

# Somebody Loved Me

The Irish Rovers

Somebody loved me, I still see her face  
And I seem to recall her beauty and grace  
Her name has escaped me, me memory's not clear  
And moments of lucidness bring me to tears

Somebody loved me, was it Linda or Jan?  
Sometimes I think that I called her "Sweet Anne"  
When I whisper that name, she gives me a smile  
Then kisses my lips and it's good for a while

Who is this woman, so gentle and kind?  
I know who she is, but it's just slipped my mind  
She sits by my bedside, holding my hand  
And humming a song from some far-away land

Somebody loved me, it has to be true  
For scenes of our live seem to come flooding through  
The children, the dog, and all the old friends  
But before I can ask her, the clouds come again

Who is this woman, so gentle and kind?  
I know who she is, but it's just slipped my mind  
She sits by my bedside, holding my hand  
And humming a song from some far-away land

Hmm-hmmm-hm-hmmm-hm-hm-hmm  
Hmm-hm-hmmm-hm-hmmm-hm-hmmm  
Hm-hm-hmmm-hm-hmmm-hm-hm-hmm  
Hm-hm-hmmm-hm-hmmm-hm-hm-hmm

If I could just tell her how I love her so  
If I could just hold her, I'd never let go  
But, locked in this prison, I'm just not the same  
And, God help me, I still can't remember her name

Who is this woman, so gentle and kind?  
I know who she is, but it's just slipped my mind  
She sits by my bedside, just holding my hand  
And humming a song from some far-away land  
She's humming a song from some far-away land

Hm-hm-hmmm-hm-hmmm-hm-hm-hmm  
Hm-hm-hmmm-hm-hmmm-hm-hmmm  
Hm-hm-hmmm-hm-hmmm-hm-hm-hmm  
Hm-hm-hmmm-hm-hmmm-hm-hm-hmm  
Hm-hm-hmmm-hm-hmmm-hm-hm-hmm  
Hm-hm-hmmm-hm-hmmm-hm-hm-hmm  
Hm-hm-hmmm-hm-hmmm-hm-hm-hmm  
Hm-hm-hmmm-hm-hmmm-hm-hm-hmm

When Irish eyes are smiling  
Sure, it's like a morn in Spring  
In the lilt of Irish laughter  
You can hear the angels sing  
When Irish hearts are happy  
All the world seems bright and gay  
And when Irish eyes are smiling

Sure, they steal your heart away