I've been drinkin' quite a lot lately, been thinkin' of the tim es, When you made a star  $\$ 

Times do change and we must rearrange, our lives with it

I'd like to send you a postcard

But still don't know your address, Don't remember your name, It 's funny how your face

Is still in my eyes, hidden by a tear

I do believe in, that one day you'll rise again, I'll always ke ep on believin'

It gives me strength to carry on, without love the dark nights, a million miles away