

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
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

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