

Precious Kate (1972)

The Byrds

Get up sing your praises from the bottom of my heart
I see your smiling face every time I turn around
You're a changing lady with so many mystic moods
No wonder that I love you the way I seem to doPrecious Kate, it's our fate
To meet inside the center of a Californian earthquakeIt is my desire to capture all your love
Giving you the happiness you can only get from above
I love beeing near you and how I love to hear you
And I'd be the man you'd have to send awayPrecious Kate

Songwriters

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