

## Sing Me

David Cassidy

I've got some pictures of us, we're all at the shore  
I must've been four then I couldn't have been more  
My father was holding me up just for show  
My mother was posing like Marilyn Monroe  
They taught me a song that I never forgot  
It went, little things mean a lot.

Play me one of the songs  
And you take me over the fields and farms  
When I was a boy and life was a joy  
I never got over.

Sing me one of the songs  
And you've got me, rock me to sleep in your arms  
The way that you did when I was a kid  
In the summers of clover.

Here is another I never did like  
When I ran away on that old broken down bike  
A new baby brother came home that same day  
I guess I just figured I'd be in the way  
You bribed me with marbles and chocolate ice cream  
And all I have to do is dream.

Play me one of the songs  
And you take me over the fields and farms  
When I was a boy and life was a joy  
I never got over.

Sing me one of the songs  
And you've got me, rock me to sleep in your arms  
The way that you did when I was a kid  
In the summers of clover.

(Take me away, take me away ...)