

# She Could've Been Mine

Keith Anderson

I remember summer  
Of nineteen ninety three  
She was tall and blond and tan and man  
She was all in love with me

She started talking about our future  
And it scared me half to death  
So I ran away but to this day  
Her memory takes my breath

Should've seen her smile  
Should've heard her laugh  
Oh, the way her eyes would dance  
When she brushed her hair back

She could've been mine  
She would've been in another place and time  
And now and then, I go there in my mind  
She would've been, she should've been mine  
She could've been mine

Home for the holidays  
A friend's party, New Year's Eve  
I turned around and found familiar  
Blue eyes staring back at me

A little girl came running up  
I took her by the hand  
And a memory in miniature said  
Mommy, who's that man?

Should've seen her little smile  
Should've heard her little laugh  
Oh, the way her eyes just danced  
When she brushed her hair back

She could've been mine  
She would've been in another place and time  
Now and then, I go there in my mind  
She would've been, she should've been  
She could've been mine, mine, mine

In another place and time  
Mine, mine, mine  
Could've been mine  
Should've been, would've been  
Could've been all mine  
Would've been mine