

# Yours If You Want It

## Rascal Flatts

There's one more sip in this bottle of wine  
A lonely star hangin' in the sky with a wish left on it  
And it's yours if you want it  
And this wildflower from the neighbor's yard  
A real slow dance in the moonlight dark  
This hand in my pocket  
Oh baby, just call it  
Cause it's yours if you want it And every bit of love left in this beat up, banged up, scarred up heart  
That's been waitin' on a girl like you  
I know it ain't much  
But it comes alive with every touch  
Every kiss already feels like you own it  
Baby it's yours if you want it Half of this rickety front porch swing  
Every word of every song I sing  
My jacket when it's cold  
Oh baby, don't you know  
You've got a place to lay your head  
On the other side of my empty bed  
And it's just made for fallin'  
And it's yours if you want it  
It's yours if you want it And every bit of love left in this beat up, banged up, scarred up heart  
That's been waitin' on a girl like you  
I know it ain't much  
But it comes alive with every touch  
Every kiss already feels like you own it  
Baby it's yours if you want it It's yours if you want it Every dollar, every dime, every drop of rain, every single  
thing I could beg, steal, or borrow  
Every yesterday and tomorrow  
Well every grain of sand on the beach  
Every blade of grass under our feet  
Baby your name is written on it  
And it's yours if you want it And every bit of love left in this beat up, banged up, scarred up heart  
That's been waitin' on a girl like you  
And I know it ain't much  
But it comes alive with every touch  
Every kiss already feels like you own it  
Baby it's yours if you want it Oh, oh  
Every dollar, every dime, every drop of rain, every single thing  
That I could beg, steal, or borrow

Baby your name is written on it  
Baby it's yours if you want it

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>