Peter Frampton, Apple Of Your Eye

Maybe take just one more look around When you need a friend To go on the ground You must fend for yourself Till you win, win the race Then you laugh in their face Swear me in, III testify III be the apple of your eye

When you count the million eyes on you And theyre waiting just for what you do Dont believe all that you read Caught the news Like some bad fitting shoes Hurts when you laugh As youre singing in the back

You cant pretend that your fortune wont end You cant believe that you got all you need by your side When it comes down to your own peace of mind Lose everything including your pride And still survive

Maybe take just one more look around When you need a friend To go on the ground You must fend for yourself Till you win, win the race Then you can laugh in their face Ill testify Ill be the apple of your eye