

# Don McLean, If We Try

When I see you on the street, I lose my concentration.  
Just the thought that we might meet, creates anticipation.  
Won't you look my way, one before you go,  
and my eyes will say, what you ought to know.  
Well, I've been thinkin' about you day and night  
an' I don't know if it'll work out right.  
But somehow I think that it just might, if we try.  
Faces come and faces go, in circular rotation.  
But something yearns within to grow beyond infatuation.  
Won't you look my way, one before you go,  
and my eyes will say, what you ought to know.  
Well, you got me standin' deaf and blind.  
'Cause I see love as just a state of mind.  
And who knows what it is that we might find, if we try.  
You're walkin' a different direction from most people I've met.  
You're givin' me signs of affection I don't usually get.  
I don't want you to pledge your future, the future's not yours to give.  
Just stand there a little longer and let me watch while you live.  
'Cause when I see you on the street, I lose my concentration.  
Just the thought that we might meet, creates anticipation.  
Won't you look my way, one before you go,  
and my eyes will say, what you ought to know.  
Well, I've been thinkin' about you day and night  
an' I don't know if it'll work out right.  
But somehow I think that it just might, if we try.  
Somehow I think that it just might, if we try.  
Yes, somehow I think that it just might, if we try.