

# Watching You Watch Him

Eric Hutchinson

I love you  
From the bottom of my heart  
And that's not gonna change but things look grim  
When I am watching you watch him

I give you  
The best a man can hope to give  
But I'm not feeling brave chances are slim  
When I am watching you watch him

Ohhh What is left to learn  
When he would let you crash and burn  
He never gives attention but you still yearn  
Where do I fit in  
When I am watching you watch him

God only knows why I still wait around  
Except I hate to see you cry  
And I need you  
But there are things I cannot do

I want you  
When he's playing all his games  
And it gets hard to tell who's the victim  
When I am watching you watch him

And I love you  
Like a broken record plays  
But I'm a windowpane a phantom limb  
When I am watching you watch him