

Santana, Who Loves You

Walking down on Main Street
Cold chills in the air
Looking for a helping hand
Aint nobody there
Dreams, nightmares, and fantasies
Weave their way around
I can see past appearances
They cant bring me down

Chorus:
But tell me
Who loves you
When youre down and out
And youre all alone
Who loves you
When youve lost your mind
And you lose control

Television, radio and all the magazines
Focus on the negative
Time and time again
Young men give their lives away
Believing in a cause
Ware is always profitable
They write you off a loss

Repeat Chorus