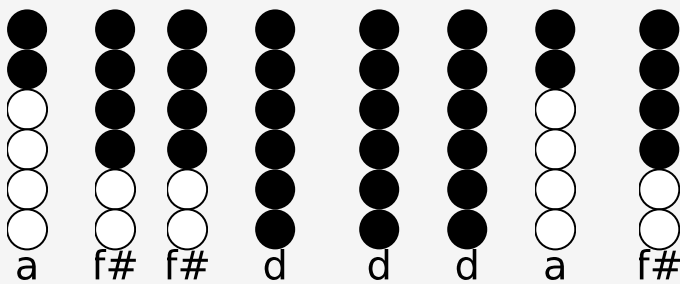
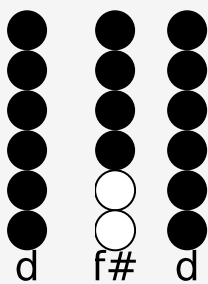


# Tin whistle tabs for: You Belong With Me

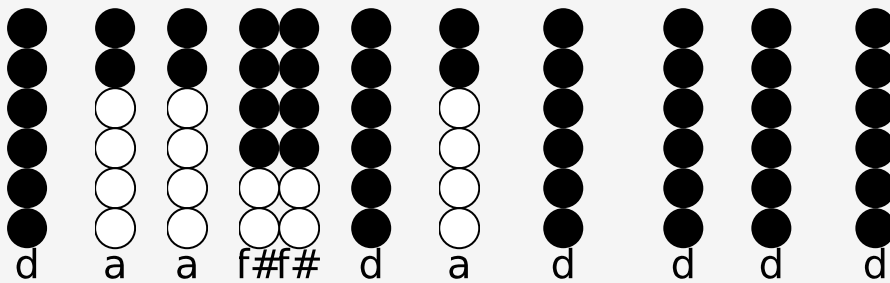
Genre: country-pop



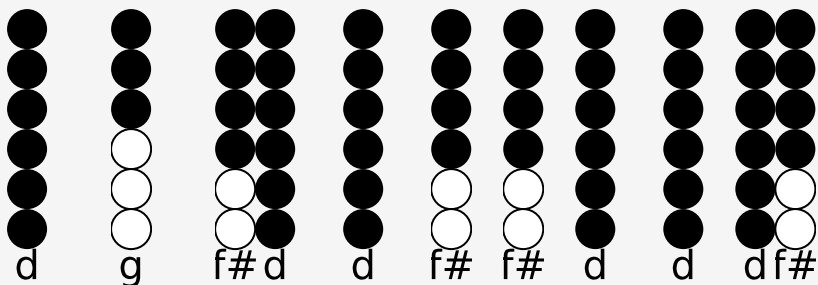
You're on the phone with your girl-friend,



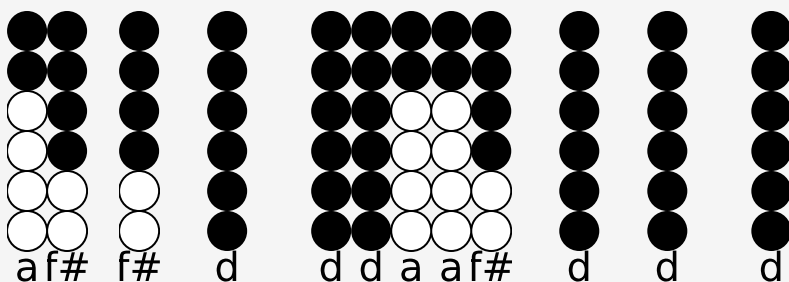
She's up-set



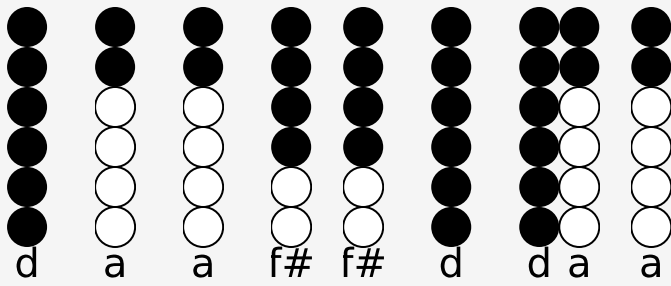
She's go-ing off a-bout some-thing that you said,



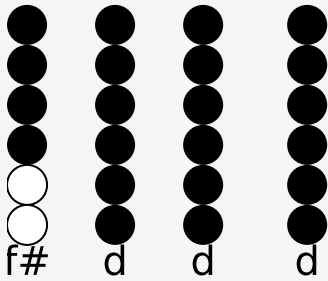
'cause she does-n't get your hu-mor like I do.



