

Moxy Fruvous, If Only You Knew

(Mike on lead)

The mist of the morning in this strange town,
lifted slowly with the sun,
refracted the rays in a thousand ways,
a new day just begun.

And it crowded against my window sill,
still sweet with the morning dew.

If only you knew,
how much I think of you.

Into the van and down the road,
along the highway fast.
With this band I ride through the countryside,
the seasons slidin' past.

(Mike, w/ others singing "ahhhh")
I spy a humble homestead there,
with a garden and a river view.

(Mike w/ Jian)
If only you knew,
how much I think of you.

(Mike)
By a stream of running water,
I heard you laugh.
I closed my eyes for an hour and a half,

(Mike w/ Jian)
and tried to make you appear.
I swear in the beauty of the setting sun,

(Mike)
you were here.

(Mike)
An old troubador on the street that night,
(Mike w/ himself)
plays for our passin' change.

(Mike)
On a fiddle in g, a melody,
mysterious and strange.
(Mike, w/ others singing "ahhhh")
He learned on a green distant mountain top,
a wedding waltz,
so sweet and true.

(Mike w/ Jian)
If only you knew,
how much I think of you.

(All)
If only you knew,
(Mike)
how much I think of you.

(guitar outro)

(Mike speaking)
Dave, are you below the safe low limit on that last one?
(Jian speaking)
That was great for me.

