

# Cheatin'

## The Faders

In New York city, where it's cold as hell  
And the streetlights shone in my blue room  
Well, I was thinkin' about the nights we spent  
Back in Galveston beneath Georgia moon  
But it was early and I had my share  
And I was countin' change for cab ride back to bed  
She looked to me through the cold night air  
And thoughts of you kicked on inside my head  
Well, she was tall, her hair dark as midnight  
But she had a way and just like you do  
To make me feel just like a woman should  
You can't call it cheatin' she reminds me of you  
And though I've loved you, and the trust we shared  
Lord don't tell me that I've thrown it all away  
A moment's weakness shouldn't change the fact  
That I don't need you and there's nothin' more to say  
Lord, she was tall, her hair dark as midnight  
But she had a way and just like you do  
To make me feel just like a woman should  
You can't call it cheatin' 'cause she reminds me of you  
You can't call it cheatin' she reminds me of

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