

## How Can I Tell Her

Lobo

She knows when I'm lonesome, she cries when I'm sad  
She's up in the good times, she's down in the bad  
Whenever I'm discouraged, she knows just what to do  
But girl she doesn't know about you.

I can tell her my troubles, she makes them all seem right  
I can make up excuses not to hold her at night  
We can talk of tomorrow, I'll tell her things that I want to do  
But girl how can I tell her about you.

How can I tell her about you  
Girl please tell me what to do  
Everything seems right whenever I'm with you  
So girl won't you tell me how to tell her about you.

How can I tell her I don't miss her whenever I'm away  
How can I say it's you I think of every single night and day  
But when is it easy telling someone we're through  
Ah girl help me tell her about you.