

The World I Used to Know

Glen Campbell

Some day some old familiar rain
Will come along and know my name.
And then my shelter will be gone
And I'll have to move along.
But 'till I do I'll stay awhile
And track the hidden country of your smile.

Some day the man I used to be
Will come along and call on me.
And then because I'm just a man,
You'll find my feet are made of sand.
But 'till that time I'll tell you lies
And chart the hidden bound'ries of your eyes.

Some day the world I used to know
Will come along and bid me go.
Then I'll be leaving you behind
For love is just a state of mind.
But 'till that day I'll be your man
And love away your troubles if I can.

And 'till that day I'll be your man
And love away your troubles if I can.