

Without You

Chris Lane

Every record's two sides
Lefts got right, downs got high
Truths got lies
And I got you, yeah
Every monday's got Tuesdays
Gas got breaks, love's got hate
Cali's got wine
And my world just wouldn't be right

Without your booty in my shotgun seat
Without your kisses rolling off my cheek, yeah
Ooh, ooh, I can't do life
Without your cool wind underneath my wings
Without you singing my harmonies
Ooh, ooh, I can't do life
Without you, ooh, ooh
Without you, yeah
Without you, yeah

It takes two to tango
[?] rope to wrangle
Angels got halos
Sun's always spinning round the moon
Yeah the night's got the morning
You got the gorgeous
Blue's got your eyes
And my world wouldn't be right

Without your booty in my shotgun seat
Without your kisses rolling off my cheek, yeah
Ooh, ooh, I can't do life
Without your cool wind underneath my wings
Without you singing my harmonies
Ooh, ooh, I can't do life
Without you, ooh, ooh
Without you, yeah
Without you, yeah

Nashville's got country
When you say you love me
I got that lucky
And I hope that you trust me
When I say
I don't wanna live this life without you

Without your booty in my shotgun seat
Without your kisses rolling off my cheek, yeah
Ooh, ooh, I can't do life
Without your cool wind underneath my wings
Without you singing my harmonies
Ooh, ooh, I can't do life
Without you, ooh, ooh
Without you, yeah
Without you, yeah

Ooh
Ooh, ooh, without you