

# Til I Hear It from You

Gin Blossoms

I didn't ask, they shouldn't have told me  
At first I laughed but now  
It's sinking in fast, whatever they sold me  
But baby

I don't want to take advice from fools  
I'll just figure everything is cool  
Til I hear it from you

It gets hard, when memory's faded  
And who gets what the say  
It's likely they're, just jealous and jaded  
Or maybe

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I can't let it get me off  
Break up my train of thought  
As far as I know nothing's wrong  
Until I hear it from you

Still thinking about not living without it  
Outside looking in, till we're talking about  
Not stepping around it  
Maybe

I don't want to take advice from fools  
I'll just figure everything is cool  
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