

# The People That You Never Get To Love

Susannah McCorkle

You're browsing in a second hand book store  
And you see him in non-fiction V-why  
He looks up from world war two  
And then you catch him, catch him, catch him in his eye

So you quickly turn away a wishful stare  
And take a sudden interest in your shoes  
If you only had the courage but you don't  
And he turns and leaves and you both lose

And you think about the people that you never get to love  
It's not as if you even had the chance  
So many worth a second life but rarely do you get a second glance  
Until fate cuts in on your dance

And you'll see him on a train that you just missed  
At a bus stop where your bus will never stop  
Or in a passing Buick when you've been pulled over by a traffic cop

Or you'll share an elevator, just you two  
And rise in solemn silence to your floor  
Like the fool you are, you get off  
And he leaves your life behind a closing door

And you think about the people that you never get to love  
That poem you intended to begin  
The saddest that anyone has ever said are Lord what might have been?  
But no one ever said you get to win

Still you'll never going to miss what you don't know  
And you don't know who you'll meet at half past three  
It could be a total stranger who looks just a little bit like me

One of the people that you never get to love  
One of the people that you never get to love  
The people that you never get to love