

# A Day In Your Life

Chrisette Michele

Could you buy me a day  
In your life  
When I'm wearing the clothes  
That you wear,  
And could you give me your dimes for a day  
And just for one day take my place  
See mama says that I am beautiful, yeah  
And I am lovely the way that I am  
But if I am so sweet  
Why won't life  
Just give me  
What you have  
What you have  
What you have  
Or can I get away with  
Being you for a day  
Oh I wonder if I can  
Put me in a Box  
For a little while  
Tomorrow  
Take me out, again  
Or am I already  
As lovely as You  
Are you in my window pane  
Looking back at me  
Saying, Here I am  
Girl,

You're Beautiful  
Could be that I am just too afraid  
To become who I already am  
Could it be that the life  
That was spoken to me  
Is indeed in my spirit, man, Oh  
Mama said touch the sky with your heels  
And to fly on the wings of the Lord  
Could I only believe that  
It is inside of me  
To be free

To be free  
To be free  
Or can I get away with  
Being you for a day  
Oh I wonder if I can  
Put me in a Box  
For a little while  
Tomorrow  
Take me out, again  
Or am I already  
As lovely as You  
Are you in my window pane  
Looking back at me  
Saying, Here I am  
Girl,  
You're Beautiful

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