

Without You Here

Eric Church

Without you here everything's in black and white
Without you here I'm upside down
Without you here honey I'm a melody
Living in a world that can't hear sound

If these boots could fit a railroad track I'd be gone and never
look back
If my thumb could flag a wild wind down
I'd lean back and let it blow me around
And try to land anywhere other than without you here

Without you here every breath is wasted
Without you here I'm just a ghost
Without you here I'm stranded at the station
And my mind caught the last train for the coast

If this truck were a time machine I'd rev it up and let it carry me
Light years away or on down the line
I'd give the shirt off my back or my last dime
If it can take me anywhere other than without you here

There's roads and sky, boats and wine
A million ways to leave you behind
I don't know where but there's still life out there
Not without you here, not without you here

'Cause without you here everything's in black and white
Without you here I'm upside down
Without you here honey I'm a melody
Living in a world that can't hear sound