It's Not About You

Scouting for Girls

She said its not about you It's not about you, it's me She said it's not about you It's not about you, it's me

And sometimes its good
Sometimes its bad
But living with you, well it's driving me mad
And sometimes its good
Sometimes its bad
But living with you is, well it's becoming a drag

She's a beautiful smile, she's a gleam in your eye Dresses like a princess, playing games in your mind Falling out of her top, runs a hand through her hair Playing so hard to get, cause she knows that you care

I don't know how to love you more, how to love you more How to love you more, my friend
I don't know how to love you more, how to love you more How to love you more, my

I guess we got, I guess we got I guess we got nothing to say I guess we got, I guess we got I guess we got

It's not about you (don't you go)
I guess we got
It's not about you (don't you go)
I guess we got

And sometimes its good
Sometimes its bad
But living with you, well it's driving me mad
And sometimes its good
Sometimes its bad
But living with you is, well it's making me sad

So is this how it ends? Well nobody knows
She'll be gone for a year and we'll see how it goes
Moving out of your flat, slipping right through your hands
She's a difficult girl and your a sillier man

I don't know how to love you more, how to love you more How to love you more, my friend
I don't know how to love you more, how to love you more How to love you more, my

I don't know how to love you more, how to love you more How to love you more, my friend
I don't know how to love you more, how to love you more How to love you more, my

I guess we got, I guess we got I guess we got nothing to say I guess we got, I guess we got

And sometimes its good Sometimes its bad

But living with you is, well your driving me)