

Gilbert O'sullivan

"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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