

Tu Compania

Keith Urban

If I could be anywhere with anyone
You know exactly where I'd be
Under the covers waitin for the sun to rise
Your head on the pillow next to me, yeah Your feet propped up on that kitchen chair
Mornin papers scattered all around you
Coffee brewin on that cast-iron stove
And the pleasure of just knowin that you're mine Well, I love the way you look, love the way you feel
And the way you roll your eyes at the kisses that I steal
Love the way you stare when you're starin right at me
I just love your company, oh, yes, I do Arm in arm on some spring sidewalk day
Laughin just because it feels so right
Wrapped up under the blankets all cozy by the fire
As long as you're here close enough to touch Well, I love the way you look, love the way you feel
And the way you roll your eyes at the kisses that I steal
Love the way you stare when you're starin right at me
And I just love your company [Foreign Content] Well, I love the way you look, love the way you smell
And I love your pretty eyes and the lies they never tell
Love the way you stare when you're starin right at me
And I just love your company [Foreign Content] [Foreign Content]

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