

# Married

[Lisa Loeb](#)

You said there's something about the way he says your name  
when you're hanging, conversations in the front lounge  
you discuss your favorite movies  
he's never seen the Newsies,  
but you both love anything Stephen King You see him watching from the corner of your eye  
he's always good at pretending he's preoccupied  
this is becoming so much more than you had planned  
you're only friends he swears it oh, you're just a lousy liar  
He's married  
he's married  
you don't know what you're doing You said he stares at you with the same eyes that squint in the sun  
and every morning he still wakes up beside her now  
some silly papers made a love that once burned wild  
into a joke that wasn't funny can't be funny when it hurts He's married  
he's married  
you don't know what you're doing  
How are you supposed to heal this broken man,  
put him together, fix him right up  
you're such a tiny girl?  
you say he's always loving you so well  
but you can't be his yet He's married  
he's married  
you don't know what you're doing

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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