

seeing you with other girls

Natalie Jane

Said that I was the first one
The first one you loved and you brought home
Said that I'd be the last one too
Tell me does that make me naïve for believin' you?
I bet you take her to our favorite restaurant now

Oh, oh-oh, oh-oh, it burns
Seein' you move on with her
Oh, oh-oh, I wish you hurt
Like I do, like I do
Oh, when I think of you forgettin' me
Guess I thought that I'd be more than just a memory
It burns
Seein' you with other girls

You used to tell me that I was your color in gray
When you said forever, I only saw it that way-ay-ay
Now I'm cryin' in the kitchen, reminiscin' 'bout the things we
used to say
But you're probably okay, yeah

Oh, oh-oh, oh-oh, it burns
Seein' you move on with her
Oh, oh-oh, I wish you hurt
Like I do, like I do
Oh, when I think of you forgettin' me
Guess I thought that I'd be more than just a memory
It burns
Seein' you with other girls

Oh, oh-oh, oh-oh, it burns
Seein' you with other girls
Oh, oh-oh, I wish you hurt like I do
Like I do
Oh, when I think of you forgettin' me
Guess I thought that we'd be more than just a memory
It burns
Seein' you with other girls