

# Playing Our Song

Claude Kelly

I ain't that stereo typical woman  
Singing that a man has gone and crying while I look out the window.  
I'ts easy to move on; I don't care if he never comes home. No  
At least that's what I tell myself to make it through  
The days and nights are long here when I'm missing you  
I'm trying not to trip but I don't feel comfortable  
Cause every time I blow that turn on the radio

They're playing our song  
Every time that I hear it  
My heart wants to jump outta my chest and I'm such a wreck  
They're playing our song  
And my whole body feels it  
It's crying oh baby, baby, baby, baby, baby  
They're playing our song, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh  
They're playing our song, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh  
They're playing our song

I think that empty girl is broken hearted  
Waiting for a telephone call and holding so tight to their pillow  
See life really started; the minute that you left me alone, oh  
At least that's what I tell myself to make it through  
The days and nights are long here when I'm missing you  
I'm trying not to trip but I don't feel comfortable  
Cause every time I blow that turn on the radio

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Don't think that I'm wasting my time  
Crying and wishing you could be mine, oh  
Got my feeling under control  
Til I turn un the radio

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They're playing our song  
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They're playing our song, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh  
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