

# Beautiful

Ben Rector

There are days when I wake up  
That I don't know what I'm doing here  
I barely recognize the pair of eyes staring back at me in the mirror  
there was a day that I was free  
Not a care that I could see  
So good I barely could believe that it was happening  
Oh take me back again

I was 16 with an open heart  
windows down in a beat up car  
When I was dumb and the world was young and she was beautiful  
She was beautiful  
She was beautiful

How do we end up like this?  
Living lives that we don't care about?  
Too busy fixing things  
On computer screens  
While the grass grows green  
Me, I'm screaming out

There was a day that I was free  
Not a care that I could see  
So good I barely could believe that it was happening  
Oh take me back again

I was 16 with an open heart  
windows down in a beat up car  
When I was dumb and the world was young and she was beautiful  
She was beautiful  
She was beautiful  
She was beautiful  
She was beautiful  
Yeah, yeah, yeah

There was a day that I was free  
Not a care that I could see  
So good I barely could believe that it was happening  
Oh take me back again

I was 16 with an open heart  
windows down in a beat up car  
When I was dumb and the world was young and she was beautiful  
She was beautiful  
She was beautiful  
It was you, it was you, and you are beautiful, yeah

I was 16 with an open heart  
windows down in a beat up car  
When I was dumb and the world was young and she was beautiful  
Ohhh