

Something To See Me Through

Lobo

I know I'm a grown man
With a life of my own
I packed up and I left you
I call another place home
But sometimes being grown
Is a hard thing to do
That's the time I start thinking of you

So come and sing me a love song
Like you used to do
I just need a love song
To see me through

We can sit in the back yard
In our old white swing
I know I'll feel better
The moment you start to sing
That's the time my worries leave me
For awhile
That's the time once again I'm a child

A lot of things change
As we grow old
Some things we buy up
And others are sold
But one thing won't change
No matter what I do
That's the way I feel
When I'm with you