

# Eric Clapton, Please Be With Me

(Charles Scott Boyer)

Oh my word, what does it mean?  
Is it love or is it me  
That makes me change so suddenly?  
Looking out, feeling free.

Sit here lying in my bed,  
Wondering what it was I'd said  
That made me think I'd lost my head,  
When I knew I lost my heart instead.

[Chorus:]  
Won't you please read my signs, be a gypsy.  
Tell me what I hope to find deep within me.  
Because you can find my mind, please be with me.

Of all the better things I've heard,  
Loving you has made the words  
And all the rest seem so absurd,  
'Cause in the end it all comes out unsure.

[Chorus]