

# I Don't Like The World Without You

Caitlyn Smith

Louis Armstrong on the radio  
White wine buzz and away we go  
Starry night, out my window  
Looks like Van Gogh painted it himself

In the morning I'll be gone  
So, if you're wondering why I'm holding on  
A little tighter than I usually do  
It's 'cause I don't like the world without you

And I'll take a jet plane, I'll drink the champagne  
Oh honey, it won't hit the same without you  
New York or LA, it's all the same place  
It don't matter where tomorrow takes me to  
I don't like the world without you

I hate the pillows on the hotel bed  
I'd rather wake up on your chest  
Open up the curtains and take in the view  
I don't like the world without you

And I'll take a jet plane, I'll drink the champagne  
But oh honey, it won't hit the same without you  
New York or LA, it's all the same place  
It don't matter where tomorrow takes me to  
I don't like the world without you

Damn, I hate that I'll be leaving soon  
I'm wide awake under a fading moon  
And I hold you tighter than I usually do  
It's 'cause I don't like the world without  
Oh, I don't like the world without you