

Her

Daya

See her face in my head when I lie on my back
In his bedroom
Hear her voice when he asks if I like it like that
And it's all doomed
He looks so proud like the only thing I faked is a smile
I entertain him, haven't felt anything for a while

Guess she won, thought I'd be fine if my heart's not in it
Just this once, can I have fun for one goddamn minute
Without thinking of her, thinking of her, thinking of her
He's in me, but I'm thinking of her, thinking of her, thinking
of her

Wondering why you showed me how good it could be
That was so cruel
When you lie on your back are you thinking of me
How we used to
Go on a drive until you'd run out of your cigarettes
To find a dive bar that we haven't ruined yet

Guess she won, thought I'd be fine if my heart's not in it
Just this once, can I have fun for one goddamn minute
Without thinking of her, thinking of her, thinking of her
He's in me, but I'm thinking of her, thinking of her, thinking
of her

And the perfume on your pillow, it's addictive
It's got me sleeping on your side
A different high
And I'm searching for your shadow with the lights out
When I wake up in the dead of night
Now I'm paralyzed

Because I'm thinking of her, thinking of her, thinking of her
Because I'm thinking of her, thinking of her, thinking of her

Can't stop thinking of her, ooh
Can't stop thinking of her, her

In the dead of night hold my pillow tight
Cause you're out of sight but not out of mind (can't stop think
ing of her)
Do you miss my hands wrapped around your waist
Do you picture me when she's at your place (ooh)
And the worst of all is I missed your call
And I'm all alone feeling vulnerable (can't stop thinking of he
r)
Now you won't pick up...