

# Eric Clapton, Say What You Will

Say what you will  
Good love is hard to find  
I've had my fill of the hurtin' kind

Take alot of money  
To buy up all the pain

Take alot of honey  
To fill me up and put me back  
On my feet again

You've seen the worst  
Still you find the best of me  
My love was cursed  
Loosin' destiny

Take alot of livin'  
To dry up all the tears  
Take alot of grinnin'  
To cheer me up and put me back  
On my feet again

You know I needed a friend  
I could tell my troubles to  
And you have been my friend  
So I will give my love to you  
Good love from me to you

Here it comes again  
I feel I'm not good enough  
Can't remember when  
It ever felt so tough

Take alot huggin'  
Drive away the fear  
Take alot of lovin'  
To pick me up and put me back  
On my feet again

You know I needed a friend  
I could tell my troubles to  
And you have been my friend  
So I will give my love to you  
Good love from me to you

I know you needed a friend  
You could tell your troubles to  
And I'll be your friend  
And I will give my love to you  
Good love from me to you

Good love  
Good love  
Good love from me to you  
Good love