Rory Gallagher, It's You

When the days begin to climb on me and I begin to feel that I can't please there's only one thing I can do call on the one who pulls me through that is you, yeah you

When I'm lost in some old lonely town and there ain't no sound of you around a voice comes whispering through my ear and I can almost feel you here so near, so near

When the nights begin to drag me down

and there ain't nobody else around there's only one place I must be close to you, you close to me to me, to me

When the days begin to climb on me and I begin to feel that I can't please there's only one thing I can do call on the one who pulls me through that is you, yeah you call on the one who pulls me through that is you, yeah you