

Leo Sayer, Once In A While

I think of this most every nighthow hard it is to get it all rightI'm looking here and I'm lookin' thereI s
wouldn't you try and wouldn't you knowyou try so hard still to let it all go too much trouble and too m
what'll I do if you walk awaywhat'll I do if you walk awaywell I haven't a chancen I haven't a chanc
once in a while I get this feelingnow and again I'm all in a dazetime after time I ask myself thiswill y
a crazy notion -- a careless thoughtI start to worry and time gets shortwe'll think of this my dear you