

You

Stephen Wilson Jr.

You know where the bodies are buried
And you don't think a skeleton's scary
And who puts Novocain on the crazy
The blue sky when it's nothing but rainy
And I don't know how to love you more, but I'll try
What am I doing? I don't have a clue
Who would I be, where would I be without you?

Play me like a grand piano
Sign me up like Mickey Mantle
Through the darkness, by my side
Fireflies are hypnotized
You know me, top to bottom, A to Z
Even when I'm a stranger to me

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Pour me out like Tempranillo
Part the sea like Dios Mio
Dancing in a thrift store dress
My confession, Sunday best

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Who would I be, where would I be without you?

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, you

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What am I doing? I don't have a clue
Who would I be, where would I be?
What is a wave without the sea?
Who stands between the devil and me?
You