

Collin Raye, You Always Get To Me

(Tom Douglas/Angela Lauer)

We're talkin' on the phone
A million miles away
You crawl inside the line
You snake into my mind
You always get to me

You're like a glass of sweet red wine
I spill on my white shirt
Color of pleasure and pain
Your picture's in the stain
You always get to me

(You always get to me)
I'm under your thumb
Girl you're under my skin
(You always get to me)
Right before the beginning of the end
When I'm hangin' by a thread (Ahh ah)
There's a circus in my head (Ahh ah)
I'm in a lonely state of mind
You always get to me
Your love rescues me
You always get to me
Just in time

Love ain't some masquerade
To wear a plastic face
You strip off my disguise
You see the good inside
You always get to me, yeah

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Oh
(You always get to me)
You're my net when I'm fallin'

The answer when I'm callin'
(You always get to me)
You're the stars in my darkness
My faith when I'm heartless
(You always get to me)
You break down the walls and set me free
(You always get to me)
You always get to me
Girl, you always get to me
(You always get to me)
You always get to me
Yeah
(You always get to me)
Oh whoa whoa whoa