

Wanda Jackson, Things I Might Have Been

(The things I might have been)

I might have been a helpless soul with nothing much in store

I might have been without a gold just dream and nothing more

I might have known a life alone but that's where you came in

Your lovin' arms have saved me from the things I might have been

(strings)

I might have been a kind who roam a stranger everywhere

Or one of those for stay at home with no one's lips to share

But your sweet kiss has changed all this and made my life begin

Keep lovin' me don't let me be the things I might have been

The things I might have been