

# It's Not Her

Schuyler Fisk

When I see your heart lying open,  
I don't close it back up,  
But I jump on in.  
I take advantage of the situation.  
Oh, I . . . I,  
I'm in love with you. I know your birthday,  
And I know your name.  
I know your password,  
And your favorite thing.  
And I know what you're thinking, boy,  
Almost all the time.  
I know what you're missing, yeah,  
And who you should be kissing.  
And it's not her.  
And it's not her. Sometimes, I think, if you opened your eyes and looked,  
You would find me, right here.  
And when I see your heart lying open,  
I don't close it back up,  
But I jump on in.  
I take advantage of the situation. Oh, I . . . I, I'm in love with you.  
I'm in love with you.  
I'm in love, I'm in love, I'm in love,  
I'm in love with you.  
I'm in love, I'm in love . .

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