

Baby It's You

Chris Norman

I was lost and at an end,
It seemed so long I really needed a friend,
Why should I pretend.

I couldn't think I had to see,
If Southern Comfort comforts me I could be free,
But where would I be.

Then you came along and you sang your song
And you made my day in your special way,
Then I knew.

Baby it's you, baby it's you,
You know that it's you I'm thinking of,
Baby it's you.

Try my best to get along,
Make some friends but something always went wrong,
I'd come on too strong.

Things were really getting rough,
Getting tired of acting like I was tough,
I'd just had enough.

Then you came along and you sang your song,
And you made my day in your special way,
Then I knew.

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You know that it's you I'm thinking of,
Baby it's you.

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