

## Kenny Chesney "Anything But Mine"

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Walking alone beneath the lights of that miracle mile,  
Me and Mary making our way into the night,  
You can hear the cries from the carnival rides,  
The pinball bills, skee ball slides,  
Watching the summer sun fall out of sight,  
There's a warm wind coming in from off of the ocean  
Making it's way past the hotel wall to fill the streets  
Mary is holding both of her shoes in her hands  
Said she likes to feel the sand beneath her feet

And in the morning I'm leaving, making my way back  
to Cleveland  
So tonight I hope that I will do just fine  
And I don't see how you could ever be anything but  
mine

There's a local band playing at the sea side pavilion  
And I got just enough cash to get us in  
And as we are dancing Mary's wrapping her arms  
around me  
And I can feel the sting of summer on my skin  
In the midst of the music I tell her I love her,  
We both laugh cause we know it isn't true  
But Mary there's a summer drawing to an end tonight  
And there's so much that I long to do to you

And in the morning I'm leaving, making my way back  
to Cleveland  
So tonight I hope that I will do just fine  
And I don't see how you could ever be anything but  
mine

Oooooooooo..

And in the morning I'm leaving, making my way back  
to Cleveland  
So tonight I hope that I will do just fine  
And I don't see how you could ever be anything but  
mine

Mary I don't see how you could ever be anything but  
mine

Ooooooooooooo...oooooooooooooooooooo...

...And in the morning Iâ€™m leaving, making my way  
back to Cleveland  
So tonight I hope that I will do just fine  
Hey, I donâ€™t see how you could ever be anything but  
mine

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