With You

LeAnn Rimes

A little stretch of river on a big green field
The kind you see from airplanes
Baby, that's the deal, that's the dealA place to plan a future, a place to keep the past
A place to raise some kids
What's wrong with that, wrong with that?Maybe it's the same routine
Walking on a concrete, running like a river so deep
Wearing down my high heels, wearing down my high ideals
Of what I thought my life was supposed to beEverybody's got a weakness
Some kind of kryptonite wearing 'em down
Everybody's got dreams they can't let go, don't they, baby?
Everybody's got a little secret they keep inside
And mine's livin' happily ever afterly with you, with youI want to paint the world with the colors that I see
Every time I close my eyes
And you're kissing me, kissing meI want to wake up in your arms so far from here
I want to get lost in the dark
And know you're near, know you're nearBaby, it's an old love song, playing out loud on the radio
Bringing these thoughts on
Getting me thinking there might be a little bit more
Than what I'm working for or maybe it's just meEverybody's got a weakness
Some kind of kryptonite wearing 'em down
Everybody's got dreams they can't let go off, don't they, baby?
Everybody has a little secret they keep inside
And mine's livin' happily ever afterly with you, with youEverybody's got a weaknessEverybody's got a weakness
Some kind of kryptonite wearing 'em down
Everybody's got dreams they can't let go off, don't they, baby?
Everybody's has a little secret they keep inside
And mine's livin' happily ever afterly with you, with youWith you, with you, with you
No, ohh, ohh
With you, ever afterly, oh, with you
Oh, with you

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