

Bread, Move Overb

Nobody Like You

Bread

(Larry Knechtel, James Griffin and David Gates)

You know that lately people ask what I'm

Doin' sittin' home alone all by myself

They know I'm used to bein' out and about and they

Don't know just what's become of myself

They say the swinger can't swing it no more

But they don't know what I'm hidin' behind my door

Because you know I know I've never known nobody

Nobody like you... Nobody to do what you do

And when you're leavin' poor me all alone

You got me sittin' here sufferin' by my telephone

I been left... I been right

And when I'm wrong I know you're gonna make me

See the light

Because you know I know I've never known nobody

Nobody like you... Nobody like you.

White other people dancin' romancin' and chancin'

Their lives every saturday night

Watchin' TV drinkin' tea her and me

And maybe even have us a fight

'Cause an argument can be outta sight

When you love to argue and you know how to fight

I don't care about soul

I don't even care about no rock and roll

You know I don't care about nothin'

Nobody... Nobody but you.