

## Be Gentle

Lovebugs

Late at night at half past two  
You turn up the song that's on the air again  
As loud as you can  
It's an awfull tune they play  
But somehow it makes you feel that way you did  
For so many days

Open up the window wide  
Then you sing that song into the night and wish  
That someone gets your call  
Then you dance until your shirt  
Is wet and everyone's awake around  
Oh, it takes a lot  
And then you sing:

"be gentle to me when I fly  
Be gentle to me when I cry  
Be gentle now and then  
Hoped you'd never let me slip away  
But you did it yesterday "

Late at night at half past four  
You're still wondering what you're waiting for this time  
It won't be the same  
Try to sing yourself asleep  
You can find no rest under your clumsy sheet  
Oh, it takes a lot