There's a half a million sunsets I haven't got to show you. Don't ask me how I know, but I know they steal your breath. And I can almost feel the feeling that you're gonna give me, especially when you kiss me like no one ever has. It's so real I can't explain it, keep me waiting.

You could be in Dallas or L.A., 30,000 feet upon a plane. You could be the dream that I've always chased, every second, e very place,

always looking for your face and I know it's one I'll never for get.

So I guess I haven't met you yet.

I saw two people talking in a corner booth cafe, all looking so in love thinking that could be us someday. I don't know what you're doing, I don't know where you are, but I swear girl when I meet ya, you already have my heart.

You could be in Dallas or L.A., 30,000 feet up on a plane. You could be the dream that I've always chased, every second, every place,

always looking for your face and I know it's one I'll never for get.

So I guess I haven't met you yet.

Not yet I still haven't got to hold you. Not yet I'm still tossing around this bed. Not yet I want you in my arms and out of my head.

You could be in Dallas or L.A., 30,000 feet up on a plane. Wherever you are girl I'm on my way, every second, every place, always looking for your face and I know it's one I'll never for get.

So I guess I haven't met you yet.

I haven't met you, haven't met you, haven't met you.

I haven't met you, haven't met you, haven't met you yet.