

# Lobo, Here You Are

(Hugh Prestwood)

Well hello,  
Never thought I'd see that face again  
Lord I can't remember when the last time was  
But here you are  
Hidden in a box of odds and ends  
Tucked between some pictures of old friends  
My Old Friend  
These things just needed going through  
The last thing I thought I'd find is you

But here you are  
Smiling that smile  
Breezy as a summer day  
And here you are  
Looking at me that easy way  
As if to say, here you are

Well I know I really ought to toss you out  
Some day I'll just have to lie about why you're here  
But here I am  
Taking another chance with you  
Taking another glance or two  
At those eyes  
And here's a kiss for old time's sake  
Thank God that hearts don't really break

We lost each other then lost track  
But I had a feeling one day you'd be back  
And here you are