

She Could've Been Mine

Keith Anderson

I remember summer
Of nineteen ninety three
She was tall and blond and tan and man
She was all in love with me

She started talking about our future
And it scared me half to death
So I ran away but to this day
Her memory takes my breath

Should've seen her smile
Should've heard her laugh
Oh, the way her eyes would dance
When she brushed her hair back

She could've been mine
She would've been in another place and time
And now and then, I go there in my mind
She would've been, she should've been mine
She could've been mine

Home for the holidays
A friend's party, New Year's Eve
I turned around and found familiar
Blue eyes staring back at me

A little girl came running up
I took her by the hand
And a memory in miniature said
Mommy, who's that man?

Should've seen her little smile
Should've heard her little laugh
Oh, the way her eyes just danced
When she brushed her hair back

She could've been mine
She would've been in another place and time
Now and then, I go there in my mind
She would've been, she should've been
She could've been mine, mine, mine

In another place and time
Mine, mine, mine
Could've been mine
Should've been, would've been
Could've been all mine
Would've been mine