

Bill Withers, Ruby Lee

Staring at shadows on the wall
Wish I knew of someone I could call
Someone who might understand it all
Ruby Lee, I show wish you was here with me.

Someone's lying with me in my bed
Some stranger who don't understand my head
Wish it was you lying here instead
Ruby Lee, I show wish you was here with me.

Drowning in a sea of pretty faces
Being quite the man about the town
Packing up and going different places
But I show miss having you around.

I listen to the noises down the hall
Think I'll move out of here in the fall
I ain't exactly having me a ball
Ruby Lee, I show wish you was here with me.