

Donna Summer, Someone To Watch Over Me

There's a somebody I'm longing to see
I hope that he turns out to be
someone who'll watch over me

I'm a little lamb who's lost in a wood
I know I could always be good
to one who'll watch over me

Although he may not be the man some girls think of
as handsome to my heart
he carries the key

Won't you tell him please to put on some speed
follow my lead, oh how I need
someone who'll watch over me