

Drive-By Truckers, Sounds Better In The Song

When I saw her standing there, with her bright eyes and shining hair,
she was looking back at me.
Some are meant to sing, some are meant to talk and some aren't meant to say a thing.
But when she opened up her mouth and that sweet voice came out
I lost track of my own name.
Now she found herself, and I lost mine
and I just another guy who can give her anything.

Well the drifter, He holds on to his youth just like it was money in the bank.
And ord knows, I can change□sounds better in the song
than it does with hell to pay.
I might as well of slipped that ring on your finger from a window of a van
as it drove away.
Now she found herself, and I lost mine
and I just another guy who can give her anything.

Dreams are given to you when you're young enough to dream them
before they can do you any harm.
They don't start to hurt, until you try to hold on to them after seeing how they really are.
She used to dream them with me, every single crazy one,
until they started hurting her too, now she got some of her own
and outgrowing me, might be the best thing for her she ever done.

A light that shines as bright as hers can be kept in the shadows for too long.
A heart that wants to live and a soul that wants to give
can just sit at home alone.
Lord, she give me everything and never wanted anything I couldn't give.
Just what was inside of me.
And now she found herself, and I lost mine
and I just another guy who can give her anything.