

# I'd Be You

Stephanie McIntosh

Coffee lights my emptiness  
It's self-inflicted pain I guess  
In this room my dreams are dreamt  
I can't remember where they went

In a magazine up on a rack  
Is where I'd live in white and black  
If I could walk these streets unseen  
If I could have one little thing  
I'd be you  
I'd be you

Confiscate my liberty  
I'm not worth a damn to me  
I want to have my name in lights  
I want to party through the night like you

In a penthouse suite of a grand hotel  
With jacuzzis, champagne and waiter bells  
Camera men and limousines  
If I could have one little thing  
I'd be you  
I'd be you

If I was you  
If you were me  
If I was you  
I'd be happy

Cigarettes and irony  
I want to be a star  
Loneliness won't validate  
I can't take it anymore  
If I could have one little thing  
I'd switch my life with yours  
If I could roll the dice again  
I'd change the way they fall  
I'd be you  
I'd be you