

# Something About You

Anthony David

How? How can it be  
That a love, carved out of caring  
Fashioned by fate, could suffer so hard  
From the game played much too often But making mistakes  
Is a part of life's imperfections  
Born of the years, it's not so wrong  
To be human after all Drawn into the stream of undefined illusion  
Those diamond dreams, they can't disguise the truth That there is something about you, baby  
So right  
I couldn't be without you, baby  
Tonight  
If ever our love was concealed  
No-one could say  
That you didn't feel a million things  
In a perfect dream of life Gone, fragile but free  
We remain tender together  
If not so in love; it's not so wrong  
We're only human after all These changing years, they add to your confusion  
But you need to hear the time that told the truth There is something about you, baby  
So right  
I couldn't be without you, baby  
Tonight  
It's what makes the world go round  
It's what makes the rivers flow, and  
It's what makes the sparrows sing, and  
It's what makes the flowers grow, and  
It's what gives the babies breath, and  
It's what gives the sun its shine, and  
It's what makes the Phillies play

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>