

# Not Loving You

Andrew Allen

Well this probably couldn't be, the life I tried to see with my own eyes,  
And I really oughta be, a little more discreet with my true cries, yeah  
And it really seems to me, that I'm the only me in my true lies,  
I'm the only one that I can blame

Take my time getting up so I mess out the morning, not loving you  
Spend my time tapping keys casting blame in the afternoon, not loving you  
Let my eyes get too tired then I lay down beside you, ooh  
Wasting too much of your precious time, not loving you

Well it really starts to show when the dogs don't even know that I live here  
And I really oughta know that I get a little slow when I drink beer  
But I'm really glad to go, to the places we don't know in this next year,  
I'll start loving you over again

Oh oh, well I'm sorry for the weekend,  
Oh oh, and another days gone again,  
Oh oh, and I know you're loving your best friend  
We just need some time together  
Oh oh, and it's life that's getting in my way,  
Oh oh, that's excuse number nine today  
Oh oh, and I know I can turn it around  
If I spend more time loving you

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written by ALLEN, ANDREW  
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