

# Joan Osborne, If I Was Your Man

&quot;Floating above you  
beyond the naked eye  
Blue dreams about you  
keep playing in my mind  
Oh if I was  
Oh if I was your man  
Oh if I was  
Oh if I was your man  
I'm just a satellite  
so lazy in the breeze  
Ready to fly away, I need your gravity  
When I run down the path  
the turns look all the same  
And if I lose my way  
your mind will call my name  
Oh if I was  
Oh if I was your man  
Oh if I was  
Oh if I was your man  
Let's go outside to a dark place  
Where the kitty cat hides  
put on your fake wings  
give the moon a ride  
When you're lonely for the angel inside  
3:30 in the morning is too easy for you  
But when it comes without a warning  
What are you gonna do this time? You gonna do this time?  
Floating above you  
beyond the naked eye  
Blue dreams about you  
comes rushing through my mind  
Branded with thoughts of you  
They're tattooed on my sou;  
Why don't they seem to fade  
Is what I'll never know  
Oh if I was  
Oh if I was your man  
Oh if I was  
Oh if I was your man  
Oh if I was  
Oh if I was your man &quot;