

Jimmy Nail, I Think Of You

words and music by Peter Lee Stirling

when the night is cold and my arms want
something to hold,

I think of you

when the rain falling I hear you calling to me,

I think of you

I think of you every minute,

I lie awake each lonely night

I think of you yeah that day you walked away, and out of my sight

but now my arms just long to hold you

like they used to do before

but I'm a broken man now you don't love me no more

when the night is cold and my arms want

someone to hold,

I think of you

when the rain is falling I hear you calling to me,

I think of you

I think of you