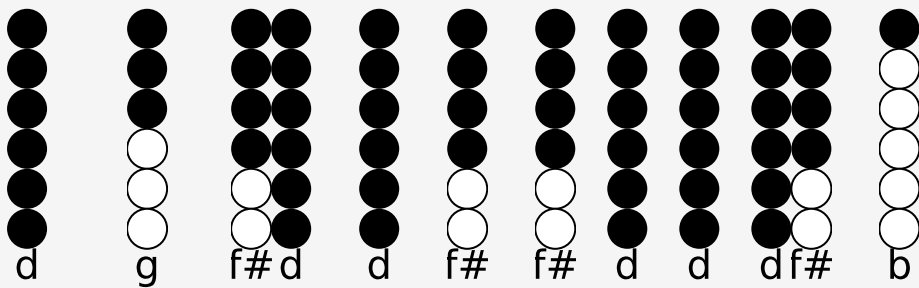
I'm in the room, its a typ-i-cal Tues-day night



I'm lis-tenin' to the kind of mu-sic

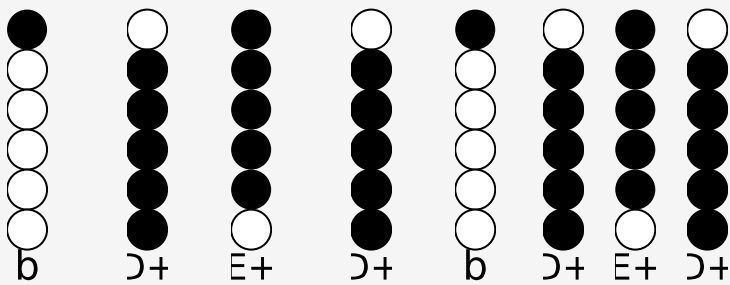


she does-n't like,

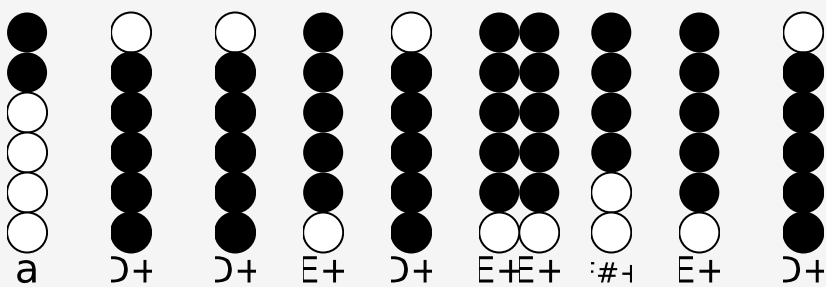


And she'll nev-er know your sto-ry like I do. But

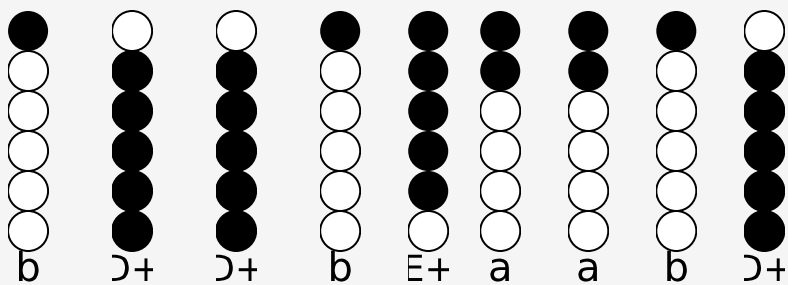
Bridge:



