

Lobo, How Can I Tell Her About You

She knows when i'm lonesome
She cries when i'm sad
She's up in the good time
She's down in the bed

Whenever i'm discouraged
She knows just what to do
But girl ...
She doesn't know about you

I can tell her my troubles
She makes them all seem right
I can make up excuses
Not to hold her at night

We can talk of tomorrow
I'll tell her things that I wanna do
But girl ...
How can I tell her about you

* How can I tell her about you
Girl please tell me what to do
Everything seems right
Whenever I'm with you
So girl won't you tell me
How to tell her about you
Oh ...

How can I tell her I don't miss her
Whenever I'm away
How can I say it's you I think of
Every single night and day

But when is it easy
To tell someone the truth
Oh girl
Help me tell her about you

repeat *