Best of Me

You wore a gown that evening That brought me to my knees Never before could so much beauty Have affected me

And I thought I needed no one I had it all complete Who would have thought that we could be? But I guess not me

But you got the best of me, baby When we don't try to understand Our love, our love

You bring out the best in me, baby When we don't try to understand Our love, this love

The look in your eyes was lonely As they're fallin' at your feet (So many men at your feet) Which lucky guy will hold your hand? (I want your lovin' when I touch you, baby) Well, it can't be me (Well, it can't be me) Oh, baby

But I am so tired of running And I almost didn't see You standing there without your fame (I got your lovin' and I got you, baby) As you reached for me (I got your lovin' and I got you, baby)

But you got the best of me, baby When we don't try to understand Our love, our love

You bring out the best in me, baby When we don't try to understand Our love, this love

You bring out the best in me, baby

If you're lookin' for love in this world People say you will know When you look the least

If you're dreamin' of love in this world It will come I believe, I believe

That you get the best of me, baby When we don't try to understand Our love, our love

You bring out the best in me, baby

When we don't try to understand Our love, this love

But you bring out the best in me, baby When we are standin' in the aisle Our love, this love

You bring out the best in me, baby When we don't try to understand Our love, this love

I'm so tired of running
I'm so tired of running