

Why Is It Me

Lobo

I've traveled all over the world
To places that most men just dream of
I've made me some friends on the way
I guess I've even known love

I've spent Christmas time on a beach
In a place that's not far from the moon
And I've watched the snow falling down
On the trees in the middle of June

I'm alot more lucky than most
I've had more breaks than a few
But why is it me instead of you

I've followed the sun to the west
Till I found where it sets in the east
I've eaten my meals on the floor
In a place where rice is a feast

I can sit with my love on a hill
And watch my child play below
I've learned how to live with myself
And let my true feelings show