

Lyn Lapid - Could've Been You

tom:
 Capotraste na 1ª casa

You look so lovely, covered in honey
 You spilled a bit of cinnamon, but hey, it's alright
 We sneak little bites when the other isn't looking
 And laughing when the evidence was easy to find
 I swear you were all for me moments ago
 All that's left is remnants of what's unexplored
 I hope I'm wrong and it's not true
 That if we played our cards right
 It could've been you (ah, ah)
 It could've been you (ah, ah)
 It could've been you (ah, ah)
 It could've been you (ah, ah)
 We could've had weekends, the kind where we sleep in
 I'm sifting through our messages for where it went wrong
 You left with no warning, no trace in the morning

The storyline won't see the light, now that you're gone
 I swear you were all for me moments ago
 But the only part of you here is your ghost
 I hope I'm wrong and it's not true
 That if you stuck around
 It could've been you (ah, ah)
 It could've been you (ah, ah)
 It could've been you (ah, ah)
 It could've been you (ah, ah)
 It could've been you (ah, ah)
 It could've been you (and I wanted it so bad to be you)
 It could've been you (and I wanted it so bad to be you)
 It could've been you (and I wanted it so bad to be you)
 It could've been you (and I wanted it)
 It could've been you (ah, ah)
 It could've been you (ah, ah)
 It could've been you (ah, ah)
 It could've been you, ohh
 Oh, it could've been you

Acordes

