She Doesn't Love Me

Slapstick

Who knows just what she's thinkin'
Who knows what the fuck she's thinkin'
Who know's just what she's thinkin'
Who knows what the fuck she's thinkin'
It didn't take much in the grass when she gave my hand a soft touch
From then I never wanted to let her go
But I still see her everyday
She walks by but she won't even look my way
Does she love me? Does she even know? no.
She loves me, she loves me not, she loves me, she loves me not.
That bitch don't know what she got.
I left it alone for a while
Walked away everytime I saw her pretty smile
But that didn't help me forget about her. woah. no no no
And even if she runs away I know she'll be back again someday
It makes me feel better when I think that way
She don't know what she lost when she lost me.
Who knows what the fuck she's thinkin'
She loves me, she loves me not. She loves me, she loves me not.
She loves me not, she loves me not.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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