

# Hootie And The Blowfish, Woody

Can you see me there when I'm standing alone?  
How did you know I needed you here?  
Can you feel the screams from the depth of my soul?  
Is that what makes you appear?  
See, I often wonder, in the presence of this all,  
what we did to become this way.  
And, I'll never forget when you whispered to me.  
You said, don't worry it'll be ok.  
Sometimes the sun calls our names.  
And, sometimes we listen.  
Sometimes the devil's there, but we just can't go with him.  
Can you hear me now when I'm standing this close?  
Can I tell you one of my fears?  
See, I hope you live to sing when I die,  
'cause if you're gone, I don't think I want to be here no more.  
'Cause sometimes the sun calls our names.  
And, sometimes we listen.  
And, sometimes the devil's there,  
but we just can't go with him.  
Sometimes the sun calls our names, oh, no.  
Sometimes we listen.  
Sometimes the devil's there,  
but we just can't go with him.