Go ahead and let your hands stay entwined, I swear I could not possibly mind. And when she lets down her guard, Don't kiss her too hard. She's sure to repay in kind.

Don't let your courtesy last too long, My love blooms when I know it's gone. So if I'm in the room, It should be fair to assume: You can both act how you want.

And I won't cross the line you drew Cause I'm not here to compete
Oh and I don't know what she tells you,
But she's still my girl to me.

She's good with quick goodbyes
And whenever she rolls her eyes
That's her admission of guilt
On the temper she built,
And for me that's her most familiar side.

I'm always watching my bridges burn,
But if she didn't leave then she can't return.
And I don't know you too well,
But it's not too hard to tell
I miss her but I'm not concerned.

And I'm glad to see that someone stayed I don't want to see her grieve But it doesn't matter what you say, She is still my girl to me.

Oh that's the way my sister might give a kiss Oh, how I feel so passively missed. And she says in your ear, as if I wasn't here The quixote knows who he is

Oh, call me names if it comforts you There are worst things I could be But it doesn't matter if it isn't true-She is still my girl to me.