

Tim Finn, Through The Years

I met a girl who wasn't quite right,
She wandered all alone in the night.
She understand the past, present and the future.

She takes me back to where I was then,
She leads me on again and again,
I'm happy now and I owe everything to her.

And she was calling me back through the years,
Leading me on through the years,
Calling me back through the years.

I want to be oblivious,
To all the things that worry us,
I want to learn the secrets of the universe.

And she was calling me back through the years,
Leading me on through the years,
Calling me back through the years.
And she was calling me back through the years,
Leading me on through the years,
Calling me back through the years.

I'm never gonna find the answer,
It's never gonna be,
Excatly what I hoped it was,
But it's good enough for me.

I never know just when she'll come,
But when she does, to her I'll run,
For she's the key to everything I ever hoped for.

And she was calling me back through the years,
Leading me on through the years,
Calling me back through the years.
And she was calling me back through the years,
Leading me on through the years,
Calling me back through the years.

I love a girl, she's calling me.
I love a girl, she's calling me.