## Wishing

## **Sugarland**

Sometimes it's a pair of old faded denim I know Is gonna fit me like a friend or some radio song You can't help but sing along Wishing they'd spin it over and over again Could be the windows down on a Sunday drive Smell of rain on a summer night Anything that brings a little more comfort my way But sometimes there's those times it's gotta be you I keep telling myself I'm moving on but I'm stumbling Believing my heart was strong enough and now I'm wondering But every step I take that leads me away Just circles back to your door wishing I didn't love you anymore I've tried turning to the arms of someone new But I can't seem to fool this fool I've seen closing times with every bottle dry I've seen days alone in my own room I'll ask God and magazines Stacks of books and movie screens Anything to bring a little more comfort my way But sometimes there's those times it's gotta be you I keep telling myself I'm moving on but I'm stumbling Believing my heart was strong enough but now I'm wondering 'Cause every step I take that leads me away Just circles back to your door wishing I didn't love you anymore You give me more I've done everything I can to forget If there is a way I ain't found it yet I keep telling myself I'm moving on believing my heart was strong

Lyrics provided by <a href="https://damnlyrics.com/">https://damnlyrics.com/</a>

But every step I take that leads me away

Just circles back to your door, wishing I didn't love you

What I'd give if I could touch you, wishing I didn't love you anymore