

# Santana, Taboo

I lay not sleeping  
Don't know what to do  
Lay out in waiting  
Lord for the noon  
Pass so slowly  
Time without you

I can't see why  
My open eyes can't see  
So much to look by  
So many things to be  
Can't keep looking  
In and out of me

She looks at nothing  
Someone you all have seen  
She never cried  
As I watched her leave  
Try to help me  
Find the change in me  
Oh, oh, oh

Try to help me  
Find the change in me  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah...