

# Lyn Lapid - Could've Been You

tom:  
Capostrate na 1ª casa

You look so lovely, covered in honey  
You spilled a bit of cinnamon, but hey, it's alright  
We sneak little bites when the other isn't looking  
And laughing when the evidence was easy to find  
I swear you were all for me moments ago  
All that's left is remnants of what's unexplored  
I hope I'm wrong and it's not true  
That if we played our cards right  
It could've been you (ah, ah)  
It could've been you (ah, ah)  
It could've been you (ah, ah)  
It could've been you (ah, ah)  
We could've had weekends, the kind where we sleep in  
I'm sifting through our messages for where it went wrong  
You left with no warning, no trace in the morning

The storyline won't see the light, now that you're gone  
I swear you were all for me moments ago  
But the only part of you here is your ghost  
I hope I'm wrong and it's not true  
That if you stuck around  
It could've been you (ah, ah)  
It could've been you (ah, ah)  
It could've been you (ah, ah)  
It could've been you (ah, ah)  
It could've been you (and I wanted it so bad to be you)  
It could've been you (and I wanted it so bad to be you)  
It could've been you (and I wanted it so bad to be you)  
It could've been you (and I wanted it)  
It could've been you (ah, ah)  
It could've been you (ah, ah)  
It could've been you, ohh  
Oh, it could've been you

## Acordes

