

I Still Feel Her Pt. 5

Jonny Craig

The heart wants what it wants
I'm stuck on her, it's like I'm lost in my thoughts
She with somebody else so I'm always feeling caught
In the middle of a riddle every night we talk
I'm not trying to break up a happy home
Foundations rocky though I shake some stones
she keeps it on the low but I think he knows
He can tell in her eyes when her feelings show

It's a tug-of-war between what's comfortable
And what she really wants

I know you're guilty
I know you're guilty
I know you still need him

It's a tug-of-war between what's comfortable
And what she really wants

I know you're guilty
I know you're guilty
I know you still feel me

I know it's wrong but you make it hard to breathe
And I know, I know you couldn't sleep
I know, I know you couldn't sleep
It's in the way you lay

And I would buy you roses, mighty, mighty roses
But you, you would never get them, you would never get them
You would
It's the irony in how we live

Something about how she walks in the room
heart starts beating gets hot like high noon
I'm really think I'm losing it I lost my mind
racing the clock like I lost to time
Watching in all while I'm sitting on the sidelines
Maybe in another life we'd be fine
But I don't see the reason, the reason why she won't leave him
All this deceives me, I guess she needs him

I feel so jealous he gets to wake up to you
I know
I know you're guilty
I know you're guilty
I know
I know you still need him

I feel so jealous he gets to wake up to you
I know
I know you're guilty
I know you're guilty
I know
I know you feel it too

I know it's wrong but you make it hard to breathe

And I know, I know you couldn't sleep
I know you couldn't sleep
It's in the way you lay

And I would buy you roses, mighty, mighty roses
But you, you would never get them, you would never get them
You would
It's the irony on how we live

Mighty mighty roses, mighty mighty roses
I know you're guilty
I know you're guilty
Oh
Well I know

I feel so jealous he gets to wake up to you
That's gotta be so beautiful
It's the irony

I feel so jealous he gets to wake up to you
That's gotta be so beautiful
It's the irony

In how we love