

# Amy Grant, I Got You

Why don't we blow this town  
Gas up that car of yours and put the pedal down  
I want to own the open road  
And have the kind of plans  
You make up as you go  
Cause you and me are one of a kind  
You need your space and I need mine  
And I am rich as any queen  
And I'm not talking 'bout the money kind of thing

CHORUS:

I got you  
And you got me  
Some lucky fool's big ship came in  
Yours got lost at sea  
Me - I've got this funky little boat  
And Baby you got me  
Let's burn on through the night  
Turn up the tunes until it feels just right  
I need the cover of the dark  
To loosen up my tongue to talk about my heart  
To talk about this life  
How fast we live, how soon we die  
I don't believe it's a contest  
Still, I think we made out better than the rest  
Cause I got you  
And you got me  
You may not have the ace of spades  
You may not hold the king  
But somewhere in those cards you're dealt  
Baby you got me