

# Next to You

## Petula Clark

Paint by numbers, all in grey  
Life a string of endless days alone  
Waiting,  
counting clock ways till you came  
Darling how the seasons changed  
I saw strange things. The sun looks like a shadow next to you  
The stars look like old street lights, that's to prove  
Nothing is as grand, no one else can stand next to you.  
I got over that whole Man in the Moon  
He doesn't serenade me like you do  
My heart beats so loud,  
I can't see the crowd next to you.  
aha, ha...  
Puzzle pieces, half lucid state, shadows rested over me  
But hope, daydream  
Sleepless walking, second floor  
Through the window, one last look  
Was like wasting. The sun looks like a shadow next to you  
The stars look like old street lights, that's to prove  
Nothing is as grand, no one else can stand next to you.  
I got over that whole Man in the Moon  
He doesn't serenade me like you do  
My heart beats so loud, I can't see the crowd next to you.  
aha, ha...  
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My heart beats so loud, I can't see the crowd next to you. My heart beats so loud, I can't see the crowd next to you.

Lyrics provided by

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