

With Her

bAnoffee

Remember sitting in your car
You hand on mine while I was driving you
The subtle movement filled with nerves
And beads of sweat, well they just seeped right through

The denim of my jeans, we breathe like a dead shoreline
Your eyes so honest, like a child's
Felt like you were only mine

Every time I saw your face I thought
I had you on my own, that I was yours
Every time I saw you on the screen
I thought you were with me

You were with her, her, her
With her, her, her

Remember sitting in your car
Your hands stretched out behind the driver's seat
You said we had to hide it
That they wouldn't understand you loving me

And I never felt like such a pet
And I followed every step
My hand was yours to hold
How silly now I know, how silly now I know
To think we were alone

Every time I heard your voice on the phone
I thought I had you to myself, that we were alone
Every time I saw your face on the screen
I thought you were with me

You were with her, her, her
With her, her, her

With her, her, her (every time, every time)... with her, her, her
With her, her, her (every time, every time)... with her, her, her
With her, her, her (every time, every time)... with her, her, her
With her, her, her (every time, every time)... with her, her, her

(Every time, every time)

Baby I just don't get it, should I enjoy being hurt?
(Every time, every time)

Baby I just don't get it, should I enjoy being hurt?
(Every time, every time)
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