

Her

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Her
It's just her

You say you want her
You think you need her
You wanna clothe her, feed her, always just to be with her

But has it occurred
That she might prefer
Someone not hurting, flirting or skirting about her

Her
It's just her

Well she says that it's her and not you
And there's nothing that you can do
Well "best friends" is pretty good too
And you wanna get through
To start something new

Her
It's just her

One night it's a blur
And your speech is slurred
You've been out drinking, thinking that you're sinking without her

And you can't deter
The wrath you've incurred
She trusted you, and must you always let your lust get through

Her
It's just her

Well it looks like this is at an end
And she won't be calling you a friend
You won't see her until god knows when
And this will never mend
She won't call you again

Her
It's just her