

# Charlie Landsborough, I Wish It Was Me

I wonder whose having my perfect night,  
Standing where I used to be,  
Tasting your sweet kind of dynamite,  
Oh how I wish it was me.

Some one is having their dream come true,  
Living my fantasy,  
Some one is falling in love with you,  
Oh how I wish it was me.

Somebody else is sailing my ship through a star spangled sky,  
Some body else is melting your ways as the hours go by,  
Heaven knows I wish it was me.

Some one is looking into your eyes,  
Seeing what I used to see,  
lost in your spell as the evening dies,  
Oh how I wish it was me.

As the hours go on by heaven knows I wish it was me.

I wonder whose having my perfect night,  
Standing where I used to be,  
Tasting your sweet kind of dynamite,  
Oh how I wish it was me.  
Oh how I wish it was me.