

You Don't Know This Guy

Her's

Here's to whom we have left
Sift through cotton and stress
When they slip away
Well I'll talk to her for days
As for now, she feels the same

You don't know this guy
He's alright
Overrated at times, oh chin up

Ahhh
Ahhh

And if she's lonely
Man that's alright
I will stay by her side
We'll be fine

Ahhh

You ain't worked me out yet
And the future poses a threat
I'm refreshing to begin
Then regret starts sinking in
And I'll find that hard to forget

You don't know this guy
He's alright
Overrated at times, don'tcha know?

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