

# Someone Else

Kenya Grace

I think of the mornings  
We met at Target  
And we sat for hours  
And it never got boring  
You told me you loved me  
While drinking your coffee  
And I could've sworn  
You really did want me

Then we're in the club and you're kissing her neck  
I'm stood by myself, texting my friends  
'Cause I, I, I (I, I, I)  
Hate to see you with someone else (With someone else)  
Then I'm getting a drink while you're falling in love  
And you dance with her, like you did with us  
And I, I, I (I, I, I)  
Hate to see you with someone else (With someone else)  
I wish that I was someone else  
I, I wish that I was someone else  
I—

I think of the evenings  
And wine on the weekends  
I hate to admit  
That I was so in the deep end  
And we split a taxi  
Hold hands on the backseat  
Yeah, I could've sworn  
You really did want me

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I'm stood by myself, texting my friends  
'Cause I, I, I (I, I, I)  
Hate to see you with someone else (With someone else)  
Then I'm getting a drink while you're falling in love  
And you dance with her, like you did with us  
And I, I, I (I, I, I)  
Hate to see you with someone else (With someone else)  
I wish that I was someone else  
I, I wish that I was someone else  
I, I—

So, tell me, baby, why not me?  
Was it just a novelty?  
Why'd you choose her over me?  
Tell me, baby, why not me?  
Did you love me, honestly?  
God, I hate that you're happy

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Then I'm getting a drink while you're falling in love  
And you dance with her, like you did with us  
And I, I, I (I, I, I)  
Hate to see you with someone else (With someone else)

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