Nazareth, Lift The Lid

Nazareth

Here I am, sitting on my porch Thinkin' my life has got to be beyond reproach Have I forgot some friends close to me Real ones that don't use me And does my woman love me now Like she loved me then Here I am, my defenses are down Will she remember me when I'm not around Will she still dream by me Or will she find a new life Will I ever get used, to being alone at night I'll never know, but would it do me any good if I did Life is a strange brew, maybe we should not lift the lid Lift the lid I'll never know, but would it do me any good if I did Life is a strange brew, maybe we should not lift the lid Lift the lid

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