

# It's A Beautiful Day / Haven't Met You Yet / Home

Michael Bublé

I don't know why  
You think that you could hold me  
When you couldn't get by by yourself  
And I don't know who  
Would ever want to tear the seam of someone's dream  
Baby, it's fine, you said that we should just be friends  
Well I came up with that line and I'm sure  
That it's for the best  
If you ever change your mind, don't hold your breath  
  
'Cause you may not believe, mm  
That baby, I'm relieved  
When you said goodbye, my whole world shined, you know it did

It's a beautiful day and I can't stop myself from smiling  
If we're drinking, then I'm buying  
And I know there's no denying, yeah  
It's a beautiful day, the sun is up, and music's playing  
And even if it started raining  
You wouldn't hear this boy complaining  
'Cause I'm glad that you're the one who got away  
It's a beautiful day

I'm not surprised, not everything lasts  
I've broken my heart so many times I stopped keeping track  
I talk myself in, I talk myself out  
I get all worked up, then I let myself down

I tried so very hard not to lose it  
I came up with a million excuses  
I thought I'd thought of every possibility

And I know some day that it'll all turn out  
You'll make me work so we can work to work it out  
And I promise you, kid, I'll give so much more than I get, yeah  
I just haven't met you yet

Now they say all's fair in love and war  
But I won't need to fight it  
We'll get it right and we'll be united

And I know someday it'll all turn out  
You'll make me work so we can work to work it out  
I promise you, kid, I'll give so much more than I get, yeah  
I just haven't met you yet

Another summer day  
Has come and gone away  
In Paris and Rome  
But I wanna go home, mm, oh  
May be surrounded by  
A million people I  
Still feel all alone  
I wanna go home  
And I miss you, you know  
Well, I've been keeping all the letters  
That I wrote to you

Each one a line or two  
I'm fine baby, how are you?  
I would send them, but I know  
It's just not enough  
My words were cold and flat  
You deserve more than that

Another winter day  
Has come and gone away  
In even Paris and Rome  
And I wanna go home  
Let me go home, yeah

Let me go home  
I've had my run  
And, baby, I'm done  
It's time to go home  
Let me go home  
It'll all be all right  
And I'll be home tonight  
Yeah, I'm coming back home