

I'll Be Somewhere

Roger Miller

When he holds you I'll be somewhere and when he kisses you I'll
be somewhere

When he takes you somewhere where the lights are dim
I'll be somewhere wishing I were him

I'll be somewhere wishing it could be my arms around you
Just the way it used to be between you and me
When he calls you I'll be somewhere and when he talks to you I'
ll be somewhere

And when he takes you somewhere where the lights are dim
I'll be somewhere wishing I were him
I'll be somewhere wishing