

Who Wouldn't Wanna Be Me (Radio Edit)

[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 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 Oh the sun is shinin'
And this road keeps windin'
Through the prettiest country
From Georgia to Tennessee
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 singin' to me

Songwriters

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