

# Because It's You

Chris Rea

Come on, sit down beside me  
And I'll tell you what you need to know  
There's only so far that my tired old heart  
Is prepared to go

I got a ring round my finger  
Chains around my broken soul  
I really don't need this kind of thing  
I'm getting too damn old

But because it's you  
I will try try try  
I'll see it through  
Because it's you

So many times, time and again  
I've hit that wall  
I promised myself, nobody else  
But I'm gonna take your call

Each scar's got a story  
I don't need the glory no more  
Just when I think it's all past  
I've found peace at last

You come banging on my door  
But because it's you  
I will try try try  
I'll see it through  
Because it's you