## **Rod Stewart**

Every night I'm lyin' in bed, holdin' you close in my dreams Thinkin' about all the things that we said And comin' apart at the seams
We try to talk it over but the words come out too rough I know you were tryin' to give me the best of your love

Beautiful faces and loud, empty places, look at the way that we live

Wastin' our time on cheap talk and wine, left us so little to g ive

That same old crowd was like a cold dark cloud
That we could never rise above
But here in my heart I give you the best of my love

Oh, sweet darlin', you get the best of my love (You get the best of my love)
Oh, sweet darlin', you get the best of my love (You get the best of my love)

I'm goin' back in time and it's a sweet dream
It was a quiet night
And I would be all right if I could go on sleepin'

But every mornin' I wake up and worry What's gonna happen today

You see it your way and I see it mine but we both see it slippi  ${\tt n'}$  away

You know we always had each other baby, I guess that wasn't eno ugh

Oh, but here in my heart, I give you the best of my love

Oh, sweet darlin', you get the best of my love (You get the best of my love)
Oh, sweet darlin', you get the best of my love (You get the best of my love)

Every night and day, you get the best of my love (You get the best of my love)
Oh, sweet, sweet darlin' you get the best of my love