

Cher, A Beautiful Story

Cher

Miscellaneous

A Beautiful Story

What's your name is it Jane

Would you mind sitting next to a silly old fool?

It's just I tired of wasting my hours

Talking to trees and watching flowers grow

Watching birds chasing bees

Little boys scraping knees

Even my tears have all dried

Can I sit by your side?

CHORUS:

Don't misunderstand me

I'm just an old man with no place to go

And if you oblige me and sit here beside me

I'll tell you a story a beautiful story

That you might not know Please don't go

Pardon me mister tree

I hope I didn't offend you before

You are my friend but I wanted much more

But now I'm back once again

Like always before

Watching birds chasing bees

Little boys scraping knees

Even my tears have all dried

Can I sit by your side?

Chorus