

You Got Me Good

Denison Witmer

The last thing I heard was you're coming back
And Didaly's love scene was going black
The city of love was pulling you in
200 miles between me, you and him

You got me good, it's understood
You got me good, yeah I understand
You got me good, it's understood
How you got me good

September 6th back in 94
I watched you walk, 'til I could see you no more
Out of the airport all of my love
In the form of a 16 year old girl

You got me good, it's understood
You got me good, yeah I understand
You got me good, it's understood
How you got me good

Talking to my brother yesterday he said
Your new boyfriend didn't seem that bad
Long blonde hair, pushed gently back
The kind that I had, when you used to love me

Hey, you can't push away
The sun and stars that way
You can't push away
The changing of the day

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The changing of the day

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