

# Tu Compania

## Keith Urban

If I could be anywhere with anyone  
You know exactly where I'd be  
Under the covers waitin for the sun to rise  
Your head on the pillow next to me, yeah Your feet propped up on that kitchen chair  
Mornin papers scattered all around you  
Coffee brewin on that cast-iron stove  
And the pleasure of just knowin that you're mine Well, I love the way you look, love the way you feel  
And the way you roll your eyes at the kisses that I steal  
Love the way you stare when you're starin right at me  
I just love your company, oh, yes, I do Arm in arm on some spring sidewalk day  
Laughin just because it feels so right  
Wrapped up under the blankets all cozy by the fire  
As long as you're here close enough to touch Well, I love the way you look, love the way you feel  
And the way you roll your eyes at the kisses that I steal  
Love the way you stare when you're starin right at me  
And I just love your company [Foreign Content] Well, I love the way you look, love the way you smell  
And I love your pretty eyes and the lies they never tell  
Love the way you stare when you're starin right at me  
And I just love your company [Foreign Content] [Foreign Content]

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