Just startin' out, no way of knowin'
Are we a river? Are we an ocean?
Just a flash in a pan or a Hollywood kinda romance
Girl, you're the brush, I'm a blank page
Do what you want 'til I'm tailor-made
What's your picture-perfect look like?
I wanna get right

If you want a Friday downtown howlin' out at the moon
If you want a Sunday slow drive outta church afternoon
If you want an alibi, a shoulder to cry, someone to love you fo
r the rest of your live
I could be that, I could be that, I could be that for you
Be that for you

The hand in your hand, the voice on the phone Your getaway car, your place to call home The winddown when you had a day, your umbrella in the pouring rain

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Be that for you
Oh, I could be that for you

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Oh, I could be that, I could be that, I could be that for you
I could be that, I could be that, I could be that for you

Mmm, baby, if you want me to Yeah, I could be that for you