

I Wish You Were Here

Charles Kelley

Two hours out of New York City
Heading south again
Roadside neon, blackwater river
The thin white line never ends

Oh, I wish you were here
Sleeping on my shoulder
Breathing my air
Waking up at 2:00 AM
Stumble out of a beat-up van
Crawl into a motel bed
Oh, I wish you were here

Thought about you all the way from New York to LA
Wherever I go, there you are
I broke my own heart for a room full of strangers
Staring at the pieces and parts

Oh, I wish you were here
Sleeping on my shoulder
Breathing my air
Moonlight pouring in
A million miles to touch your skin
Closer than we've ever been
Oh, I wish you were here

Oh, to hear your voice
Oh, to hear your smile
Oh, to hear you say "I miss you, baby"

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