

Win 'em Over

Melissa Ferrick

It's the first full moon of fall
Forty miles east of phoenix
I'm getting ready to try again
Because I don't want this feeling to end

So 'm following the haley's comet
Up and over these mountains again
Heading down into boulder
I'm going to try to win 'em over

But you
Win 'em over
With your smile
You win 'em over
With a charming sense of humor
You win 'em over
With the touch of your hand
You win 'em over
When you sing your truth

So here I am drifting
Drifting behind the wheel
I think in one split second
Yeah I could just disappear

So here I am asking
I'm asking the sky for an answer
Why did you curse me with this gift
When half the time I don't even think I'm worth it

You say
I win 'em over
With my smile
I win 'em over
With my charming sense of humor
I win 'em over
With just the touch of my hand
I win 'em over
When I sing my truth

Oh but did you know that you make me cry
Every time I hear you sing that song
Did you know that I am out here screaming along
And when my true north is gone
I search for Orion in the sky
And you're there...hey

You win me over
With your smile
You win me over
With your charming sense of humor
You win me over
With just the touch of your hand
You win me over
'Cause you always sing your truth
You win me over
With your smile

You win me over
With your charming sense of humor
You win me over
With your words
You win me over
Because you've always sung your truth