

## Jeff Bernat "My Dear"

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There comes a time, when all the games get old,  
and all the thrills they have are gone,  
tired of the run around, and there comes a time,  
when you just want to feel those sweet sound,  
cliché but I love you, so glad that I found you,  
when the days get long,  
I long to be right next to you, ohhohoho,  
when the nights are cold,  
the thought of you pulls me through,  
but right now I'm just glad you're here,  
I'm just glad you're here my dear, don't ever leave  
my side.  
Being with you is not a waste,  
happily ever after is our fate,  
you've been the one I've been looking for us,  
so glad that I found you,  
cliché but I love you,  
when the days get long,  
I long to be right next to you, ohhohoho,  
when the nights are cold,  
the thought of you pulls me through, Oohohohoo..  
when the days get long,  
I long to be right next to you, yeah  
when the nights are cold the thought of you pulls me  
through,  
but right now, I'm just glad you're here,  
I'm just glad you're here my dear,  
don't ever leave my side

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