

## So Sincere

Christine McVie

Sunday evening  
Heart was beating  
Beating like a drum  
'Cos I know you're leaving  
And I'm grieving  
Because tomorrow will surely come

Monday morning  
Without a warning  
Tell me where have you gone  
Oh, didn't you like my love song, darling  
I was so sincere

You are the man  
Funny little white car with the broken light

Yes, you are the man  
I guess it couldn't work out  
No, you never could be right  
For me

So, so, so, so  
So sincere

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Funny little white car with the broken light

Yes, you are the man  
I guess it couldn't work out  
No, you never could be right  
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