One of us still has our picture
Taped up on the dash
One of us took that one from Mexico
Threw it in the trash

One of us don't even notice
When the radio plays that song
One of us breaks down and has to pull over
Whenever it comes on

No there ain't no in between When it comes to her and me

One of us moved on
One of us got stuck
One of us is drinking just for fun
One of us is drinking to get drunk
One of us sleeps good
And one of us hates to face the night
Just depends if you're talking about her world or mine

There's a number on a phone
That one of us erased
There's a late night "Can we try again call?"
One of us wants to make
'Cause one of us can't even think about
Being in another's arms
And there's a car in the drive that stayed all night
Where one of us used to park

One of us moved on
One of us got stuck
One of us is drinking just for fun
One of us is drinking to get drunk
One of us sleeps good
And one of us hates to face the night
Just depends if you're talking about her world or mine

For a while we had forever in our hands That's why one of us can't understand

How one of us moved on
One of us got stuck
One of us is drinking just for fun
One of us is drinking to get drunk
One of us sleeps good
And one of us hates to face the night
Just depends if you're talking about her world or mine
Yeah that's the difference between her world and mine