

KEITH URBAN DAYS GO BY

Whoah!
Oh and a yeah...
I'm changing lanes and talkin' on the phone
Drivin' way too fast.
And the interstate's jammed with gunners like me
Afraid of comin' in last.
But somewhere in the race we run,
We're coming undone...

CHORUS:

And days go by...
I can feel 'em flyin'
Like a hand out the window in the wind.
The cars go by...
Yeah it's all we've been given,
So you better start livin' right now
'Cause days go by...
Oh and a woo-hoo...

Out on the roof just the other night
I watched the world flash by,
Headlights, taillights,
Running through a river of neon signs.
Mmm-hmmm...
But somewhere in the rush I felt,
We're losing ourselves...

CHORUS:

And days go by...
I can feel 'em flyin'
Like a hand out the window in the wind.
The cars go by...
Yeah it's all we've been given,
So you better start livin' right now,
And days go by...
Oh and a woo-hoo...
Yeah, the days go by...
Oh and a woo-hoo!

We think about tomorrow then it slips away.

Oh, yes, it does.

We talk about forever but we've only got today...

And the days go by...

I can feel 'em flyin'
Like a hand out the window as the cars go by...
Yeah it's all we've been given,
So you better start livin',
You better start livin',
Better start livin' right now!

CHORUS:

'Cause days go by...
I can feel 'em flyin'
Like a hand out the window in the wind.
The cars go by...
Yeah it's all we've been given,
So you better start livin' right now...
'Cause days go by...
Oh and a woo-hoo...
Yeah, these days go by...
Oh and a woo-hooo!

Oh!

So take 'em by the hand,
They're yours and mine.
Take 'em by the hand,
And live your life.
Take 'em by the hand,
Don't let 'em all fly by!

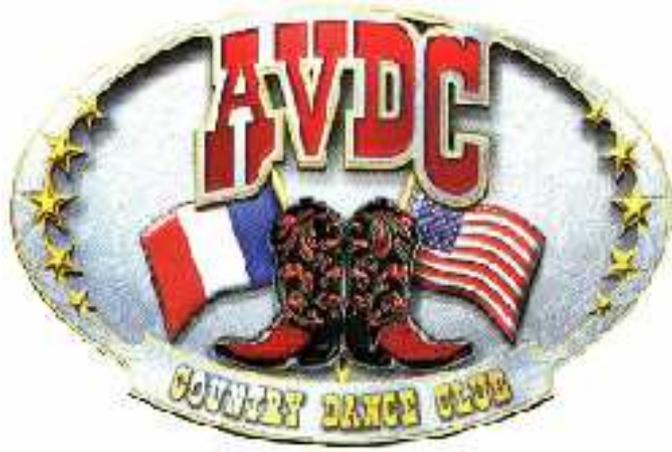
Come on, Come on now...

Yeah!

Come on now!

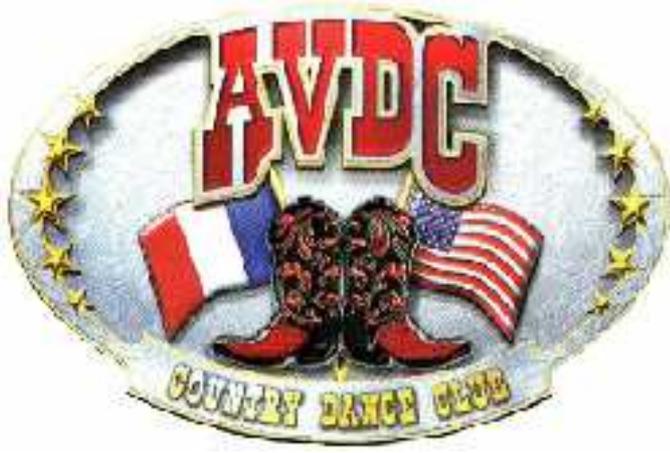
Oh and a woo-hooo!

Don't you know the days go by...



CAPRITONA WHITE LINE FEVER

White Line Fever a sickness born down deep inside my soul
White Line Fever the years keep flying by like a high line pole
The wrinkles in my forehead show the miles I've put behind me
They continue to remind me how fast I'm growing old
Guess I'll die with this fever in my soul
I wonder just what makes a man keep pushing on
Why must I keep on singing this old highway song
I've been from coast to coast a 100 times or more
I haven't found one place that I ain't been before
White Line Fever a sickness born down deep inside my soul
White Line Fever the years keep flying by like a high line pole



SAWYER BROWN CAN YOU HEAR ME NOW

I need to sit and talk to you and open up my
heart
I can feel it comin' up from the deepest part
I guess I am tryin' to say I love you, I'm
callin' out
Can you hear me now

(Chorus)

Can you hear it in a whisper
Can you hear it when I shout it loud
Can you hear it in the way I try to say
I feel about you and don't know how
Can you hear me now
Can you hear me now
Can you hear me now
Can you hear me now

I never had a way with words so I haven't
said
What I'm getting closer to the closer we get
I think I'm tryin to say I love you ain't no
doubt
Can you hear me now

(Chorus)

Can you hear it in a whisper
Can you hear it when I shout it loud
Can you hear it in the way I try to say
I feel about you and don't know how
Can you hear me now
Can you hear me now
Can you hear me now
Can you hear me now

It really isn't such a meticulous thing
We shouldn't have to work this hard
It can get to be a ridiculous thing
When you let it go this far
I love you
I said I love you
I said I love you

Can you hear me now
Can you hear me now
Can you hear me now
Can you hear me now