

Tell'em What It's Like

Cody Jinks

Tell 'em what it's like Bec, because they think they want to know
Beyond the lights, beyond the show, what it is
Tell 'em what it's like Bec, to live with a man who's never there
To wonder if he even cares when he's gone
He's always gone, here or there

Tell 'em what it's like Bec, to be someone some love to hate
Your pretty smile and all your grace, it wears you thin
Tell 'em what it's like Bec, when I'm curled up on the floor
And I can't take it anymore and I'm a mess
Tell 'em what it's like

They can't hear, they won't believe
What it's really like to love a man like me
But your actions they speak louder than some drunk girl in the crowd
Who wants to talk about how you make it when I leave
Tell 'em what it's like to love a man like me

They can't hear, they won't believe
What it's really like to love a man like me
But my actions will speak louder than some drunk girl in the crowd
Who wants to talk about where I'm going when I leave
Tell 'em what it's like to love a man like me
You can be proud to love a man like me
Tell 'em what it's like to love a man like me