

# The Way You're Looking at Her

Rebecca Ferguson

It's not easy to hate something you love  
It's not easy to commit to giving up  
Behind the smile, you face the world alone  
And I thought the feelings had gone

And I've been wallowing in hollow victories  
But I'd cast away my pride, take pleasure in defeat  
If you'd just look at me, the way you're looking at her  
If you'd just look at me, the way you're looking at her

I'm not jealous of the way you make her cry  
I'm not jealous of her covering up your lies  
But I remember when that foolish girl was me  
And how lucky I felt to be the one that you needed

I'd forget what you did, I'd throw it in the loft  
I'd step out on the bridge, and bring myself to cross  
If you'd just look at me, the way you're looking at her  
If you'd just look at me, the way you're looking at her

I never thought I'd say it  
You're the one I thought I hated  
What am I doing? Why am I waiting?  
What am I waiting here for?

It's not easy to hate something you love  
It's not easy to commit to giving up  
But sometimes in life your heart don't know what it needs  
And what's bitter seems sweet

You took the best of me, I never did escape  
I know it's foolish, and I know you'll never change  
Still I'm wishing you'd look at me the way you're looking at her  
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Wishing you'd look at me, the way you're looking at her  
Wishing you'd look at me, the way you're looking at her  
Her