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## Peter & Gordon "Every Time I See Her"

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Well she stumbled into my life, with a bottle in her hand.

And when she spilt it all over my jeans, I fell to her command.

Oh! I wanted to make her mine, though she could hardly stand,

Take care of her mess, and mix her drinks, begin to understand.

Then one morning I woke up beside her, and she was lying in our bed.

And as the thoughts of our future together, assembled in my head.

Oh! I wanted to make her mine, but my dreams did not come true, as she slowly came round, and looked At me and said "Who the hell are you?".

Every time I see her she's falling all over the place.

It's been six weeks now since she moved in, though I've only seen her twice.

And I love the way she ignores me, and never says good-bye.

Oh! I wanted to make her mine, but I was living a fantasy,

If I had one wish, she would sober up,

And fall in love with me.

Well she staggered out of my life, with my wallet in her bag.

I could not stop her, she left me a tired and broken man.

So I finished off the wine, and the few remaining cans. And as they went to my head, I got the effect, began to understand.

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