

# Your Next Lover

Lori McKenna

She lives a few doors down  
Says she wants you to take her out  
Have some coffee somewhere  
Just some coffee

You saw her around in the parking lot  
And any plans you had you can break  
So wash your face  
And let yourself go

Everybody is a sinner  
Everybody makes mistakes  
And there ain't nobody  
Who needs nobody

Don't forget to look her in the eye  
Laugh and show your smile  
There's not much more to lonely  
Than being this lonely

I stood and watched the stars fade  
Right there from your eyes  
So, baby, I think I know just  
What your next lover will be like

You hate cigarettes so she won't smoke  
But she don't mind this bar you're in  
She sits right up there on that stool  
Puts her [Incomprehensible] book down and smiles at you

You think she's about 5 foot 3  
That makes her taller than me  
But you're not thinking about that now, no  
It ain't right to think about that now

I stood and watched all the stars fade  
Right there from your eyes  
So, baby, I think I know just  
What your next lover will be like

And I hope she can fix you  
And I hope she's someone  
Who would never let you down  
I hope she reminds you nothing of me  
And as crazy, as crazy as it sounds  
I hope she's beautiful

'Cause I stood and watched all the stars fade  
Right there from your eyes  
So, baby, I think I know just  
What your next lover  
What your next lover will be like

'Cause there ain't nobody  
Who needs nobody  
And there ain't nobody  
Who needs nobody