

Faces Without Names

Gregg Allman

Of all the young girls I have known before
Believe me there've been quite a few
One stands out beyond the other
Lady that special one is you

And all the rest
Are just faces without names
People without purpose
Caught up in their own games

I'll always wondered where they come from
And even where they'll be going to
They have no roots, they have no boundaries
Perhaps they'll find someone like you

But till then
They're just faces without names
People without purpose
Caught up in their own games

So if I live to be a hundred
I will spend my whole life through
Never taking you for granted
I'll be forever loving you

While all the rest
Remain faces without names
People without purpose
Caught up in their own games

Yes all the rest
Reamin faces without names
People without purpose
Running round and round and round in circles

Oh can you believe the faces