

# Her

Chely Wright

Just down the street eight city blocks  
Right behind the dairy queen and the one hundred and eight bus  
stop  
There's a little house I can see it in my mind  
Oh I should turn around but I keep on driving by

'Cause you're there with her  
And I don't know who's got it worse  
Me, you or her

I've got her number in my book  
I've got it memorized don't even have to look  
Oh just the thought of dialing makes my heart race  
Oh I could call her up but what would I say

'Cause you're there with her  
And I don't know who's got it worse  
In this game we all play  
Who'll be smart enough to walk away  
Me, you or her

There are no rings or vows  
Being broken or tossed around  
Just three hearts all waiting to see  
If you wind up over here with me  
Or there with her

'Cause you're there with her  
And I don't know who's got it worse  
In this game we all play  
Who'll be smart enough to walk away  
Me, will it be you, or will it be her

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