Something About You

Anthony David

How? How can it be
That a love, carved out of caring
Fashioned by fate, could suffer so hard
From the game played much too oftenBut making mistakes
Is a part of life's imperfections
Born of the years, it's not so wrong

To be human after allDrawn into the stream of undefined illusion

Those diamond dreams, they can't disguise the truthThat there is something about you, baby

So right

I couldn't be without you, baby

Tonight

If ever our love was concealed

No-one could say

That you didn't feel a million things

In a perfect dream of lifeGone, fragile but free

We remain tender together

If not so in love; it's not so wrong

We're only human after allThese changing years, they add to your confusion But you need to hear the time that told the truthThere is something about you, baby

So right

I couldn't be without you, baby

Tonight

It's what makes the world go round
It's what makes the rivers flow, and
It's what makes the sparrows sing, and
It's what makes the flowers grow, and
It's what gives the babies breath, and
It's what gives the sun its shine, and
It's what makes the Phillies play

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