

Every day I love her a little bit more  
A little bit more, a little bit more  
Every day I love her just a little bit more  
And she loves me the same  
Every day I love him a little bit more  
A little bit more, a little bit more  
Every day I love him just a little bit more  
And she loves me the same

Baby if ya wanna get low  
Baby if ya wanna get high  
It makes no sense at all  
I saw red  
I saw red  
I saw red  
One more secret lover that I shot dead

Every day I wake up, just a little bit more  
Feeling like a dog in the yard because it's just how we are  
And every day I wonder if it's over  
When I wake up I realize that it not  
And I break down the wall  
You say it's black but I can't believe you  
And if I say it's white say I'm just trying to deceive you  
And baby, I'm aware of the high and the low  
And I'll be waiting in the middle  
But I just lack control

Girls don't go crazy  
Girls don't go crazy  
Oh girls don't crazy when the men use you oh  
Women hold your men tight  
If it makes you feel all right  
It's your own life