

# They Don't Make Them Like You Anymore

Rory Gallagher

They don't make them like you anymore, that's for sure  
And when they made you  
They made sure they threw away the mold  
It comes as no surprise to me  
That I wanna be in your vicinity

If I stand close to you  
I'm not sure if I'm really there  
With my feet on the ground  
But my head, it's lost in the air  
Oh, how I wish you could see  
That I'd love to be in your vicinity

Where would I go?  
What would I do if you should run from me?  
How does it show when you're to lose?  
Will you explain to me?

There's something growing  
There's something showing  
There's something won't let me be

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Oh, how I wish you could be  
I wanna be in your vicinity

Well, I've heard that one day  
Everything comes to him who waits  
Well, that may be so  
But you know it might be too late  
Oh, how I'd love you to see  
That I wanna be in your vicinity