

# Mason Jennings, Your New Man

Goodness me, yes, I'd agree  
I was the one who ended up our history  
Well, it looks like you wrote the last page to me  
Your friends say you've got a new man  
Girl, that's so not cool in so many ways  
These were supposed to be my carefree single days  
Instead I'm punching walls and coming up with ways  
Ways to win you back from your new man  
Woah, woah, woah, woah  
Woah, woah, woah, woah  
Right now, he's a probably moaning your name  
The thought of it is driving me insane  
Got to get religion just to ease the pain  
Thinking about you loving your new man  
Well, did you get the literature I left in your bed?  
Told ya keep it frozen, it caught fire instead  
Have you not heard a single word I've said?  
No, you were busy loving your new man  
Goodness garage, his name is probably Rog  
He probably drives a truck and his hands are probably big  
I bet he fixes things around your place when they break  
If he says he likes your cooking he's a fake  
Girl, please say, he doesn't tuck his shirts in, please  
Please say, he doesn't wear a gold chain, please  
Things were going great, I even went on a date  
Then I found out about your new man  
Woah, woah, woah, woah  
Woah, woah, woah, woah  
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Have you not heard a single word I've said?  
No, you were busy loving your new man  
Aw, come on  
Holly around the tree that kiss was meant for me  
Trust me he'll get way too drunk at your Christmas party  
Your friends will laugh at first but as the night gets worst  
Collectively they'll run off your new man  
And who'll be standing there looking like Fred Astaire  
Me, and I'll be singing  
Where, oh, where have you been all fall?  
While I was having a ball, certainly not with your new man  
Woah, woah, woah, woah  
Woah, woah, woah, woah  
Right now, his a probably crying your name  
The thought of it is driving him insane  
Got to find another just to ease the pain  
Thinking about you loving your new man  
Well, did you get the messages he left on your phone?  
Told you that he's sorry and to please, come home  
Maybe you'd of answered but were you alone?  
No, you were busy loving your new man, right  
You were busy loving your new man, me  
You were busy loving your new man, that's right