

Til I Hear It from You

Gin Blossoms

I didn't ask, they shouldn't have told me
At first I laughed but now
It's sinking in fast, whatever they sold me
But baby

I don't want to take advice from fools
I'll just figure everything is cool
Til I hear it from you

It gets hard, when memory's faded
And who gets what the say
It's likely they're, just jealous and jaded
Or maybe

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I can't let it get me off
Break up my train of thought
As far as I know nothing's wrong
Until I hear it from you

Still thinking about not living without it
Outside looking in, till we're talking about
Not stepping around it
Maybe

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