

# She

JP Cooper

I used to bring you flowers  
Back then and now feels like a world apart  
And I still recall the sound that beats so loud inside your broken heart  
Back then I had regrets  
I struggled to accept that I was wrong  
I thought the path was straight but there's a thousand twists and turns  
My God, it's long

So what's up in your world since you let me go?  
I'm giving you thanks for opening the door and setting me free,  
baby  
I've been captured by another, captured by another  
She took what was left of me  
And made it the best of me  
Wearing them worn out jeans  
She found me broken and built me up piece by piece

So if you pass me on the street  
It's okay if you want to walk on by  
And I apologize, apologize for every tear you cried  
I hope you're sweet, I hope you're good  
I hope he loves you ten times better than I ever could  
And honestly, I'm so relieved that my heart ain't breaking on my sleeve  
When I hear you're in my neighborhood

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baby  
I've been captured by another, captured by another  
She took what was left of me  
And made it the best of me  
Wearing them worn out jeans

She found me sinking  
My ears were still ringing  
I swear that I'd given, given up on everything  
Till she pulled me closer, said, "I'll be your shoulder"  
She found me broken and built me up

And she took what was left of me  
And made it the best of me  
Wearing them worn out jeans  
She found me broken and built me up piece by piece