

# Aaron Tippin, Lost

A couple of bucks worth of change  
in the ashtray  
A half a tank of Texaco  
You're sitting with your feet on the dash  
fiddling with the radio  
Take a seft at the edge of town,  
out where the roads ain't paved  
And if we never find our way back,  
it doesn't matter anyway

## Chours

('Cause/But) I've been lost since you  
found me  
Head over heart and soul  
As long as your arms are around me  
It Don't matter where we go  
I'm right where I always dreamed that  
I would be  
Lost since you found me

We can go to the Oklahoma  
Take a swim if it gets too hot  
Or have an ice cold Coca-Cola  
at the Whistle Stop  
I never noticed that little white house  
with a for sale sign  
And I've been up and down this road about  
a million times

## Repeat chours

Bridge  
Ever since you came in sight  
I don't know my left from right  
Where I start or where you end  
Baby, all I know is

## Repeat Chours

Since you found me  
Lost since you found me  
I've been lost since you found me  
Oooo, since you found me  
Lost, lost, lost, lost since you found me