

## 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...