

Misty Miller, Next to You

I washed my hair
I washed my hair for you
I shaved my legs
I shaved my legs for you too

I may be bad
I may be bad for you
I broke my egg
I broke my egg for you too

You wouldn't care if I moved
You wouldn't care if I moved
I'm just a body to you
No, you wouldn't care if I was lying there dead next to you

I fixed my shirt
I fixed my shirt for you
I let it hurt
I let it hurt for you too

I walked your dog
I walked your dog in the park
Lay like a log
Lay like a log when you'd ask

You wouldn't care if I moved
You wouldn't care if I moved
If I was battered and blue
No, you wouldn't care if I was lying there dead next to you

You used to love it when I'd sing
Now it's like you don't hear anything
You used to listen to every word that I'd say
But now it's like, the only way to get through you is if I kneel down and pray

You wouldn't care if I moved