

# Lobo, Then I Met You

(Kent "Lobo" LaVoie)

Well I never saw a sunset  
Or a tree  
And I never heard a crow caw  
Just for me  
I was like a wheel stuck in a rut  
Until I gave a chimpanzee a nut  
I never saw a flower red and bright  
I never saw the stars come out at night  
Never liked Thanksgiving or Christmas  
Time or my mind  
Then I met you  
Then I met you

Well I never saw the rain  
Fall from the sky  
And I never heard a cloud  
Talk in my eye  
I never saw the old man in the moon  
And I've always hated Sunday afternoon  
I never knew a baby had to touch  
Because her world is not that much  
I never really gave this life a chance at all  
Then I met you  
Then I met you  
Thank god I met you