Lobo, Something To See Me Through

(Kent "Lobo" LaVoie)

I know I'm a grown man
With a life of my own
I packed up and I left you
I call another place home
But sometimes being grown
Is a hard thing to do
That's the time I start thinking of you

So come and sing me a love song Like you used to do I just need a love song To see me through

We can sit in the back yard In our old white swing I know I'll feel better The moment you start to sing That's the time my worries leave me For awhile That's the time once again I'm a child

A lot of things change As we grow old Some things we buy up And others are sold But one thing won't change No matter what I do That's the way I feel When I'm with you