Missing You

Al Kooper

I still recall the bouquet of your body
As though it were yesterday
And with trembling hands I reach for the bottle
To drink all my sadness away
Loving you, baby, was the peak of my life
Now there's nowhere for me to go but down
And I feel like that boy in "The Prince & The Pauper"
As he dressed up in rags and than gave up his crown

Missing you has made me a shell of a man
Missing you until I just cant understand
Missing you baby
Whatever tore us apart now?

Oh destiny you're so mean & you're cold
And there's nuthin' folks can do to cramp your style
Just like the man who's convicted of murder
Will pay for his crime when he walks that last mile
Lovin you baby, was my whole life to me
But you start dyin the moment that you're born
And no one is there when you've picked all the roses
To come to your side & pull out every thorn

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