

# My Naomi

Paul Gilbert

I will always love you  
Till the end of time  
If I had the nerve to ask you  
Would you be mine

I will always be there  
When you need a friend  
I will stay right by your side  
Until the end

My Naomi  
Won't you show me  
All the poetry that you wrote  
To keep from crying  
My Naomi  
Don't you know me  
I'm the one who's come to make sure  
That this is your last  
Broken heart

We could hang together  
We could check it out  
We could laugh at inside jokes  
That are about

All the lonely people  
Drowning in the sea  
Funny when you think that that was  
You and me

My Naomi  
Won't you show me  
All the poetry that you wrote  
To keep from crying  
My Naomi  
Don't you know me  
I'm the one who's come to make sure  
That this is your last  
Broken heart

Anytime you wonder  
If I'll be true  
I'll be there to comfort  
And follow through  
You would too  
You don't need your troubles  
From yesterday  
You can blink your eyes  
And they'll go away

I will always need you  
When I'm sixty-four  
I will need you like today  
But only more

My Naomi  
Won't you show me

All the poetry that you wrote  
To keep from crying  
My Naomi  
Don't you know me  
I'm the one who's come to make sure  
That this is your last  
This is your last  
Broken heart  
Broken heart