

# You Could Have Been With Me

Sheena Easton

You're the seventh son  
Of the seventh son  
Maybe that's why you're such a strange  
And special one  
You can't even seem to love yourself  
And with a few exceptions  
Not anybody else

You can lead a horse to water  
But you cannot make him drink  
You can give a man your whole heart and soul  
But you cannot make him think

You could have been with me  
Instead of alone and lonely  
Haaay, hay, haaay, hay, yeah  
(Haaay, hay, haaay, hay, yeah)

You can tell him the day of departure  
Exactly the place and the time  
He might really wanna be there  
But he misses every time  
Is he a man or a paper tiger  
When you need him will he run  
Or stand beside you

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Instead of alone and lonely

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Haaay, hay, haaay, hay, yeah  
Haaay, hay, haaay  
[Repeats to end]