

## Hers (Interlude)

Justin Timberlake

When I wear his shirt, it feels like, like his skin over mine  
And the little holes and tears and shreds on in are, are, are t  
he, the memories of the past that I wasn't there for, but, that  
somehow I, I feel like I understand more when it's against my  
skin

It's an armor, like a barrier from the world

Like, our secret nobody else knows and I like that, you know?

It makes me feel like a woman, it makes me feel sexy, it makes  
me feel... it makes me feel like I'm his...