

# He

F. R. David

I was young and alone  
And my heart searched the  
World for a home  
She was free like a bird  
And sang songs to me I never heard  
She sang ye-si-ca

She sang ye-si-ca

Well  
The sound of her voice  
Made it plain that she  
Knew about boys  
I brought wine to her taste  
And we didn't let much go to waste  
We sang ye-si-ca

We sang ye-si-ca

And the boys in the band at the hotel  
They played it all over again  
I knew it by heart in the morning

And her body was more than a friend  
She sang ye-si-ca

She sang ye-si-ca

Late at night when the wind  
Passes by like the touch of her skin  
It will bring to my mind  
A song and the sweet smell of wine  
She sang ye-si-ca

She sang ye-si-ca

She sang ye-si-ca

I sang ye-si-ca  
And the boys in the band at the hotel  
They played it all over again  
I knew it by heart in the morning  
And her body was more than a friend  
She sang ye-si-ca

She sang ye-si-ca  
We sang ye-si-ca