

# You're My Song

## A Rocket to the Moon

I grew up on the Beatles  
And you were raised on the Stones  
You're a little bit country, yeah  
And I play rock and roll

The first time that I saw you  
I remembered every word you said  
Now you're stuck like a melody playing over in my head  
That I don't want to forget

'Cause you're my song  
My sweet home Alabama  
I can sing you all night long  
You're my red red wine  
Learning to fly  
'Cause you're my song  
You're my song

I'll be your good vibration  
You'll be my Penny Lane  
Don't need a radio station  
To dance with Mary Jane

'Cause you're my song  
My sweet home Alabama  
I can sing you all night long  
You're my red red wine  
Learning to fly  
'Cause you're my song  
You're my song

Just want to hear you talk  
So turn the stereo off  
I want to turn you on

'Cause you're my song  
My sweet home Alabama  
I can sing you all night long  
You're my red red wine  
Learning to fly  
Baby we were born to run  
'Cause you're my song  
You're my song

You're my song  
You're my song