Playin' Our Song

Chrisette Michele

I ain't that stereotypical woman
Singin' bout a man that's gone
And cryin' while I look out the window
It's easy to move on
I don't care if he calls no more, whoa oh

At least that's what I tell myself to make it through
The days and nights alone here when I'm missin' you
I'm tryin' not to trip but I don't feel comfortable
Cuz every time I go to turn on the radio

They're playin our song
Every time that I hear it
My heart wants to jump out of my chest doin such a rush
They're playin' our song and my whole body feels it
it's cryin' out baby,baby,baby,baby,baby

They're playin' our song
oh,oh,oh,oh
They're playin' our song

I ain't that every girl that's brokenhearted
Waitin' for a telephone call
And holdin' so tight to my pillow
See life really started the moment that you left me alone whoa,
oh,oh

At least that's what I tell myself to make it through
The days and nights alone here when I'm missin' you
I try not to trip but I don't feel comfortable
Every time I go to turn on the radio

Don't think that I'm waistin' my time
Cryin' and wishin' you could be mine
Got my feelings under control til I turn on the radio

They're playin' our song Oh,oh,oh,oh,oh
They're playin' our song, oh yeah