There's a light,
A certain kind of light,
That never shone on me.
I want my life to be lived with you,
Lived with you.

There's a way, everybody say,
To do each and every little thing.
But what does it bring
If I ain't got you, ain't got?

Baby, you don't know what it's like, Baby, you don't know what it's like To love somebody, To love somebody, The way I love you.

In my brain
I see your face again.
I know my frame of mind.
But you ain't got to be so blind.
And I'm blind, so su very blind.

Cause I'm a man,
Can't you see what I am?
I live and I breathe for you.
But what good does it do
If I ain't got you, ain't got?

Baby, you don't know what it's like, Baby, you don't know what it's like To love somebody, To love somebody, The way I love you.

Oh, you don't know what it's like, Baby, you don't know what it's like To love somebody, To love somebody, The way I love you.