I ran into a friend of yours the other day And i asked her how youve been She said my girl is fine; just bought a house, Got a job, real good man I told her i was glad for you; that's wonderful But does she ever ask bout me? She said she's happy with her life right now Let her go, let her be And i told myself i would, But something in my heart just would not let you go I just wanna kno What if we were wrong about eachother? What if you were really made for me? What if we was sposed to be together? Would that not mean anything? What if that was sposed to be my house That you go home to every day? How can you be sure that things are better? If you can't be sure your heart is still here with me Still wanting me Your friend asked me If there was aomeone special in my life that i was seeing I told her there was no on in particular There's just i, myself, and me I told her that i dream of you quite often She just cut her eyes at me She said you got a home, you're very happy So just stop your meddling I told her that i wont I said thing were cool, but i guess i was wrong I still can't move on What if we were wrong about eachother? What if you were really made for me? What if we was sposed to be together? Would that not mean anything? What if that was sposed to be my house That you go home to every day? How can you be sure that things are better? If you can't be sure your heart is still here with me Still wanting me Now that could be my car That could be my house That could be my baby boy that you're nursing That could be the trash that i always take out That could be the chair that i love to chill in That could be my food at the table at the end of the day Hugs and the kisses, all the love we make What the hell do you expect me to say? What if it's really sposed to be this way? What if you're really sposed to be with me? What if we were wrong about eachother? What if you were really made for me? What if we was sposed to be together? Would that not mean anything? What if that was sposed to be my house That you go home to every day? How can you be sure that things are better?

If you can't be sure Still wanting me	your heart	is still	here with	me