

You Won Me Over

Flatfoot 56

I am down and I feel beat.
Dear old pain's called me a friend again,
but with you I feel free.
I've been alone, but I've held my post.
But through Your steady hand I breathe new hope.

Through all the fallacy that today's love brings.
Through all the mire of lust's filthy streams - You won
me over.
You won me over. You won me over.
My smiling dream, You're like a desert stream.

And I'm just a poor old boy with no shoes on my feet,
but this raisin-like, frail heart has just found a beat.
You're one of life's little heart-stitching seams.
Tell the boys another one's been seen ditching this dusty
railroad of schemes.

You won me over. You won me over. You won me over.
My smiling dream, you're like a desert stream.
My smiling dream...

Yeah, yeah, yeah... Ohohoh....

You won me over. You won me over. You won me over.
My smiling dream, You're like a desert stream.
My smiling dream, like a desert stream.

And I'm just a poor old boy with no shoes on my feet,
but this raisin-like, frail heart has just found a beat.