

What Keeps Me From It

JP Saxe

I shouldn't be in your living room
And you shouldn't be in my arms
It's unlikely there is a version of this
That's not gonna tear me apart
Your world still feels so familiar
Though some of the furniture's new
I still know my way around everything
And I know my way around you

Maybe you're not love anymore
Maybe you remind me of it
Maybe you're not love anymore
Maybe you're what keeps me from it
What keeps me from it

I don't know how not to hold on to you
And I don't trust myself not to stay
And love you occasionally Saturdays
Over someone who'd meet me halfway

Maybe you're not love anymore
Maybe you remind me of it
Maybe you're not love anymore
Maybe you're what keeps me from it
What keeps me from it