

## Steve Forbert "Dear Lord"

Visit "[Dear Lord](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Dear Lord, hear Lord,  
Please, if you will, my plea,  
Send me someone else,  
Send me someone else.

I can't eat, I can't sleep,  
I don't even brush my teeth,  
Down here by myself,  
Down here by myself.

Though my paths may wind through walls of  
grapevine,  
Though the trees hang ripe with fruit to eat,  
Though the berry buds may bloom and taste fine,  
I can't help but look for fruit more sweet.

The one thing that I'd bring  
To this scene so free  
Is somethin' much like me,  
Is somethin' much like me

Except with soft lips  
An' tender breasts an' hips  
An' pretty eyes to see  
An' pretty eyes to see.

Though these last few nights were white with  
moonlight,  
Though your brooks and streams are clean and clear,  
Though your morning sun's a fine and bright sight,  
I can't help but look for more down here.

So dear Lord, hear Lord,  
Make me someone new,  
If you'd be so kind,  
If you'd be so kind.

My bed's cold, the game's old,  
I'm awf'ly bored and blue.  
If you would not mind,  
If you would not mind.

Visit [Steve Forbert](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.