

# Let Me Be With You

Coyne, Kevin

Foreign city crowded, there's nowhere to go  
See you in the bar, wandering round, I try to touch you  
I try to tell you what, you can see the base in me  
You can see what I've got

Let me be, let me be, let me be with you (2x).

I'm half-crippled, savage guilt inside  
Taking my best friend, my best friend for a ride  
The pulse rate beating, filthy thoughts  
I don't want anyone to say, I don't want a bad report, no

Let me be, let me be, let me be with you (2x).

We were like kings and princes floating up and down around the  
room  
I was a petal bursting flower, I was fully-  
fledged in bloom, in that room,  
In that room  
So it's over, I'm whisked back home  
Another fat failure, another alone  
So riddled with guilt inside, what am I going to say?  
When the voice whispers in your ear, "Did you have a lovely day  
?"

Let me be, let me be, let me be with you (2x).

We were like children then, we did what we could, we said what  
we could, we  
Flew  
I'm like a finished man now  
What on earth is my mind going to do?  
With memories of you  
Those memories of you