

## She Isn't Mine

Blues Traveler

Been busted in Texas  
Seen my share of Colorado rain  
Seen the anxiety every high school kid feels  
Growing up on the Kansas plain

I've looked to the East Coast  
Still idling in rush hour hell  
And the west coast keeps dreaming  
Things are tough all over but for me it's just as well

'Cause she isn't mine, she isn't mine  
She isn't mine, she isn't mine

I promised myself, I was done  
And I could walk away  
But now I am just on the run  
And with nowhere to stay

I think of her often  
And dream of how different I'd be  
'Cause it can hurt so much that I panic in the pain  
So changeless I want to change me

'Cause she isn't mine, she isn't mine  
She isn't mine, she isn't mine

Every mention of you, yeah, it splits me in two  
Cause it feels so good but I promised I would  
Keep it easy and fun but when you're on the run  
You scavenge to live and what I just wouldn't give

I tell myself forget her that it's only for the better  
But I can't help devise, some added surprise  
To keep her in contact, to feel her react to me  
Feel her attract to me but it's so abstract to me

'Cause she isn't mine, she isn't mine  
She isn't mine, isn't mine