

## A Letter to Tracy

Keb' Mo'

I don't have a reason  
To turn you around  
I don't have all the reasons  
To turn you around  
I ain't going nowhere baby  
No how, no way  
You're not always an angel baby  
And I ain't no saint  
You're not always an angel baby  
And I ain't no saint  
Well I know I'm gonna leave you baby  
Well baby that something I ain't

I don't have a reason  
To turn you around  
I don't have a reason  
To turn you around  
I ain't going nowhere  
No way, no how  
My love is like a rock  
Not a fair-weathered friend  
My love is like a rock  
I ain't no fair-weathered friend  
I'll follow you up the mountain  
Down the road and back again

I don't have no trophy  
To prove I'm a man  
I don't need no trophy  
To prove I'm a man  
I just want somebody to talk to  
So I can be free

I don't have a reason  
Sorry about that false alarm  
Turned you around  
I ain't got all the reasons  
To make you stay  
I ain't going nowhere  
No how, no way