

Cliff Richard

"With A Girl Like You"

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Gaye,
Won't you let me have a say
In the way you behave,
I won't last another day
If you decide to go away.

CHORUS:
You're the tray of nice things
I upset yesterday,
The display of bright rings
I let slip away.

Oh Gaye,
You allay my every fear
In a most extraordinary way,
If I thought that I could find
my way without you
I would not ask you to stay.

CHORUS:
You're the tray of nice things
I upset yesterday,
The mainstay of my dreams
That I let slip away.

Gaye,
Won't you let me have a say
In the way you behave,
I won't last another day
If you decide to go away.

Don't go away,
Oh please stay,
Don't go away,
Please stay.

