

Who Wouldn't Wanna Be Me

Keith Urban

I got no money in my pockets, I got a hole in my jeans
I had a job and I lost it but it won't get to me
'Cause I'm ridin' with my baby and it's a brand new day
We're on the wheels of an angel, flyin' away And the sun is shinin', this road keeps windin'
Through the prettiest country from Georgia to Tennessee
And I got the one I love beside me, my troubles behind me
I'm alive and I'm free, who wouldn't want to be me? Now she's strummin' on my six-string
Across her pretty knees
She's stompin' out a rhythm
And singin' to me the sweetest song And the sun is shinin', this road keeps windin'
Through the prettiest country from Georgia to Tennessee
And I got the one I love beside me, my troubles behind me
I'm alive and I'm free, who wouldn't want to be me? And the sun is shinin', this road keeps windin'
Through the prettiest country from Georgia to Tennessee
And I got the one I love beside me, my troubles behind me
I'm alive and I'm free, who wouldn't want to be me? I got no money in my pockets, I got a hole in my jeans
We're on the wheels of an angel and I'm free
She's strummin' on my six-string, it's across her pretty knees
She's stompin' out a rhythm and she's singin' to me

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