

You Could Have Been With Me

Sheena Easton

You're the seventh son
Of the seventh son
Maybe that's why you're such a strange
And special one
You can't even seem to love yourself
And with a few exceptions
Not anybody else

You can lead a horse to water
But you cannot make him drink
You can give a man your whole heart and soul
But you cannot make him think

You could have been with me
Instead of alone and lonely
Haaay, hay, haaay, hay, yeah
(Haaay, hay, haaay, hay, yeah)

You can tell him the day of departure
Exactly the place and the time
He might really wanna be there
But he misses every time
Is he a man or a paper tiger
When you need him will he run
Or stand beside you

You could have been with me
Instead of alone and lonely

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Instead of alone and lonely
Haaay, hay, haaay, hay, yeah
Haaay, hay, haaay
[Repeats to end]