

Sounds Better In The Song

Drive-By Truckers

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

When she opened up her mouth
And that sweet voice came out
I lost track of my own name
Now she's found herself and I lost mine
And I'm just another guy
Who can't give her anything

Well the drifter, he holds on to his youth
Just like it was money in the bank
And Lord knows I can't 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 s it drove away
Now she's found herself and I lost mine
And I'm just another guy
Who can't 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's got some of her own
And outgrowing me
Might be the best thing for her she's ever done

A light that shines as bright as hers
Can't be kept in the shadows for too long
A heart that wants to live and a soul that wants to give
Can't just sit at home alone

Lord, she gave me everything and never wanted anything
I couldn't give just what was inside of me
Now she's found herself and I lost mine
And I'm just another guy
Who can't give her anything
Now she's found herself and I lost mine
And I'm just another guy
Who can't give her anything