BoDeans

As I write, I watch the night go down
And I see the lonely, twinkling lights of town
And I think about a girl
She's out there in the world
She's looking for, she's looking for me somewhere

I heard her sing once at the rodeo
She wore a rhinestone suit of white and gold
And as she sang and played
She stole my heart away
She's looking for, she's looking for me somewhere

She's looking for me somewhere, I know
She's looking for me high and looking low
Oh, to live and die, it seems
Is a waste without a dream
She's looking for, she's looking for me somewhere

She's looking for me somewhere, I know
She's looking for me high and looking low
Oh, to live and die, it seems
Is a waste without a dream
She's looking for, she's looking for me somewhere

And as the morning sun begins to rise
Alone, I go to bed and I close my eyes
And I Dream about a girl
Out there in the world
She's looking for, she's looking for me somewhere
She's looking for, she's looking for me somewhere