She believes in me

While she lays sleepin' I stay out late at night and play my songs And sometimes all the nights can be so long And it's good when I can finally make it home All alone

While she lays dreamin' I try to get undressed without the light And quietly she says, "How was your night?" And I come to her and say, "It was all right" And I hold her tight

And she believes in me I'll never know just what she sees in me I told her someday if she was my girl I could change the world with my little songs I was wrong

While she lays waitin' I stumble to the kitchen for a bite Then I see my old guitar in the night Just waiting for me like a secret friend And there's no end

While she lays cryin' I fumble with a melody or two And I'm torn between the things that I should do And she says to wake her up when I am through Oh

And she believes in me I'll never know just what she sees in me I told her someday if she was my girl I could change the world with my little songs I was wrong

But she has faith in me And so I go on trying faithfully And who knows maybe on some special night If my song is right, I will find a way

While she waits While she waits for me

Tom Jones