

## 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