

Be There

Stephen Duffy

Working, even without you
But I'm not about to collect my cards
There are a hundred thousand people
Who would take my place
So we could drive off in the Austin
To the steeplechase
Working, but thinking about you

I can smell you in my clothes
And feel you in my bones
Every minute counts
When you're away from home

I'll be there
Because I care for you

Whisper, I don't know where I'm going
Can't move without you knowing
The ups and downs
The stopping train is loading up with sentiment
The backyard breeze is blowing back its sacrament
Whisper, I don't know where I'm going

Don't apologise, love is always right
So never compromise, I'll be there tonight

Through the lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely days
I'll be there
Through the lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely nights
I'll be there