

The Carpenters, All I Can Do

Ooh, ooh, ba
Yesterday I thought you'd stay
I thought you'd see things my way
But now I see my hopes may be dead

I should have known when you said
I was the one you wanted
Wanting meant nothing more than today

(* All I can do is cry over you
And hope you return someday
All I can do is cry over you
Ever since you've gone away

Every road that I follow
Leaves me with no tomorrow
I need someone to show me the way

Repeat (*)

Baba, baba, baba
Baba, baba, baba