

Three Days

Pat Green

Wake up, what you been dreaming about
I ain't got a lot to say, but I could talk to you for hours
The way you talk, the way that you breathe
The way that your spirit moves into me
Wake up, wake up, wake up, wake up

I got three days to wash the road out of my soul
I got three days to love you out of control
And I wish I had a lifetime to hold onto you this way
Love can do some healing in just three days

Yeah, and hold me and help me understand
Why on earth I have to be such a stupid man
To live the way I do, dream the dreams I dream
So far away from you, yeah
Hold me, hold me, hold me, hold me, hold me, hold me

I got three days to wash the road out of my soul
I got three days to love you out of control
And I wish I had a lifetime to hold onto you this way
Love can do some healing in just three days

Three days and nights to put some life back in this man
I ain't holding nothing back
You got all I am
Hearts and souls and dreams in the palm of your hand

I got three days to wash the road out of my soul
I got three days to love you out of control
And I wish I had a lifetime to hold onto you this way
Love can do some healing in just three days
(2x)