

# Rory Gallagher, It's You

When the days begin to climb on me  
and I begin to feel that I can't please  
there's only one thing I can do  
call on the one who pulls me through  
that is you, yeah you

When I'm lost in some old lonely town  
and there ain't no sound of you around  
a voice comes whispering through my ear  
and I can almost feel you here  
so near, so near

When the nights begin to drag me down

and there ain't nobody else around  
there's only one place I must be  
close to you, you close to me  
to me, to me

When the days begin to climb on me  
and I begin to feel that I can't please  
there's only one thing I can do  
call on the one who pulls me through  
that is you, yeah you  
call on the one who pulls me through  
that is you, yeah you