

# Eddy Arnold, World I Used To Know

Some day some old familiar rain will come along and know my name  
And then my shelter will be gone and I'll have to move along  
But till I do I'll stay awhile and track the hidden country of your smile

Some day the man I used to be will come along and call on me  
And then because I'm just a man you'll find my feet are made of sand  
But till that time I'll tell you lies and chart the hidden boundrys of your eyes

Some day the world I used to know will come along and lead me go  
Then I'll be leaving you behind for love is just a state of mind  
But till that day I'll be your man and love away your troubles if I can