Like I Can (Artful Remix)

Sam Smith

He could be a sinner, or a gentleman He could be your preacher, when your soul is down He could be your lawyer on a witness stand but He'll never love you like I can, can'te could be a stranger, he gave a certain glance He could be a trophy, of a one night stand He could have your humor, but I don't understand cause He'll never love you like I can, can, canWhy are you looking down all the wrong roads When mine is the heart and the soul of the song There may be lovers who hold out their hands but He'll never love you like I can, can, canA chance encounter of circumstance Baby he's a mantra, keeps your mind entranced He could be the silence in this mayhem, but then again He'll never love you like I can, can, canWhy are you looking down all the wrong roads When mine is the heart and the soul of the song There may be lovers who hold out their hands but He'll never love you like I can, can, canWe both have demons, that we can't stand I love your demons, like devils can If you're still seeking an honest man And stop deceiving Lord pleaseWhy are you looking down all the wrong roads When mine is the heart and the soul of the song There may be lovers who hold out their hands but He'll never love you like I can, can, can

Songwriters
SAM SMITH, MATT PRIMEPublished by
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