

8 Hours

Aly & AJ

I'm eight hours behind
And you are eight hours in front of me
Do you think I'm selfish,
Proving I can live far away from you?
And you are so good to me
To make sure that I don't hate me

How does it feel, how do you feel
To know that I feel you when you're not here?
How does it feel, how do you feel
To know that I feel you when you're not here?

Still eight hours behind
And you are sleepless ahead of me
And I'll never be fumblin'
So much for you in London
And how can we handle
The distance and time that stands between us?

How does it feel, how do you feel
To know that I feel you when you're not here?
How does it feel, how do you feel
To know that I feel you when you're not here?

So we feel like this, so we feel like that
And so we feel like this, so we feel like that
Been like this, been like that
And so we feel like this, so we feel like that

How does it feel, how do you feel
To know that I feel you when you're not here?
How does it feel, how do you feel
To know that I feel you when you're not here?

When you're not here