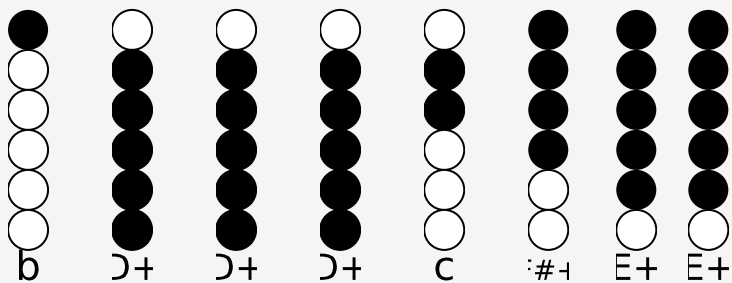
she wears short skirts, I wear T-shirts.



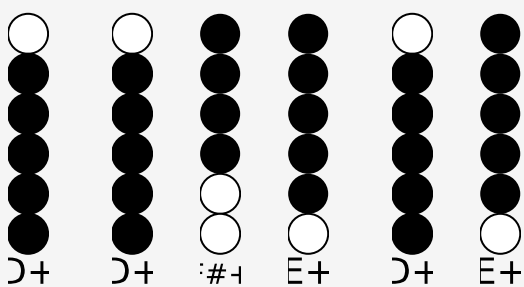
She's cheer cap-tain and I'm on the bleach-ers.



Dream-ing 'bout the day when you wake up

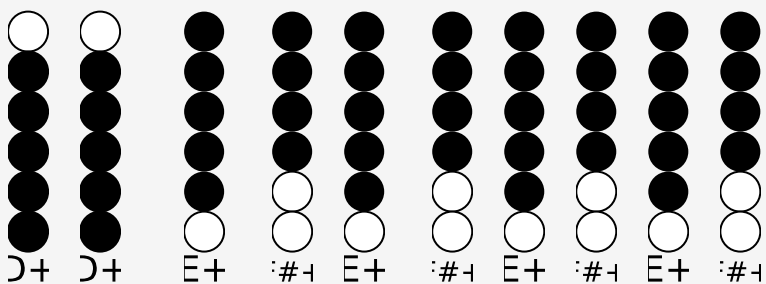


and find that what you're look-ing for

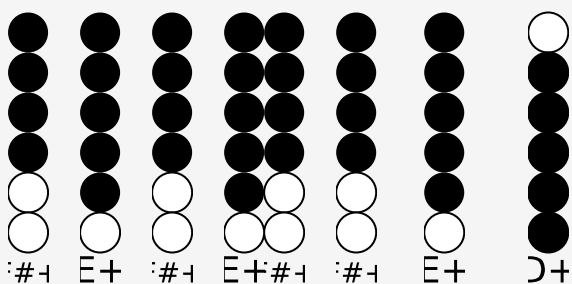


has been here the whole time.

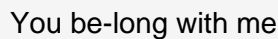
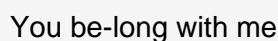
Chorus:



If you could see that



I'm the one who un-der-stands you,

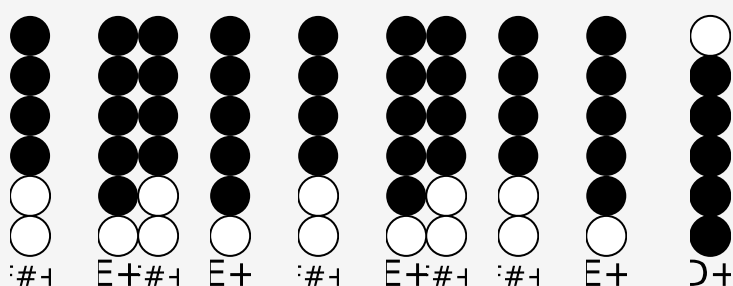


Walking the streets with you in your worn out jeans  
I can't help thinking this is how it ought to be  
Laughing on the park bench, thinking to myself  
Hey isn't this easy?

