

Rebecca

David Byron

I got your letter this morning
And it knocked me down to the floor
We have such a good thing going
Now you have to kick me out the door
I loved you so much
Now I'm hurting
Wouldn't be caught off my life
The only thing I didn't really do, girl
Was to make you my loving wife

But Rebecca, it's gonna get better
Rebecca, yeah, it's gonna get better

I got your message this morning
And it's causing me so much pain
I nearly wanna think you're up calling
Oh, please take me back again
With you I'll take my chances
And I feel good poise in time
No more midnight romances
Give me again and our love turn in fine

'Cause Rebecca, I'm gonna get better
Rebecca, yeah, I'm gonna get better