

Bill Anderson, I'll Be Somewhere

(Roger Miller)

(I'll be somewhere, somewhere)
When he holds you I'll be somewhere
When he kisses you I'll be somewhere
And then when he takes you in his arms
And you go where the music's soft and the lights are dim
I'll be somewhere wishing I were him.

(I'll be somewhere wishing)
Wishing that I have my arms around you
(I'll be somewhere wishing)
Wishing you still cared for me the way it used to be
And then when you hold him tight and you tell him
that you'll never ever love another again
I'll be somewhere wishing I were him.

(I'll be somewhere crying, I'll be somewhere)
And then when you hold him tight and tell him
That you'll never ever love another again
I'll be somewhere wishing I were him...