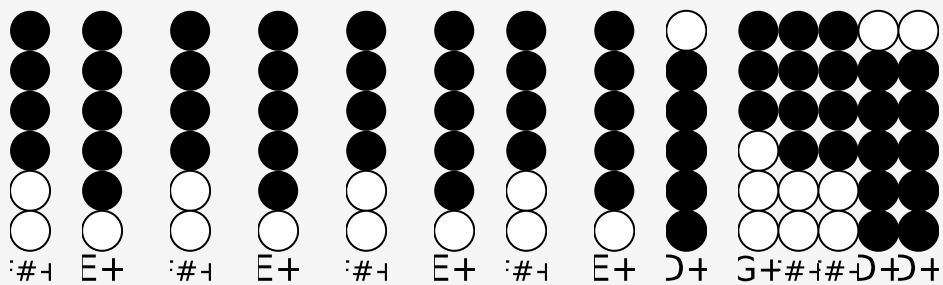
And you've got a smile that could light up this whole town  
I haven't seen it in awhile, since she brought you down  
You say you fine I know you better than that  
Hey, Whatcha doing with a girl like that?

She wears high heels, I wear sneakers.  
She's cheer captain and I'm on the bleachers.  
Dreaming 'bout the day when you wake up and find  
That what you're looking for has been here the whole time

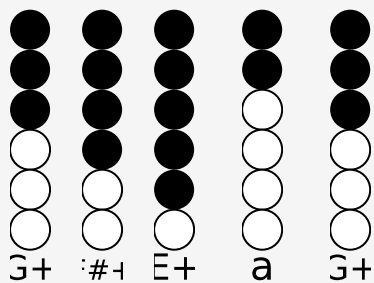
If you could see that I'm the one who understands you  
Been here all along so why can't you see?  
You belong with me



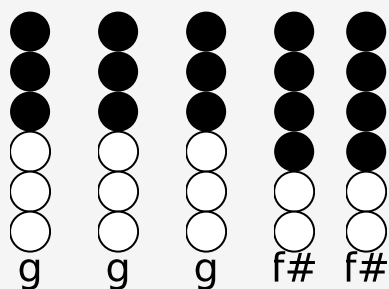
Stand-ing by, and wait-ing at your back door.



All this time how could you not know, ba-by

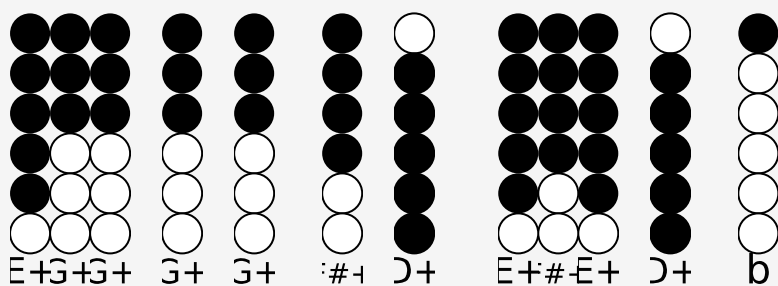


You be-long with me

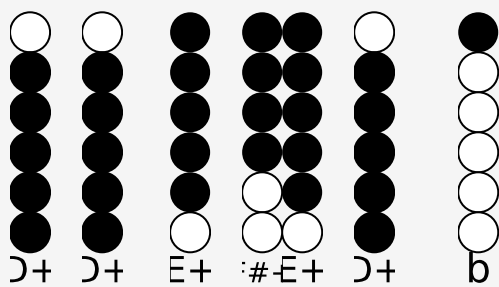


You be-long with me

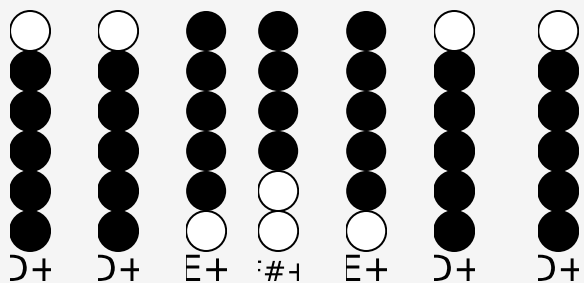
Bridge:



