

## Somebody Like You

Confederate Railroad

I don't go to church when the old Sunday  
That don't mean I don't believe  
had what I'm feeling  
You wear your heart out on your sleeve  
You're always soft that you knew  
I come over little too strong  
You're a saint and I'm a sinner  
Lord knows I've done my shares alone

How could somebody like you  
Can love somebody like me  
When you look into my soul Girl what do you see?  
Is it the man I am  
Or the man you believe I can be  
How could somebody like you  
Ever love somebody like me

Fun in the clock words

Talk 'em easy  
To know how I feel inside  
Everytime you wrap your arms around me  
I know I'm the luckiest man alive

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Is it the man I am  
Or the man you believe I can be  
How could somebody like you  
Ever love somebody like me  
Somebody like  
Somebody like me  
Me , me , me