

## Why Is She Still Here?

Reneé Rapp

You can tell me you don't love her  
But you should probably tell her too  
'Cause I can't keep sleeping undercover  
It's like she's always in the room

She's on that towel wrapped up around my head  
And that note that's stuck to the mirror I shouldn't have read  
No, it's not fair  
'Cause if it's you and I, then why is she still

Here?  
Say you w-w-w-want me like why's she still  
Here?  
If you w-w-w-want me like

No, I didn't say shit when you introduced me as your friend, uh-uh  
And yes, that's what it is, but don't you do that shit again  
It's funny 'cause it didn't  
Feel like friends on the kitchen floor, no, I  
Don't take friends to the back of my tour bus, I  
Always give when you wanted more, but  
God forbid I draw any attention to

Questions you never answered  
Well, except for who's fucking you better, you  
Got me lowering standards  
She's still there, so tell me now why I'm still

Here?  
Say you w-w-w-want me like why's she still  
Here?  
I need you to myself tonight, why's she still  
Here?  
What else more do you need when you got me right  
Here, babe?  
If you w-w-w-want me like

You can tell me you don't love her  
But you should probably tell her too  
'Cause I can't keep sleeping undercover  
'Cause if I'm your girl then why is she still here?