

Matt Wertz, Some One Like You

I spent all morning remembering you.
In hopes of proving all of this truth, yeah, yeah.

'Cause me and the moonlight spent all of last night,
Finally caught your eye.

Baby I confess I was not expecting this.
(I have been waiting for some one like you)
Baby I must admit I got used to loneliness, yeah.
(I have been waiting for some one like you)
Some one like you, some one like you.

An afternoon finds me further along, yeah, yeah, oh.
Could patience be better or should I move on, no?

But it's all I can do not to call you.
With your number's still left on my hand.

Baby I confess I was not expecting this.
(I have been waiting for some one like you)
Baby I must admit I got used to loneliness, alright.
(I have been waiting for some one like you)

Maybe I'm foolish; there's nothing to this.
My hope is gone.
What if you are feeling like I do?
I'm dying to see you again.

Baby I confess I was not expecting this.
(I have been waiting for some one like you)
Baby I must admit I got used to loneliness, yeah.
(I have been waiting for some one like you)

Baby I confess I was not expecting this.
(I have been waiting for some one like you)
Baby I must admit I got used to loneliness, alright.
(I have been waiting for some one like you)
Some one like you, some one like you.
Some one like you, some one like you.
Some one like you.