

Gilbert Laffaille

"Can't Find My Way Home"

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Nothing You can do or say After the fact Even with
experience Which I don't lack I'm like a little lamb That I
can't find my way home. Read about it talked about it
Even asked Wanted it to happen And now it has I'm a
little lamb That I can't find my way home. Samson and
Delilah Even beauty and the beast Have about as much
in common As chalk to cheese Yet it didn't seem to
matter All that they were really after Is this thing I am
in. Why in spite of warning voices which I heed Why
instead a suit of armour I don't need I'm like a little
lamb That can't find my way home. [Solo] I don't
understand it It's impossible to say I've been out with
girls before But never felt this way Where do I go for
advice A lamb with wool over his eyes Sitting here Full
of hear They say that all in love is fair I don't agree
Here am I in love and look what It's done to me For like
a little lamb That can find my way

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