

Then I Met You

Lobo

Well I never saw a sunset
Or a tree
And I never heard a crow caw
Just for me
I was like a wheel stuck in a rut
Until I gave a chimpanzee a nut
I never saw a flower red and bright
I never saw the stars come out at night
Never liked Thanksgiving or Christmas
Time or my mind
Then I met you
Then I met you

Well I never saw the rain
Fall from the sky
And I never heard a cloud
Talk in my eye
I never saw the old man in the moon
And I've always hated Sunday afternoon
I never knew a baby had to touch
Because her world is not that much
I never really gave this life a chance at all
Then I met you
Then I met you
Thank god I met you