

# Scared

David Byron

I can feel you standing near me  
I can smell your sweet perfume  
Driftin' slowly, driftin' slowly 'cross the room

I would love to come and meet you  
But each time I try to move  
I get so scared

I ain't never seen a woman  
Who has filled me with such fear  
Other voices turn to echoes  
But yours is clear

To just say hello should be so easy  
But each time I try to move  
I get so scared, ooh, I get so scared

No, I ain't never met a woman  
Who has filled me, filled me, filled me with such fear  
Other voices they all turn to echoes  
But yours is clear  
To just say hello should be so easy  
But each time I try to move  
I get so scared, yeah, yeah  
I get so scared, yeah, yeah  
I get so scared, yeah  
I get so scared