

# It Could've Been Me

[Shannon McNally](#)

Hey Joe, have you seen my friend Flo  
I was with her last night, I thought it was alright for her to go  
Put her in the car, guess she didn't get very far  
'Cause they found her shoes and her purse by the off ramp  
Don't know why she stopped but I am sure she had a  
reason  
Some creep took it as chick open season  
It doesn't look good, no, it doesn't look good  
I doubt she's gonna get up and walk out of those woods  
But it could have been me, oh  
And that strikes me like a baseball bat across my knees, alright  
One night my car broke down on the turnpike  
I was stuck in Northeast Pennsylvania  
It was after midnight and it was gonna snow  
I didn't have nowhere to go  
I thought to call for help  
But when the cars passed me by my cries fell silent  
For how many times has the Devil walked among us  
Wearing the face of the savior  
So I headed out alone not sure whether to stay in the light  
Where I could see or in the darkness where they can't see me  
It could have been me, oh  
Strikes me like a baseball bat across my knees  
Oh, it could have been me, oh  
Strikes me like a baseball bat across my knees  
Oh, across my knees, oh, across my knees

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