

# Sam Smith, Like I Can

He could be a sinner, or a gentleman  
He could be your preacher, when your soul is down  
He could be your lawyer on a witness stand  
But he'll never love you like I can, can

He could be a stranger you gave a second glance  
He could be a trophy of a one night stand  
He could have your humour, but I don't understand  
He'll never love you like I can, can, can

Why are you looking down all the wrong roads?  
Mine is the heart, the soul to the soul  
There may be lovers who hold out their hands  
But He'll never love you like I can, can, can  
He'll never love you like I can, can

A chance encounter of circumstance  
Baby he's a mantra, keeps your mind entranced  
He could be the silence in this mayhem  
But then again,  
He'll never love you like I can, can, can

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There may be lovers who hold out their hands  
But He'll never love you like I can, can, can  
He'll never love you like I can, can, can  
He'll never love you like I can, can, can

We both have demons that we can't stand  
I love your demons, like devils can  
If you're still seeking an honest man  
Then stop deceiving, lord please

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There may be lovers who hold out their hands but  
He'll never love you like I can, can, can  
He'll never love you like I can, can, can  
He'll never love you like I can, can, can