

Answer Me

Frankie Laine

Answer me, Lord above:
Just what sin have I been guilty of?
Tell me how I came to lose my love.
Please answer me, oh, Lord.
She was mine yesterday,
An' I believed that love was here to stay.
Won't you tell me where Ii've gone astray:
Please answer me, oh, Lord.
If she's happier without me,
Don't tell her I care.
But if she still thinks about me,
Please let her hear my prayer.
Let her know I've been true.
Send her back so we can start anew.
In my sorrow, may I turn to you?
Please answer me, oh, Lord.
If she's happier without me,
Don't tell her I care.
But if she still thinks about me,
Please let her hear my prayer.
Let her know I've been true.
Send her back so we can start anew.
In my sorrow, may I turn to you?
Please answer me, oh, Lord.