

Rod Stewart, Someone To Watch Over Me

(Gershwin)

There's a somebody I'm longing to see
I hope that she turns out to be
Someone who'll watch over me

I'm a little lamb who's lost in a wood
I know I could always be good
To one who'll watch over me

Although I may not be the man
Some girls think of as handsome
But to her heart
I carry the key

Won't you tell her please to put on some speed
Follow my lead, oh how I need
Someone to watch over me

I'm a little lamb who's lost in a wood
I know I could always be good
To one who'll watch over me

Although I may not be the man
Some girls think of as handsome
But to her heart
I carry the key

And this world would be like heaven, if she'd
Follow my lead, oh how I need
Someone to watch over me
Someone to watch over me