

# Steppenwolf, You

Words and music by John Kay

The night wind howls way up in the canyon  
The moon comes out while fog rolls in  
One more time I'm waiting for the spirit of the past  
To appear and trouble me again

Time goes by like a sail on the ocean  
Sleep won't come though my eyes grow dim  
And in the dark I see what I have seen a hundred times  
The ghost, the ghost of might have been

Oh, it's you  
You keep me hanging on  
You're the one whose memory I see  
Yeah you, you hang on till the dawn  
And it's you and what we knew, that's killing me

The love we shared was the dream of a lifetime  
The joy we knew, our reason to be  
And if it's hard to live without some happiness or love  
Worst of all is this hopeless misery

oh, it's you

I don't know who to blame  
And it really doesn't matter anymore  
I'm trying hard to keep the past  
From driving me insane  
But somehow I keep hoping, to see you at that door

Early morning sun is rising  
I can see it rising through the haze  
Someone's walking up my stairs, knocking at my door  
Lord how I've longed to see that face

Oh, it's you..

1981 Rambunctious Music  
ASCAP