
Nothing matters I just wanna lay ya
We can make it, you and me
So come on baby, come on baby, oh-oh yeah ...

(Yeah, here's how I see it)

Your one choice if you get away, leave it up to me
I'll bring you lovin' if you bring your limousine

Diana whatcha doin' with a guy like him
Diana I'd die for you, please let me in
Diana can't you see you drive me wild
Diana I bet you're just a reckless child

Diana oh yeah
Diana you really got a hold on me
Diana you gimme your tears I'll set you free
Diana yeah - yeah