

A Letter to Tracy

Keb' Mo'

I don't have a reason
To turn you around
I don't have all the reasons
To turn you around
I ain't going nowhere baby
No how, no way
You're not always an angel baby
And I ain't no saint
You're not always an angel baby
And I ain't no saint
Well I know I'm gonna leave you baby
Well baby that something I ain't

I don't have a reason
To turn you around
I don't have a reason
To turn you around
I ain't going nowhere
No way, no how
My love is like a rock
Not a fair-weathered friend
My love is like a rock
I ain't no fair-weathered friend
I'll follow you up the mountain
Down the road and back again

I don't have no trophy
To prove I'm a man
I don't need no trophy
To prove I'm a man
I just want somebody to talk to
So I can be free

I don't have a reason
Sorry about that false alarm
Turned you around
I ain't got all the reasons
To make you stay
I ain't going nowhere
No how, no way