

## I Still Feel Her Pt. 5

Jonny Craig

The heart wants what it wants  
I'm stuck on her, it's like I'm lost in my thoughts  
She with somebody else so I'm always feeling caught  
In the middle of a riddle every night we talk  
I'm not trying to break up a happy home  
Foundations rocky though I shake some stones  
she keeps it on the low but I think he knows  
He can tell in her eyes when her feelings show

It's a tug-of-war between what's comfortable  
And what she really wants

I know you're guilty  
I know you're guilty  
I know you still need him

It's a tug-of-war between what's comfortable  
And what she really wants

I know you're guilty  
I know you're guilty  
I know you still feel me

I know it's wrong but you make it hard to breathe  
And I know, I know you couldn't sleep  
I know, I know you couldn't sleep  
It's in the way you lay

And I would buy you roses, mighty, mighty roses  
But you, you would never get them, you would never get them  
You would  
It's the irony in how we live

Something about how she walks in the room  
heart starts beating gets hot like high noon  
I'm really think I'm losing it I lost my mind  
racing the clock like I lost to time  
Watching in all while I'm sitting on the sidelines  
Maybe in another life we'd be fine  
But I don't see the reason, the reason why she won't leave him  
All this deceives me, I guess she needs him

I feel so jealous he gets to wake up to you  
I know  
I know you're guilty  
I know you're guilty  
I know  
I know you still need him

I feel so jealous he gets to wake up to you  
I know  
I know you're guilty  
I know you're guilty  
I know  
I know you feel it too

I know it's wrong but you make it hard to breathe

And I know, I know you couldn't sleep  
I know you couldn't sleep  
It's in the way you lay

And I would buy you roses, mighty, mighty roses  
But you, you would never get them, you would never get them  
You would  
It's the irony on how we live

Mighty mighty roses, mighty mighty roses  
I know you're guilty  
I know you're guilty  
Oh  
Well I know

I feel so jealous he gets to wake up to you  
That's gotta be so beautiful  
It's the irony

I feel so jealous he gets to wake up to you  
That's gotta be so beautiful  
It's the irony

In how we love