

## 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