

Who Loves You

Santana

Walking down on main street
Cold chills in the air
Looking for a helping hand
Ain't nobody there
Dreams, nightmares and fantasies
Weave their way around
I can see past appearances
They can't bring me down But tell me
Who loves you?
Who loves you? Television, radio and all the magazines
Focus on the negative
Time and time again
Young men give their lives away
Believing in a cause
War is always profitable
They write you off a loss So, tell me
Who loves you
When you're all alone?
Who loves you?
And you lose control Who loves you?
Who loves you?
Who loves you?
Who loves you? [Foreign content]

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