A Reason

Andy Fite

Tenderly

A rea-son? Do I real-ly need a rea-son? I sup-pose it was the

sea-son that took my rea-son a - way. I'm here to-night and

may-be that's all I ac-tu-al-ly know, but here I am, and hope to be to - mor- row.

A rea-son?

But you've got-ta know the rea-son: It's be-cause I'm sure there is-n't an-oth-er girl who'll

ev-er kiss me the way you do, or who looks at me that way. If I must go, I'll go but

hon-ey dear, I know that some-thing's hap-pened here, at least to me, and I won't rest, as

far as I can see, till you have known the part of me that you have touched this way.