

# Can't Find My Way Home

[Gilbert O'Sullivan](#)

Nothing You can do or say After the fact Even with experience Which I don't lack I'm like a little lamb That I can't find my way home. Read about it talked about it Even asked Wanted it to happen And now it has I'm a little lamb That I can't find my way home. Samson and Delilah Even beauty and the beast Have about as much in common As chalk to cheese Yet it didn't seem to matter All that they were really after Is this thing I am in. Why in spite of warning voices which I heed Why instead a suit of armour I don't need I'm like a little lamb That can't find my way home. [Solo] I don't understand it It's impossible to say I've been out with girls before But never felt this way Where do I go for advice A lamb with wool over his eyes Sitting here Full of hear They say that all in love is fair I don't agree Here am I in love and look what It's done to me For like a little lamb  
That can find my way

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