

Chenoa, Somebody Else's Guy

I can't get off my high horse
and I can't let you go
you are the one who
you are the one
who makes me feel so real
oh! what am I supposed to do
oh! what am I supposed to do, baby
when I'm so hooked up on you
then I realise
oh, I realise
that you are somebody else's guy

Oh, yeah
why you wanna do this to me boy?
somebody else's guy

Can you remember
the times we spent together
sharing our days in the sun
then I found out
that you were somebody else's lover
after all the plans we made
now were shattered

But still I can't get off my high horse
I can't let go
you are the one who makes me feel so real
oh, what am I supposed to do
when I'm hooked so on you
then I realise that you're somebody else's guy

That day in september
I'm sure you can remember
that's when all the stuff hit the fan
you told me a lie and you didn't have an alibi
but baby yet I still cared

You know I loved you so baby
that I can't let go no, no
you are the one who makes me feel so real
oh, what am I supposed to do
when I'm hooked so on you
and realise you're somebody else's guy

You know I loved you so baby
that I can't let you go, no
you are the one who makes me feel so real
ooh what am I supposed to do
when I'm hooked so on you
and then I realise that you're somebody else's guy

Oh, I can't get off my high horse and I can't let go
you are the one who makes me feel so real
oh, what am I supposed to do
when I'm hooked so on you
and realise that you're somebody else's guy

Oh, I can't get off my high horse and I can't let go
you are the one who makes me feel so real
oh, what am I supposed to do