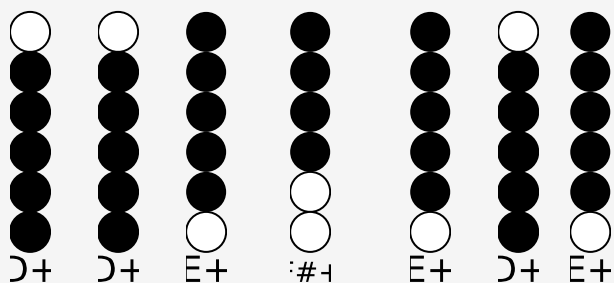
Oh, I re-mem-ber you driv-in to my house



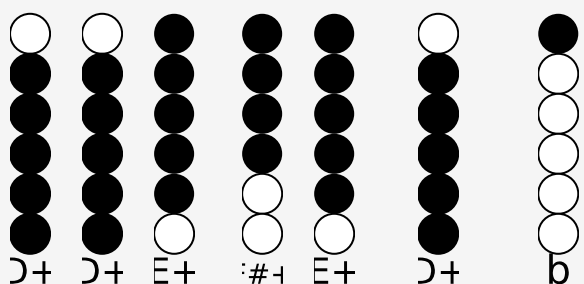
in the mid-dle of the night.



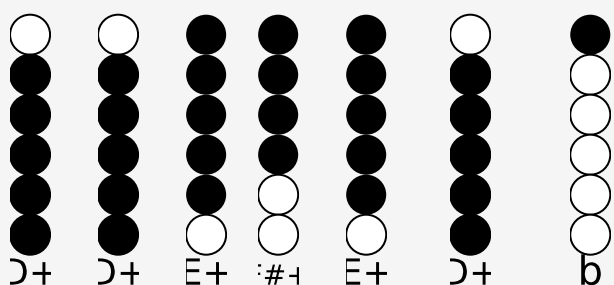
I'm the one who makes you laugh,



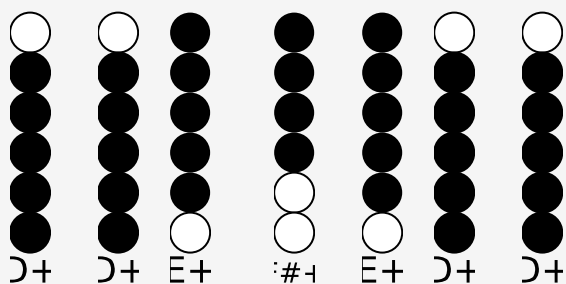
when you know you're 'bout to cry.



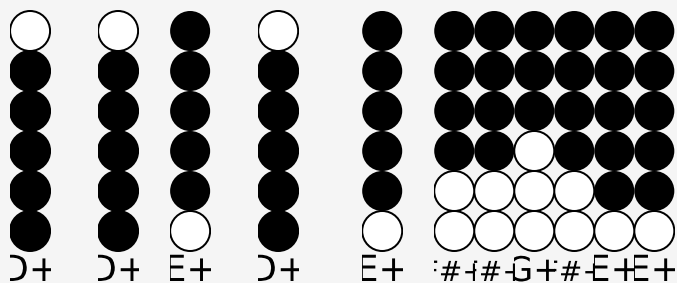
And I know your fa-v'rite songs



and you tell me 'bout your dreams.

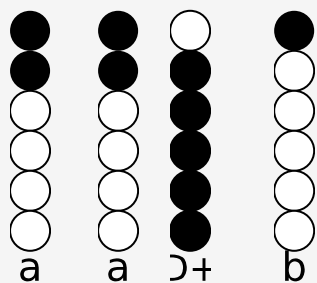


Think I know where you be-long;

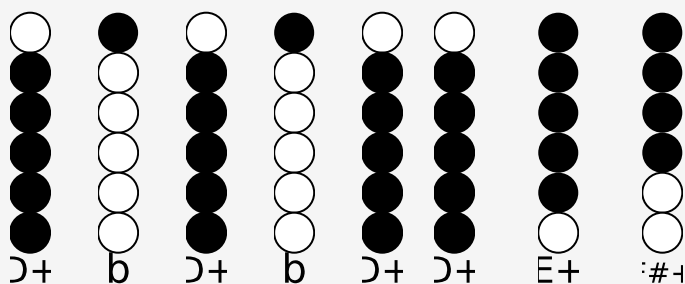


think I know it's with me.

