

John Miles, Oh Dear!

You say you're gonna phone,
I spend the whole day waiting at home,
It's just the old same fools game. Sold on trying once more,
But I'm still cold from something before,
With people usin', losin' .

It could be paradise,
It could be love.
And I could sacrifice,
You're all have.

Oh dear what can I do?
Seem to spend my whole life makin' love to you,
To you.
Oh dear what can I say?
Can't get over my nights, you've taken my day,
My day.

Thinking where it will end,
And I start sinkin' over again,
Who to rely on, cry on?
Slowly losin' my mind,
I know I'm only wastin' my time,
But now it's too late,
I'll wait.

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