

For Lee Ann

Brook Benton

Memories of your smile roll 'cross my mind
Memories I thought I'd left behind
And as I hear that big jet engine whine
I close my eyes and make believe
You're here with me
And I can almost feel you here beside me
Feel your gentle hands to guide me
You make me feel like a man at all times

Now I know there were things I could have said
To make you feel secure but instead
I must admit I played my part so well
That you could never tell that I needed you
And I wanted you
Why can't we learn to talk with each other
Open ourselves to one another
Why must it be so lonely together

Lord a quarter of my life has come and passed
And I'm beginning to know myself at last
For being cool ain't worth the time I spend
To show my friends that I'm being cool
And I'm no one's fool
Don't you see that's not the real me
If you leave it'll almost kill me
And I'd be like a song without some soul
And I'd be like a song without some soul
Be like a song without some soul
Be like a song without some soul...