

# Kick Saigon, I Love You

I may not be the man I wanted to  
I may not be the king of wit  
I may not know the things you need to know  
I might not measure up quite yet

I may not have the grace of Fred Astaire  
I may not have the mind of Jung  
I cannot buy the things you need to have  
But there is something you can't forget

I love you  
I love you  
Through the fires  
in all of hell  
something I can't stop  
I love you

It may not seem that I care enough  
I may not take the time to say  
You can't leave me standing here alone  
Until you hear what I have to say

I love you  
I love you  
Through the fires  
In all of hell  
It's something I can't stop  
I love you