

Stand In

Deva Mahal

Careless

You were so careless with my heart
And you damn near
You damn near tore it apart

Told me you're loving
Somebody else
But you still wanna keep me
Sitting here on your shelf

I'm no stand-in
I'm no one's second-best
I'm not your maybe I might call her
When there's no else left to impress

Hopeless

I'm hopelessly lost in you
And now it's clear to me, baby
You just want your cake and eat it too

Go home now, go, oh
Go ahead and walk out that door
And don't you ever
Don't you ever, never call me no more

I'm no stand-in
I'm no one's second-best
I'm not your maybe I might call her
When there's no else left to impress
And I'm no side piece
I'm not just some bump on the road
I'm not your maybe be your baby
When you got someone else at home

I'm a diamond, diamond
Shining bright, glitter and gold
Baby, I'm the best thing
The best thing you never had
The strength to hold, oh

I'm no stand-in
I'm no one's second-best
I'm not your maybe I might call her
When there's no else left to impress
And, baby, I'm no side piece
I'm not just some bump on the road
I'm no maybe be your baby
When you got someone else
Someone else to hold
Someone else to hold