Heard it a thousand times before
Another man approached you
That you didn't ignore
You said he gave you his number
You didn't throw it away
That's just one of the many games you play

That's the thing about loving you I've got to share you and I don't want to I want you to, want you to myself I want to be special to you, oh, like that

We were down at the local bar
We were having some beers and some laughs and shooting darts
I went up to the bar to go and pay the bill
When I came back you were standing there talking to him

That's the thing about loving you
You're kinda evil and you know it too
I want you to, want you to myself
I want to be special to you, oh, like that

You post a pic
And I get so sick about it
Save some for me
Come on baby, save some for me

That's the thing about loving you I've got to share you and I don't want to I want you to, want you to myself I want to be special to you, oh, like that

That's the thing about loving you
You're kinda evil and you know it too
I want you to, want you to myself
I want to be special to you, oh, like that