There's something wrong, I can't get my finger on it I must be looking over something Sometimes at night I've had to fight with this emptiness It's been so hard to see, there's something more than this

[Chorus:]

I'm finding out, baby I'm finging out
Yeah it look a little time to get what love was about
But honey I'm coming 'round
I'm finding out

I've had enough of all this hard-core loneliness
I don't think pain is so romantic
I'm just a working man
I feel each day go by
I couldn't understand, I was too weak to fight

But I'm finding out, I'm finding out
It took a little time for me to stand up and shout
But honey I'm coming 'round, I'm finding out

I have to thank you baby-honey I must confess You have pulled me from this river of loneliness

[Chorus]