Same bed but it feels just a little bit bigger now Our song on the radio, but it don't sound the same And all friend talk about you All it does just tears me down Cause my heart breaks a little When I hear your name It all just sounds like whoa, whoa, whoa

Too young, too dumb to realize
That I should have bought you flowers,
And held your hand
I should have gave you all my hours
When I had the chance
Take you to every party
Cause all you wanted to do was dance
Now my baby's dancing,
But she's dancing with another man, oh, whoa

My pride, my ego, my needs and my selfish ways
Cause a good strong woman like you to walk out my life
Now I never, never get to clean up the mess I've made, no, no
And it haunts me every time I close my eyes
It all just sounds like whoa, whoa, whoa

Too young, too dumb to realize
That I should have bought you flowers,
And held your hand
I should have gave you all my hours
When I had the chance
Take you to every party
Cause all you wanted to do was dance
Now my baby's dancing,
But she's dancing with another man, oh, whoa

Although it hurts, I'll be the first to say
That I was wrong
Oh I know it's probably much too late
To try and apologize for my mistakes
But I just want you to know
I hope he buys you flowers
I hope he holds your hand
Give you all his hours,
When he has the chance
Take you to you every party
Cause I remember how much you love to dance
Do all the things I should have done
When I was your man
Do all the things I should have done
When I was your man.