

All Over Again

Adam Doleac

She's got a smile like a small town
And she looks like she walked off a cover of a magazine
We like the same kind of music
And my friends say I have kicked my cover 'cause she's perfect
for me
And yeah, she should be
But I don't want perfect soon as my phone rings

It's the same old story all over again
Same kinda trouble that you keep me in
It ain't a matter of if, it's a matter of when
You come over and it's over all over again
Yeah, you come over and it's over all over again, yeah yeah

I act like I don't know better
But I do, girl, it's true, I just don't know nothing better than
you
Truth is I like how you wreck me
So don't let me stop me from doing what you're gonna do

It's the same old story all over again
Same kinda trouble that you keep me in
It ain't a matter of if, it's a matter of when
You come over and it's over all over again
Yeah, you come over and it's over all over again, yeah yeah
All over again

I'm all over you
You're all over me
We'll be up all night and then you'll wake up and leave

It's the same old story all over again
Same kinda trouble that you keep me in
It ain't a matter of if, it's a matter of when
You come over and it's over all over again
Yeah, I love it and I hate it soon as you walk in
'Cause you come over and it's over all over again, yeah yeah
Yeah, you come over and it's over all over again