

Please Be With Me

Duane Allman

Upon my word what does it mean?

Is it love or is it me

That makes me change so suddenly

From looking out to feeling free?

I sit here lying in my bed

Wondering what it was I said

That made me think I lost my head

When I knew I lost my heart instead

So won't you please read my signs?

Be a gypsy

Tell me what I hope to find deep within me

And because you can find my mind

Please be with me

And of all the better things I've heard

Loving you has made the words

And all the rest seem so absurd

'Cause in the end it all comes out I'm sure

So won't you please read my signs?

Be a gypsy

Tell me what I hope to find deep within me

And because you can find my mind

Please be with me