

They Don't Make 'Em Like You

Lily Bee

You led me to the sea with my eyes closed
So I could feel the sand between my toes
You knew I had a penchant for the moon So you nicknamed me your darling "Claire de Lune"

Bridge:

You've always been keen about the sentimental things
If romance was a place, honey, then you would be king

Chorus:

They don't make em like you no more
They don't make em like you
You can see where the stitches tear
And the colors have lost their hue
They don't make em like you no more
What? You know it's true
You can broaden your search from California to Timbuktu
I hope I haven't spoken out of line
But to me, my dear, you are a major find

You took me to the roof on Christmas Eve
And you waited with me even though you had to leave
You indulge my appetite for poetry
You know almost secret side to me

(Bridge)

(Chorus)

You can broaden your search from Old Cape Cod up to Peru
I hope I haven't spoken out of line
But to me, my dear, you are a major find.

(Bridge)

(Chorus)

You can broaden your search to all the islands in the ocean blue
I hope I haven't spoken out of line
But to me, my dear, you are a major find

Lyrics submitted by Felipe Constanza.

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