Win 'em Over

Melissa Ferrick

It's the first full moon of fall Forty miles east of phoenix I'm getting ready to try again Because I don't want this feeling to end So 'm following the haley's comet Up and over these mountains again Heading down into boulder I'm going to try to win 'em over But you Win 'em over With your smile You win 'em over With a charming sense of humor You win 'em over With the touch of your hand You win 'em over When you sing your truth So here I am drifting Drifting behind the wheel I think in one split second Yeah I could just disappear So here I am asking I'm asking the sky for an answer Why did you curse me with this gift When half the time I don't even think I'm worth it You say I win 'em over With my smile I win 'em over With my charming sense of humor I win 'em over With just the touch of my hand I win 'em over When I sing my truth Oh but did you know that you make me cry Every time I hear you sing that song Did you know that I am out here screaming along And when my true north is gone I search for Orion in the sky And you're there...hey You win me over With your smile You win me over With your charming sense of humor You win me over With just the touch of your hand You win me over 'Cause you always sing your truth You win me over With your smile

You win me over With your charming sense of humor You win me over With your words You win me over Because you've always sung your truth