

# Petula Clark, Never Enough

Been around the world so many times  
found friends across the border line  
Some people stay the same that I'm  
shifting and rearranging  
They with me all the time.

Maybe I've seen too much?  
I've made my home in many places  
ran so many races too.  
Maybe I'm losing times?  
But there is one thing I am sure of  
I've never seen enough of you.  
Enough of you  
Never enough of you.

Some stories nice can be so long  
it's hard to see where I belong  
but morning breaks although my heart is aching  
I think of you and I'm strong.

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Enough of you  
Never enough of you.  
Never enough, never enough.

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