

# After You

Roberta Flack

Raining again  
I ought to get out from under  
Sometimes I wonder  
Sometimes I don't wonder at all

And as for loving again  
Someday somebody might need me  
But where would it lead me?  
I'd just be rising to fall

After you  
What am I gonna do?  
You took a part of me  
As you were passing through

After you  
What am I gonna find  
The me I left behind  
That I'll meet after you

Drifting again  
From place to place without reason  
Season to season  
Like nothing matters at all

And as for people again  
Somewhere somebody might need me  
But where would it lead me?  
I'd just be rising to fall

After you  
What am I gonna do?  
You took a part of me  
As you were passing through

After you  
What am I gonna find  
The me I left behind  
That I'll meet after you

After you  
What am I gonna do?  
You took a part of me  
As you were passing through

After you  
What am I gonna find  
The me I left behind  
As you were passing through

After you  
What am I gonna do?  
You took a part of me  
As you were passing through

After you  
What am I gonna find

The me I left behind  
That I'll meet after you