

# Just Say That You Love Me

Little River Band

Back in '65 we were on our way,  
We were listening to Dylan and working on the things he would say,  
Out on our own, we were dancing to the Rolling Stone.

Our heroes led the way, everybody heard the call,  
We were all there at Woodstock, we really thought we knew it all,  
Up on our feet, we were out in the street and singing...

Won't somebody love me,  
Won't somebody tell me they care.  
It seems nowadays everybody's on TV,  
You know from New York to London, it doesn't do a lot for me,  
With what's goin' on, feel like tearin' up the Rolling Stone.

Won't somebody love me,  
Won't somebody tell me they care.

We wanted to know where we should go,  
And tried to find out on our own,  
But right from the start it was there in our hearts,  
We wanted a way back home, oh home, let's go home...

Back in '65 we were on our way,  
We were listening to Bobby and working on the things he would say,  
up on our feet, we were out in the street and singing,  
singing...

Won't somebody love me,  
Won't somebody tell me they care,  
won't somebody love me,  
Won't somebody tell me they care...

Just say that you love me, (just say that you love me),  
Just say that you love me, (just say that you love me),  
Just say that you love me, (just say that you love me),  
Please say that you love me, (just say that you love me),  
Just tell me that you love me...