

Patty Smith

"Wish I Were You"

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Time goes by
I fall out of touch
I can't explain
Why I fall so much
I bought a pack of cigarettes
Sent an old Elvis stamp to your new address
The weather's here
With showers, fine
Wish that you could read between the lines

[CHORUS]

Cause you dream in colors by night
Rose and black and blue
I'll send a postcard
Oh how
I wish that I were you
I wish I were you
Cause I am nothing
You are more
Than flesh and blood
A golden door
Let me come inside of you
Let me do the things I want to do
Now take me down to where you live
And take the things I cannot give

[CHORUS]

Cause you are like the ocean
I'm a river that's run dry
If you cannot reach me
All my white flowers
They will die
Now take me down to where you live
Take the things I cannot give

[CHORUS]

Now take me down to where you live
Take the things I cannot give

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