

You Don't Think About Me At All

Chelsea Cutler

On the water, Santa Barbara
Had your lips between my teeth
And your hands under my sleeves
Now I don't even know how you're paying your rent each month
Early flight out, you were lights out
We would drink away the nerves
Hope the other leaned in first
I was kissing your neck, now we don't even talk at all

Do you kiss her with your eyes closed?
Do you whisper when you get upset?
Do you still get a little nervous
When she watches you get undressed?
Do you ever stop to wonder
Would I answer if you dared to call?
I hate that I'm still thinking about you
When you don't even think about me at all

Isn't it something, how life moves
Such a constant in my days
Hoping maybe you would stay
You were all that I had, now I wonder if I'm anything
Still anything
Still anything

Do you kiss her with your eyes closed?
Do you whisper when you get upset?
Do you still get a little nervous
When she watches you get undressed?
Do you ever stop to wonder
Would I answer if you dared to call?
I hate that I'm still thinking about you
When you don't even think about me at all

If I'm still anything
If I'm still anything
If I'm still anything to you
I wonder
If I'm still anything
If I'm still anything
If I'm still anything to you
I wonder

Do you kiss her with your eyes closed?
Do you whisper when you get upset?
Do you still get a little nervous
When she watches you get undressed?
Do you ever stop to wonder
Would I answer if you dared to call?
I hate that I'm still thinking about you
When you don't even think about me at all

If I'm still anything
If I'm still anything
If I'm still anything