

I Love You

Saigon Kick

I may not be the man I wanted to
I may not be the king of wit
I may not know the things you need to know
I might not measure up quite yet

I may not have the grace of Fred Astaire
I may not have the mind of Young
I cannot buy the things you need to have
But something you can't forget

I love you, I love you
Through the fires in all of hell
Something I can't stop, I love you

It may not seem that I care enough
I may not take the time to say
You can't leave me standing here alone
Until you hear what I have to say

I love you but baby, I love you
Through the fires in all of hell
It's something I can't stop, I love you

I love you, baby, I love you, I love you
I love you, baby, I love you, I love you, I love you