

Blues Traveler, Sarah

Music & lyrics: John Popper

When she speaks, it thrills me
When there's rage in her heart, it kills me
But one look from her eyes could still me

And oh, when she smiles
I'm talking about Sarah
What a name, I'm not ashamed
To tell the world if you'd be my girl
I'm talking about you Sarah
Oh, I love you
I really do
And if you'd be my girl
Wouldn't it be a wonderful world

Oh when she weeps, it pains me
The air that she breathes sustains me
One look from her eyes can tame me

And oh, when she smiles
I'm talking about Sarah
What a name, I'm not ashamed

To tell the world if you'd be my girl
I'm talking to you Sarah
Oh, I love you
I really do
And if you'd be my girl
Wouldn't it be a wonderful world

Oh, if there's a God above
He'd know who I'm thinking of
Soaring like the wing on a dove
Whenever she smiles
'cause when she smiles
I said when she smiles
I know I'm in love

I'm talking about Sarah
What a name, I'm not ashamed
To tell the world if you'd be my girl
I'm talking about you Sarah
Oh, I love you
I really do
And if you'd be my girl
Wouldn't it be a wonderful world