

# Hey Leonardo

## Blessid Union Of Souls

She don't care about my car  
And she don't care about my money  
And that's real good because I don't got a lot to spend  
But if I did it wouldn't mean nothin' She likes me for me  
Not because I look like Tyson Beckford  
With the charm of Robert Redford  
Oozing out my ears But what she sees  
Are my faults and indecisions  
My insecure conditions  
And the tears upon the pillow that I shed She don't care about my big screen  
Or my collection of DVD's  
Things like that just never mattered much to her  
Plus she don't watch to much T.V. And she don't care that I can fly her  
To places she ain't never been  
If she really wants to go, I think deep down she knows that  
All she has to say is when She likes me for me  
Not because I hang with Leonardo  
Or that guy who played in Fargo  
I think his name is Steve She's the one for me  
And I just can't live without her  
My arms belong around her  
And I'm so glad I found her once again  
And I'm so glad I found her once again  
Yeah, I'm so glad I found her once again Gazing at the ceiling  
As we entertain our feelings in the dark  
The things that we're afraid of are gonna show us  
What we're made of in the end She likes me for me  
Not because I sing like Pavarotti  
Or because I am such a hottie I like her for her  
Not because she's phat like Cindy Crawford  
She has got so much to offer  
Why does she waste all her time with me  
There must be something there that I don't see, I don't see She likes me for me  
Not because I'm tough like Dirty Harry  
Make her laugh just like Jim Carrey  
Unlike the Cable Guy But what she sees  
Is that I can't live without her  
My arms belong around her  
And I'm so glad I found her once again

Found her once again, once again  
Yeah, I'm so glad I found her once again

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