

# Karen Carpenter, You

You

You are the one who makes me happy  
When everything else turns to gray  
Yours is the voice that wakes me mornings  
And sends me out into the day

You are the crowd that sits quiet list'ning to me  
With all the mad sense I make  
You are one of the few things worth remembering  
And since it's all true, how can anyone mean more to me than you.

Sorry if sometimes I look past you  
There's no one beyond your eyes  
Inside my head the wheels are turning  
Hey sometimes I'm not so wise

You are my heart and my soul, my inspiration  
Just like the old love song goes  
You are one of the few things worth remembering  
And since it's all true, how could anyone mean more to me than you

Instrumental

You are my heart and my soul, my inspiration  
Just like the old love song goes  
You are one of the few things worth remembering...  
And since it's all true, how could anyone mean more to me than you.