

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

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
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
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