

Rory Gallagher, Can't Believe It's True

Can't believe it's true,
I can't believe it's true,
Baby, where are you?
Baby, where are you?

In the night I'm walking in my sleep,
A lonely man who just can't get no peace.
Oh, how I wish I just could see your face,
Then I wouldn't walk the floor pace by pace.

Clock on the wall,
Why do you bother to chime at all?
Clock on the wall,
Why does this have to happen at all?

And in the day I'm walking on the street,
Hear the sound, steps walking after me.
That's just trouble following me about,
That is one thing I can do without.

Clock on the wall,
Why do you bother to chime at all?
Spot on the wall,
Did I really see it moving at all?

I can't believe it's true,
I can't believe it's true,
I wonder, where are you?
I wonder, where are you?

And in the night I'm talking in my sleep,
The things I say, I just , just can't repeat.
Don't need no fingerprints to know,
You've got your hands on my very soul.

Clock on the wall,
Why do you bother to chime at all?
Clock on the wall,
Why does this have to happen at all?