

# Sounds Better In The Song

## Drive-By Truckers

When I saw her standing there  
With her bright eyes and shining hair  
She was looking back at me  
Some are meant to sing  
Some are meant to talk  
And some aren't meant to say a thing

When she opened up her mouth  
And that sweet voice came out  
I lost track of my own name  
Now she's found herself and I lost mine  
And I'm just another guy  
Who can't give her anything

Well the drifter, he holds on to his youth  
Just like it was money in the bank  
And Lord knows I can't change sounds better in the song  
Than it does with hell to pay

I might as well of slipped  
That ring on your finger  
From a window of a van s it drove away  
Now she's found herself and I lost mine  
And I'm just another guy  
Who can't give her anything

Dreams are given to you  
When you're young enough to dream them  
Before they can do you any harm  
They don't start to hurt  
Until you try to hold on to them  
After seeing how they really are

She used to dream them with me  
Every single crazy one  
Until they started hurting her too  
Now she's got some of her own  
And outgrowing me  
Might be the best thing for her she's ever done

A light that shines as bright as hers  
Can't be kept in the shadows for too long  
A heart that wants to live and a soul that wants to give  
Can't just sit at home alone

Lord, she gave me everything and never wanted anything  
I couldn't give just what was inside of me  
Now she's found herself and I lost mine  
And I'm just another guy  
Who can't give her anything  
Now she's found herself and I lost mine  
And I'm just another guy  
Who can't give her anything