

Lift the Lid

Nazareth

Here I am, sitting on my porch
Thinkin' my life has got to be beyond reproach
Have I forgot some friends close to me
Real ones that don't use me
And does my woman love me now
Like she loved me then
Here I am, my defenses are down
Will she remember me when I'm not around
Will she still dream by me
Or will she find a new life
Will I ever get used, to being alone at night
I'll never know, but would it do me any good if I did
Life is a strange brew, maybe we should not lift the lid
Lift the lid
I'll never know, but would it do me any good if I did
Life is a strange brew, maybe we should not lift the lid
Lift the lid