

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