A Song to Sing

Goodbye four leaf clovers Hello gone awry Don't cry the fight ain't over Unless you let it pass you by

I'm looking for a song to sing
I'm looking for a friend to borrow
I'm looking for my radio
So I might find a heart to follow
I've never been just longing for your loving
I've never been just wearing down to nothing
I've never been just looking for a reason
So that maybe you'd be thinking of me

All that I have found in reason Is reason just to not believe When all that you're left is treason It's treason just to let it be

I'm looking for a song to sing I'm looking for a friend to borrow I'm looking for my radio So I might find a heart to follow I've never been just longing for your loving I've never been just wearing down to nothing I've never been just looking for a reason So that maybe you'd be thinking of me

Blue yonder dreams and second hand shoes You're so far gone that you live to close And it's too late to go home all alone You're the tar in that old cigar And the worn out cable on a cable car And you're too tired to admit you've got to chose

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