Trisha Yearwood, Where Are You Now

You used to soothe me You used to swear with Heart crossed conviction That you'd be there Where are you now

Well I'm good-one of a kind But I would rather be two And I still speak my mind But I miss talking with you And I could hem and haw But I'll just cut right through I don't need nothing baby Nothing but you

Well, I lit a candle It's burning still Most every night on My window sill Where are you now

Well I'm good-one of a kind But I would rather be two And I still speak my mind But I miss talking with you And I could hem and haw But I'll just cut right through I don't need nothing baby Nothing but you

Weren't we something back then Thick as thieves Who would have ever thought that You and me Would let forever come to Used to be

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