

I Can Change Him

Jensen McRae

Same old eight-dollar cologne
Same old he can't be alone
Same old cigarettes he rolls
Same old cosmos, plastic soul
Wisdom sketches on his face
Still won't learn to act his age
Same old little tricks he plays
I guess some things never change

I'll go back to him
And he'll go back to who he's always been

Maybe I, maybe I just love him
Maybe I, maybe I just think
All he needs is a little something
Maybe that little something's me
Maybe I'll be his exception
And I'll never be the same
Maybe I, maybe I could change him
Unless he doesn't want to change

He's still dying on his hill
He still hides his dirty films
He still never gets his fill
And I know he never will
Here I am still handing out the benefit of the doubt
Knowing how he'll let me down
Knowing I know that by now

Maybe I, maybe I just love him
Maybe I, maybe I just think
All he needs is a little something
Maybe that little something's me
Maybe I'll be his exception
And I'll never be the same
Maybe I, maybe I could change him
Unless he doesn't want to change

If I go back to him
We're only going to do this dance again
I know I can't win
It's me against the man he's always been

Maybe I, maybe I just love him
Maybe I, maybe I just think
All he needs is a little something
Maybe that little something's me
Maybe I'll be his exception
And I'll never be the same
Maybe I, maybe I could change him
Unless he doesn't want to change
Maybe I, maybe I could change him
Maybe I, maybe I could change
Maybe I, maybe I could change him
Maybe I, maybe I could change
Maybe I, maybe I could change him
Maybe I, maybe I could change

Maybe I, maybe I could change him
Maybe I, maybe I could change