Liza

Chick Webb

Probably one of the nicest affections in the world
Is that feeling that's there between
A worldly old uncle and very innocent young niece
Liza, won't you lay your head on my shoulder?
Cry if you want to, I don't mind
Seems as if you need some love and kindness
And all I've got is time
Wiser is the way when you grow older
Nothing heals a broken heart but time

I know what it means to need a shoulder
So lay your head on mine
Wiser is the way when you grow older
Nothing heals a broken heart but time
I know what it means to need a shoulder
So lay your head on mine
I know what it means to need a shoulder
So lay your head on mine

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