

Robin Stevens Composer



You're Special

Words & Music by: Robin Stevens

You may not feel you're worth much at all
That no-one's fussed if you stand or fall
Dealt a poor hand in the game of life
You keep on losing in a world that's full of strife
You need to matter, to feel that you're wanted
To know there's someone who cares

Too long you've functioned like a doormat full of dirt
Someone to trample on no matter how it hurt
Well I've good news for you
Things are gonna change
So hold your head up, though you're punch-drunk and dazed
Oh yes, you matter, so don't be downhearted
Because there's someone who knows

That you're special, worth the best that they can give
They know you're special, worth all the time that they can spend
Yes, you're special

You look around to find someone who'll bother
Everyone else seems to have got it together
Nobody's ready with the listening ear you need
All too contented in their cosy life of ease
No wonder you're struggling, it's pretty depressing
Where is that someone who cares?

I want to tell you that you matter to me
You may feel useless, but I wish you could see
You drive me crazy where you hate yourself silly
For you're as priceless as every Tom, Dick or Sally
Yes, we all matter... each one is important
And I'm that someone who cares...

Because you're special, worth the best that I can give
I know you're special, worth all the time that I can spend
Yes, you're special