

# That's Not Her

Neal McCoy

Friend, I can't believe you called me over here tonight  
Thinkin' I might recognize that girl out on the floor.  
I must admit she looks just like someone I used to know.  
That was so long ago, thanks for your concern,  
But that's not her.'Cause she'd be dancin' in my arms, starin' into my eyes,  
Holdin' me close the way that she's holdin' him.  
Talkin' 'bout forever like we were still together;  
Sayin' I love you over, and over, again.  
She looks like an angel for sure, but that's not her.If that was really her, you know,  
Then nothing would have changed.  
She'd still be in love with me like I'm in love with her.  
You think you know just who she is,  
But things aren't what they seem.  
I would give anything if they really were,  
But that's not her.'Cause she'd be dancin' in my arms, starin' into my eyes,  
Holdin' me close the way that she's holdin' him.  
Talkin' 'bout forever like we were still together;  
Sayin' I love you over, and over, again.  
She looks like an angel for sure, but that's not her.

Songwriters

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