

Sometimes it's a pair of
Old faded denim, I know
Is gonna fit me like a friend
Or some radio song
You can't help but sing along
Wishing they'd spin it over and over again
Could the windows down on a Sunday drive
Smelling rain on a summer night
Anything that brings a little more comfort my way

But sometimes
There's those times
Its gotta be you
I keep telling myself I'm moving on
But I'm stumbling
Believing my heart was strong enough
And now I'm wondering
But every step that I take that leads me away
Just circles back to your door
Wishing that I didn't love you anymore

I've trying turning to
The arms of someone new
But I can't seem to fool this fool
I've seen closing times
With every bottle dry
I've seen days alone in my own room
I'll ask God and magazines
Stacks of books and movie screens
Anything to bring a little more comfort my way

But sometimes
There's those times
Its gotta be you
I keep telling myself I'm moving on
But I'm stumbling
Believing my heart was strong enough
And now I'm wondering
But every step that I take that leads me away
Just circles back to your door
Wishing that I didn't love you anymore, of you
Give me More

I've done everything that I can to forget
If there is a way I ain't found it yet

I keep telling myself I'm moving on
Believing my heart was strong
But every step that I take that leads me away
Just circles back to your door
Wishing i didn't love you
What I would give if I could touch you
Wishing I didn't love you anymore