Susie Suh

So I leave you wanting more.

'Cause I've learned over the years it's better to have you wait ing at the front porch.

But why do I close the door and why do I leave my love hanging and why do I ask myself these questions. I guess I love you.

I row my boat down your river and I wish for easy sailing but then I come ashore and I'm not like I was before.

So I close the door and I leave you wanting more and I don't ask myself any questions.

Just what would I do
if everything I knew
was tossed out the window.
Maybe I would love you,
like I never loved myself... before.

So why do I leave you at the door and why do I leave my love hanging and why do I ask myself these questions. [x2]

Because I loved you.