

# Roger Daltrey, Born To Sing Your Song

Maybe  
Every little thing, can bring you close to tears  
And maybe  
Your every little dream has faded with the years  
But don't let your tear drops blind you  
Cause I'm walking right behind you now

I was born to sing your song  
And if sometimes the tune sounds wrong  
I'll change it, rearrange it all.

I was made to write your book  
Say the words that lovers, took away  
I was born to sing your song.

Maybe  
You where living all alone  
And memories, stole your time  
And maybe  
All your summer days were gone  
And winter, chilled your mind  
Nights you cried with no one near you  
But baby I'm staying near you now.

Cause I was born to sing your song  
And if sometimes the tune sounds wrong  
I'm gonna change it, rearrange, it all.

I was made to write your book  
Say the words that lovers, took away  
I was born to sing your song.

I was made to write your book  
To say the words that lovers, took away  
Oh I was born  
I was born to sing your song  
I was born to sing your song  
I was born, to sing your song  
To sing your song  
I was born, to sing your song  
To sing your song