Anne Murray, (He Can't Help It If) He's Not You

I don't wanna lose my new found love, So many things do fall through. Still I don't pretend That he's the friend that I'm used to.

And I blame myself for every cruel and careless thing I do. He can't help it, If he's not you.

He wants nothing more than pleasin' me, But I know he can't help but see. He's a man any girl would be proud, Just to be true to.

All I don't know why he keeps on forgivin' me For the pain I put him through He can't help it, If he's not you.

He can't hold me like you held me He can't make me feel the same. Though he's not the one I dream about, He's not the one to blame.

And it's not what he Deserves from me For the love he brings is true. He can't help it, If he's not you.

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