

# The World I Used to Know

Glen Campbell

Some day some old familiar rain  
Will come along and know my name.  
And then my shelter will be gone  
And I'll have to move along.  
But 'till I do I'll stay awhile  
And track the hidden country of your smile.

Some day the man I used to be  
Will come along and call on me.  
And then because I'm just a man,  
You'll find my feet are made of sand.  
But 'till that time I'll tell you lies  
And chart the hidden bound'ries of your eyes.

Some day the world I used to know  
Will come along and bid me go.  
Then I'll be leaving you behind  
For love is just a state of mind.  
But 'till that day I'll be your man  
And love away your troubles if I can.

And 'till that day I'll be your man  
And love away your troubles if I can.