

Bill Withers, Liza

"NARRATION:"

Probably one of the nicest affections in the world
Is that feeling that's there between a worldly old
Uncle and very innocent young niece.

Liza, won't you lay your head on my shoulder
Cry if you want to, I don't mind
Seems as if you need some love and kindness
And all I've got is time.

Wiser is the way when you grown older
Nothing heals a broken heart but time
I know what it means to need a shoulder
So lay your head on mine.

("PIANO SOLO & REPEAT SECOND VERSE")