

She Isn't Mine

Blues Traveler

Been busted in Texas
Seen my share of Colorado rain
Seen the anxiety every high school kid feels
Growing up on the Kansas plain

I've looked to the East Coast
Still idling in rush hour hell
And the west coast keeps dreaming
Things are tough all over but for me it's just as well

'Cause she isn't mine, she isn't mine
She isn't mine, she isn't mine

I promised myself, I was done
And I could walk away
But now I am just on the run
And with nowhere to stay

I think of her often
And dream of how different I'd be
'Cause it can hurt so much that I panic in the pain
So changeless I want to change me

'Cause she isn't mine, she isn't mine
She isn't mine, she isn't mine

Every mention of you, yeah, it splits me in two
Cause it feels so good but I promised I would
Keep it easy and fun but when you're on the run
You scavenge to live and what I just wouldn't give

I tell myself forget her that it's only for the better
But I can't help devise, some added surprise
To keep her in contact, to feel her react to me
Feel her attract to me but it's so abstract to me

'Cause she isn't mine, she isn't mine
She isn't mine, isn't mine