



Aw if you go searchin, for rhyme or for reason  
well then you won t have the time that it takes just for talkin  
about the places you ve been, babe, and the faces you ve seen, babe  
and how soft the time flies past your window at night.

And we just can t have that girl, cause it s a hard lonesome cold world  
and a man needs a woman to stand by his side  
and whisper sweet words in his ears about daydreams  
and roses and playthings, and the sweetness of springtime  
and the sound of the rain.

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