

## Could Be You

Allah-Las

Summer days and all the ways you went about before  
All the times you walked away and ended at your doorstep  
Wondering just how you got back here  
And now it seems your vision ain't so clear

And if you had to try to  
Would you do it all again?

Have I seen you here before  
Or was that just your friend  
Standing on the soapbox, proselytizing of the end  
Of all the things you once considered good  
And now they came and wrecked your neighborhood

But if you had the chance to  
Would you do it all again?

Did you have to ask yourself while sitting in that bar  
If you thought the world was gonna to take you very far  
Without you ever knowing a way to stand  
Left reaching in the dark for someone's hand