I Love You

Saigon Kick

I may not be the man I wanted to
I may not be the king of wit
I may not know the things you need to know
I might not measure up quite yetI may not have the grace of Fred Astaire
I may not have the mind of Jung
I cannot buy the things you need to have
But something you can't forgetI love you, I love you
Through the fires in all of hell
Something I can't stop, I love youIt may not seem that I care enough
I may not take the time to say
You can't leave me standing here alone
Until you hear what I have to sayI love you but baby, I love you
Through the fires in all of hell
It's something I can't stop, I love youI love you, baby, I love you, I love you
I love you, baby, I love you, I love you, I love you

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