

## Can't Find My Way Home

Gilbert O'Sullivan

Nothing You can do or say  
After the fact  
Even with experience  
Which I don't lack  
I'm like a little lamb  
That I can't find my way home  
Read about it talked about it  
Even asked  
Wanted it to happen  
And now it has  
I'm a little lamb  
That I can't find my way home  
Samson and Delilah  
Even beauty and the beast  
Have about as much in common  
As chalk to cheese  
Yet it didn't seem to matter  
All that they were really after  
Is this thing I am in  
Why in spite of warning voices  
Which I heed  
Why instead a suit of Armour  
I don't need  
I'm like a little lamb  
That can't find my way home

I don't understand it  
It's impossible to say  
I've been out with girls before  
But never felt this way  
Where do I go for advice  
A lamb with wool over his eyes  
Sitting here  
Full of hear  
They say that all in love is fair  
I don't agree  
Here am I in love and look what  
It's done to me  
For like a little lamb  
That can find my way