

## **Cyndi Thomson** **"My World"**

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(Cyndi Thomson/Chris Waters/Tommy Lee James)

My world is one long hot day in Georgia  
Till the moon shines through the pines  
And my world is sweet as the honeysuckle  
Hanging from the vine

What's it like in your world baby  
Won't you let me in  
What's it like in your world baby  
Maybe our world's can meet again

You drove through town on your way to somewhere  
Just like everybody does  
You stopped for gas and bag o' peaches  
And we talked just long enough

What's it like in your world baby

Won't you let me in  
What's it like in your world baby  
Maybe our world's can meet again

I wanna go where I've never been  
Let the wind blow through my hair  
I wanna know what it's like to take a road  
Just because it's there

My world turns slow as molasses  
And you drove away so fast  
You disappeared down route eighty-seven  
Where there ain't no coming back

What's it like in your world baby  
Won't you let me in  
What's it like in your world baby  
Maybe our world's can meet again

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