

Isabella

(Words & Music by Michael Cody)

Just a casual encounter
on the night train to Toronto. . . .
The moon was full
and doing something crazy to my heart.
I knew I had to make my move,
and I had to make it pronto.
So I closed the menu
and I ordered champagne à la carte.
When I looked into your eyes,
you did not put up a disguise—
you were real.
And the romance of the train
mixed with a little too much champagne
would not let me conceal
the way you made me feel.

Isabella, let me tell ya,
I'm falling for you.
If I cannot touch your heart,
girl, I don't know what I'll do.
This is moving too fast,
and it's crazy but it's true—
I'm in love with you, Isabella.

I'd seen it happen on the TV,
but it never did seem right.
Two people turn from strangers
into lovers over night.
But morning found me in your arms
still lost inside your love,
feeling like forever there
would not be long enough.
Toronto came and went and
you kept all of my attention
with your *chic bon mot*.
And I could not see my life
without you with me day and night,
and I told you so.
Then you said, "Boy, let's go."

Isabella, let me tell ya,
I'm falling for you.
If I cannot touch your heart,
girl, I don't know what I'll do.
This is moving too fast,
and it's crazy but it's true—
I'm in love with you, Isabella.