

Jim Reeves, I Can't Fly

I've tried my very best
To meet all of your demands
The more I try more faults you find
I just don't understand.

You want me to be perfect
And with all my heart I've tried
You're looking for an angel
And I'm sorry I can't fly.

If you could only feel the pain
That's in this heart of mine
Each little fault you find with me
You turn into a crime.

Your doubtful thoughts and jealousy
Have caused our love to die
You're looking for an angel
And I'm sorry I can't fly.

--- Instrumental ---

Love could have been the sweetest thing
Two people ever knew
If you had only realized
How much I cared for you.

I know you'll go on searching
For that perfect guy
And I hope his wings are pretty
'Cause you see I can't fly...