

## Something Like This

JP Cooper

I was born 6 pounds, 9 ounces, cold November morning  
She'd been waiting for this  
My mother's only son, but who'd have know that 12 months later  
She'd have gave her last kiss  
Left a man and five kids  
If it was up to me to write this story  
God knows I wouldn't start it like this

We took what we were given, didn't know much different  
Yeah, we made the most out of it  
I guess that's how the cards were dealt  
Wish I could tell my younger self I'd end up like this  
With a wife and 2 kids  
If I had the chance to take him by the hand  
I'd probably show him something like this

And oh my, my  
I throw my hands up to the sky  
If somebody told me that I could dream the boldest  
I think I'd hope for something like this

I saw an apparition of her dancing in the kitchen  
Oh, don't play me like this  
I thought I must be sleeping but on second thoughts  
I couldn't even dream about this  
Thought it didn't exist  
Not sure ready I was ready to believe it  
Until you showed me something like this

And oh my, my  
I throw my hands up to the sky  
If somebody told me that I could dream the boldest  
I think I'd hope for something like this  
And oh my, my  
I'd never noticed so much sky  
If somebody told me that I could dream the boldest  
I think I'd hope for something like this

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