

It Could've Been Me

Shannon McNally

Hey Joe, have you seen my friend Flo
I was with her last night, I thought it was alright for her to
go
Put her in the car, guess she didn't get very far
'Cause they found her shoes and her purse by the off ramp

Don't know why she stopped but I am sure she had a reason
Some creep took it as chick open season
It doesn't look good, no, it doesn't look good
I doubt she's gonna get up and walk out of those woods

But it could have been me, oh
And that strikes me like a baseball bat across my knees, alright

One night my car broke down on the turnpike
I was stuck in Northeast Pennsylvania
It was after midnight and it was gonna snow
I didn't have nowhere to go

I thought to call for help
But when the cars passed me by my cries fell silent
For how many times has the Devil walked among us
Wearing the face of the savior

So I headed out alone not sure whether to stay in the light
Where I could see or in the darkness where they can't see me

It could have been me, oh
Strikes me like a baseball bat across my knees
Oh, it could have been me, oh
Strikes me like a baseball bat across my knees
Oh, across my knees, oh, across my knees