

Sugarland, Wishing

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

CHORUS:

I keep telling myself I'm movin' on
But I'm stumblin'
Believing my heart was strong enough
But now I'm wonderin'
But every step I take that leads me away
Just circles back to your door
Wishing I didn't love you anymore

I've tried 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
And I've seen days alone in my own room
I've asked God and magazines
Stacks of books and movie screens
Anything to bring a little more comfort my way
But sometimes
There's those times
It's gotta be you

REPEAT CHORUS

Of you, give me more
I've done everything I can to forget
If there is a way I ain't found it yet

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