

## Keith Urban "You"

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Outside my window  
I swear on my mama's grave  
Faded out the street noise  
Like a out of focus Polaroid

So I shot the moon  
And I cursed the wind  
Making me think  
That you were here again

Smoke and mirrors  
Somebody stole you away  
That's the biggest conspiracy  
Since, JFK

So we combed the corners  
And glass houses  
But the right directions  
We never found it

Well, I'd trade in all the rest of my days  
Just the mere reflection of your face  
For one shining moment

With you or somebody like you  
With you or somebody just like you

Called inspectors  
The cops and the CIA  
They drew chalk circles 'round  
The place that we used to lay

But nobody testified  
Not a single witness  
I swore, I was crucified  
With no forgiveness

And the sheriff shined his light  
Like I was drunk and dangerous  
My hands were already tied  
So he put away his handcuffs

And in my blind spot  
I saw the silhouette  
Your crazy legs smoking  
A long black cigarette

But I'd trade in all the rest of my days  
Your crooked smile, your wicked ways  
I'd fill up all this empty space

With you or somebody like you  
With you or somebody just like you  
Oh, you or somebody like you, oh

Now I should've learned my lesson  
Done what I was told  
Should've counted all my blessings  
Like fingers and toes

And now I'm tripping like a blind man  
And searchin' high and low

For you or somebody like you  
For you or somebody just like you  
For you or somebody like you  
For you or somebody just like you, oh, oh

Yeah, whoa, somebody just like you  
Oh, somebody just like you, oh

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