

# Hanson, A Song To Sing

Good-bye four leaf clovers  
Hello gone awry  
Don't cry the fight ain't over  
Unless you let it pass you by

chorus

I'm looking for a song to sing  
Looking for a friend to borrow  
I'm looking for my radio  
So I might find a heart to follow  
I've never been just longing for your loving  
I've never been just wearing down to nothing  
I've never been just looking for a reason  
So that maybe you'd be thinking of me  
Oh...  
You'll be thinking of me

All that I have found in reason  
Is reason just to not believe  
When all that you're left is treason  
It's treason just to let it be

I'm looking for a song to sing  
Looking for a friend to borrow  
I'm looking for my radio  
So that I might find a heart to follow  
I've never been just longing for your loving  
I've never been just wearing down to nothing  
I've never been just looking for a reason  
So that maybe you'll be thinking of...

These blue yonder dreams and second hand shoes  
You're so far gone that you live to lose  
And it's too late to go home all alone  
Your the tar in that old cigar  
And the worn out cable on a cable car  
And you're too tired to admit you've got to choose

I'm looking for a song to sing  
Looking for a friend to borrow  
I'm looking for my radio  
So I might find a heart to follow  
I've never been just longing for your loving  
I've never been just worried down to nothing  
I've never been just looking for a reason  
So that maybe you'll be thinking of me  
Oh...  
You'll be thinking of me

I'm looking for a song to sing  
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So that maybe you'd be thinking of me  
Oh...  
You'd be thinking of me

You'd be thinking of me