

Warner Mack, Christie Christie

Christie Christie take my hand and slowly dry away my tears
I turn to you in times like these for you're old and wise beyond your years
Christie Christie I have needs that only you would understand
I turn to you in times like these for the knowing touch of your hand
Love is new and strange to me so much I must learn
And in my time I need someone to turn to
Someone who's well acquainted with the ways of love ooh someone like you
Christie Christie take me in before I choke upon my fears
I turn to you in times like these for you're old and wise beyond your years
(ac.guitar)
Love is new and strange to me...
Christie Christie take me in for you're old and wise beyond your years