

They Don't Make Them Like You Anymore

Rory Gallagher

They don't make them like you anymore, that's for sure
And when they made you
They made sure they threw away the mold
It comes as no surprise to me
That I wanna be in your vicinity

If I stand close to you
I'm not sure if I'm really there
With my feet on the ground
But my head, it's lost in the air
Oh, how I wish you could see
That I'd love to be in your vicinity

Where would I go?
What would I do if you should run from me?
How does it show when you're to lose?
Will you explain to me?

There's something growing
There's something showing
There's something won't let me be

Where would I go?
What would I do if you should run from me?
How does it show when you're to lose?
Will you explain to me?

There's something growing
There's something showing
There's something won't let me be

They don't make them like you anymore, that's for sure
And when they made you
They made sure they threw away the mold
Oh, how I wish you could be
I wanna be in your vicinity

Well, I've heard that one day
Everything comes to him who waits
Well, that may be so
But you know it might be too late
Oh, how I'd love you to see
That I wanna be in your vicinity