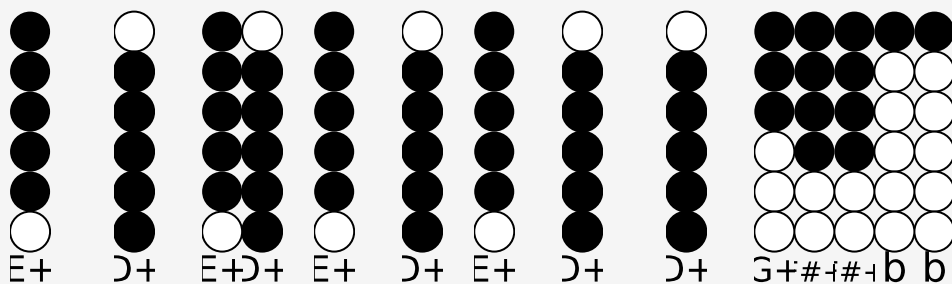
Chorus:



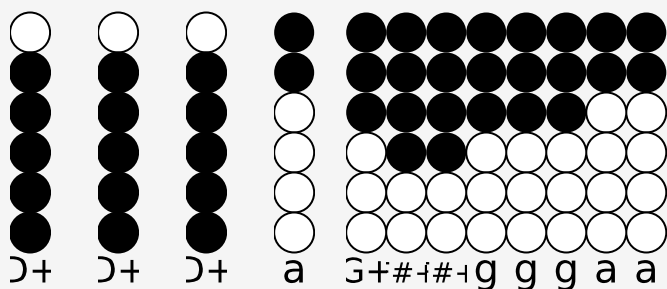
Can't you see that



I'm the one who un-der-stands you?

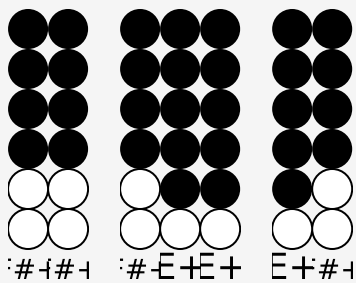


Been here all a-long so why can't you see

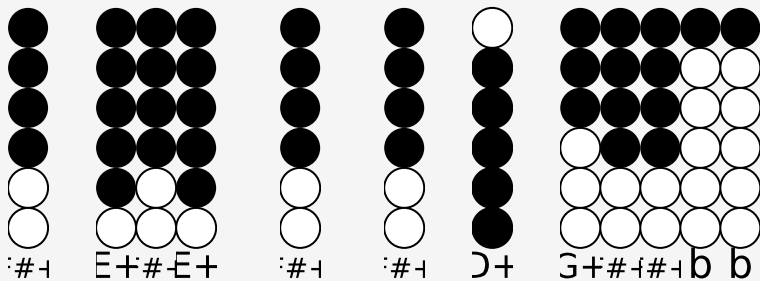


You be-long with me

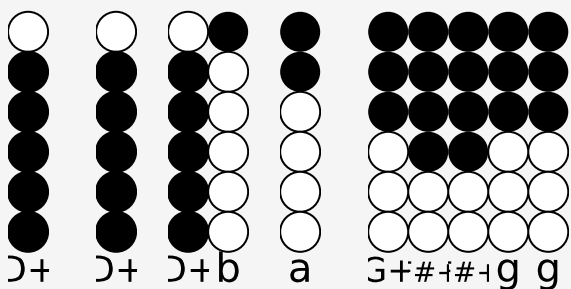
Standing by or waiting at your back door  
All this time how could you not know that  
You belong with me  
You belong with me



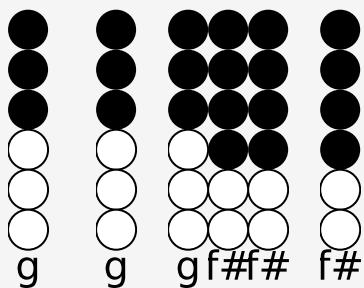
You be-long with me



Have you ev-er thought just may-be



You be-long with me?



You be-long with me.