

Two Heart Plan

Someday Ed McMahon might come knock on my door
A check in his hand for a million or more
And I'll be lookin' at the girl in the red bathing suit
While telling ol' Ed that he can keep the loot
Then I'll take the girl by the hand
We'll drive off in the van
Leave Ed standing on my porch wondering what to do

(chorus)

Because money I've got, not a lot
But enough that I can see
The more you get the more you need
Years go by, there's no doubt that
If you feel your time is runnin' out
And your hourglass of love
Is almost out of sand
There's always one minute left for a two heart plan

I know if tomorrow I get that raise
I'll probably just look at my boss in a daze
And smile when she asks me to light her cigar
Do I have what it takes, do I want to go far?
Then I move in close to her surprise
Look into her big blue eyes
And tell her for true love I'd be happy parking cars

(repeat chorus)

I know money I've got not a lot
But enough that I can see
The more you get the more you need
Years go by, there's no doubt that
If you feel your time is running out
And your hourglass of love
Is almost out of sand
There's always one minute left for a two heart
One minute left for a two heart
One minute left for a two heart plan

*Written by Frankie Moreno / Jimmy Jackson
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