

She confessed her to be
Then she vanished on the breeze
Tryna hold on to that was just
She was more than
Closer to ethereal
With a of down to earth flavor
Close my eyes
It's three in the
Then I, I realize
That she's really for good
Anybody seen my baby?
Anybody seen around?
Love has gone and me blind
I've looked but I just can't find
She has gotten lost in the

And I was flippin' magazines
In that on Mercer street
When I thought I spotted her
And getting on a
Looking really lady like
Didn't she just give me a wave?
The tears
It's three in the
Has she disappeared?
Has she really for good?
If I just close my eyes (I close my eyes)
I reach out and the prize



LIVEWORKSHEETS