

Catherine Britt

"If Only He Were You"

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He looked like a magazine model leanin' there on the
hood
Of his truck
He had a deep south tan and a pearl snap shirt with the
Sleeves rolled up
He was smilin' at me, made it sound so sweet
When he said "Girl you wanna go for a ride?"

If only he were you
I'd be comin' unglued
I'd be jumpin' in that front seat
Puttin' up my bare feet
There's no tellin' what I might do

If only he were you
If only he were you.

Later that night he pulled into my drive and walked to
my
Door
And he rang that bell with a fist full of flowers like
All the times before
But I kept all the lights low, watched out the window
Waiting till he drove away.

CHORUS

CHORUS (Repeat)

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