

This Guy

Abby Anderson

And one, two, one, two

I bet you wake up lookin' like that
You're there for a runway show
When you get ready, no, it don't take much
A little blush and you're ready to go
And I bet you never bought a drink in your life
You try it on and it fits you right
So one thing, I can't understand
Is why the hell are you with this guy?

No, he don't love you, honey
Like you think he does
He only spends his money on you when you say
You're done, you've had enough
I know, yeah, I know he's been leaving you lonely
I've seen him out at night
And I hope you're somewhere wondering
Why the hell are you with this guy?
Yeah, why the hell are you with this guy?

Do you get tired of apologizing
When he drinks too much?
Ignore the face that your daddy gives you
When you bring him up
I promise you, I'm not the only one
Who sees you're too good for him
So one thing, I can't understand
Is why the hell you think he is

'Cause he don't love you, honey
Like you think he does
He only spends his money on you when you say
You're done, you've had enough
I know, yeah, I know he's been leaving you lonely
I've seen him out at night
And I hope you're somewhere wondering
Why the hell are you with this guy?

No, he don't love you, honey
I know you think he does
He sings his sorries like a worn out tune
That you've heard a hundred times before
I know, yeah, I know he's been leaving you lonely
I've seen him out at night
And I hope you're somewhere wondering
Why the hell are you with this guy?
Yeah, why the hell are you with this guy?
Why the hell are you with this guy?