

Hackett Steve

"Can I"

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The local radio says sorry time to go

But, I don't sleep to well. Where are those Southern
Belles

Tryn a' get a telephone line through South Caroline

Your call may bring somebody down from miles around

I'm watching her eyes again. I won't use no fountain
pen.

Mother nature never gives in, she wants you to sing

But how can I go on just singing this song

My car's out of gas again. Hurry home to see my friend

Money won't help you to win a new look at things

Loving can bring you down so you fall

Then why do you still try to get up at all

Your good'n bad side showin through

Problems are a part of you

You must love someone else or face life by yourself

You may expect a call. She's waiting in the hall

See the garden grows and it grows nobody else knows

And you can wear just any old thing, the show can
begin

I'm falling asleep to dream. No more hills to climb it
seems

Money won't help you to win a new look at things

You never give in

So why don't you sing

But how can I go on just singing this song

My car's out of gas again

I'll be home to see my friend

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