

# Could It Be

Charlie Worsham

I'm finally holding  
What I've been hoping for

We had a few drinks  
Had some laughs at the bar  
Stayed out too late  
And went a little too far  
Oh but wakin' up  
With you on my chest  
I had a pounding heart, and achin' head, and no regrets

Who knows, we might go down in flames  
But then again I might just change your name

Could it be I'm finally holding  
What I've been hoping for  
Could it be the end of "Just friends"  
And the start of something more  
Oh the way I'm feeling now  
It's worth sticking around to see  
Is this love  
Or could it be

Rule number one  
Friends don't break  
We could write it off  
As a sweet mistake  
Only time will tell  
If we were wrong or right  
All I know is I don't want to be alone tonight

Who knows, we might go down in flames  
But then again I might just change your name

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We wound up here so naturally  
Me and you baby  
You and me  
Could it be  
Could it be  
Could it be  
Could it be

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Could it be the end of "Just friends"  
And the start of something more  
Oh the way I'm feeling now  
It's worth sticking around to see

Is this love  
Or could it be  
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