

Legs

Jer Coons

When I finally heard the news my dear,
it wasn't from your mouth
He just looked me in the eye
and then he let the words spill out
Darling I'm so happy,
you've been waiting for so long
To finally find the guy to hold
that has more right than wrong
And uh, what's this,
is he actually for real?
i guess At least it's good to know
you have a heart to steal
I held it for a while,
tell me that's not true
my dear its clear these last two years
have been a gift to you

So picture this when you go to kiss
I hope that every time you'll think of me
And I'm gonna let it get to me

I know the scars on your legs
I've seen them in my head
Like a map up to you
when I'm climbing into bed
And I don't think that it's fair
that he would lie with you there
And use my directions to
get right there next to you

Forget the who, the what, the when,
the question here is why
You set the bar so high and then
you dropped it for this guy
You're into insincerity,
it's scary that I wonder
Perhaps the bar was raised so high that
he just walked right under

And What's this,

Is it actually for real?
Why don't you pick an extra day and call her,
ask her how she feels
Suppose if you just wait a month,
you'll find out for yourself
The worst part is the truth,
you're just like everybody else

So picture this when you go to kiss
I hope that every time you'll think of me
Your then and now, they will all run out
I know he can't compare to what I used to be
And I'm gonna let it get to me

I know the scars on your legs
I've seen them in my head
Like a map up to you when I'm climbing into bed
And I don't think that it's fair that he would lie with you there
And use my directions to get right there next to you

Do you remember when we held each other
on the twenty-third,
And as silent as your heartbeat was,
the only thing I heard?

Does he know your dogs' names?
Or the fact that he can't claim

He knows the scars on your legs,
Still see them in my head
Like a map up to you
when we climb into bed
And I don't think that it's fair
That I can't lie with you there
And use my directions to
Get right next to you

On your legs,
I've seen them in my head
Like a map up to you
when I'm climbing into bed
And I don't think that it's fair
That he would lie with you there
And use my directions to
Get right next to you

Lyrics submitted by joe.

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