

Somebody Like You

Confederate Railroad

I don't go to church when the old Sunday
That don't mean I don't believe
had what I'm feeling
You wear your heart out on your sleeve
You're always soft that you knew
I come over little too strong
You're a saint and I'm a sinner
Lord knows I've done my shares alone

How could somebody like you
Can love somebody like me
When you look into my soul Girl what do you see?
Is it the man I am
Or the man you believe I can be
How could somebody like you
Ever love somebody like me

Fun in the clock words

Talk 'em easy
To know how I feel inside
Everytime you wrap your arms around me
I know I'm the luckiest man alive

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When you look into my soul Girl what do you see?
Is it the man I am
Or the man you believe I can be
How could somebody like you
Ever love somebody like me

Is it the man I am
Or the man you believe I can be
How could somebody like you
Ever love somebody like me
Somebody like
Somebody like me
Me , me , me