

A Particular Mood

Edwin Raphael

You're smoking cigarettes outside my door
Know I'm not happy when they linger on you
Can't you understand
Least I'm dealin, dealin, dealin'
Could you say the same?
Least I'm feelin, feelin, feelin'

Cause you got print shirts and collars
But they're not mine
And I got feelings that pour
But not this time
Cause it usually rains
In this side of town
But now I feel
You're not mine

You're romanticizing all of my faults
Think you're cooler than what my shirt says
So I'll let you be
Cause you're dealin, dealin, dealin'
You could say the same
Least you're feelin', feelin, feelin'

Cause you got print shirts and collars
But they're not mine
And I got feelings that pour
But not this time
Cause it usually rains
In this side of town
But now I feel
You're not mine