

# Blues Traveler, She Isn't Mine

Been busted in Texas  
Seen my share of Colorado rain  
I've seen the anxiety every high school kid feels  
Growing up on the Kansas plain  
I've looked to the East coast  
Still idling in rush hour hell  
And the west coast keeps dreaming things are tough over  
But for me it's just as well

She isn't mine  
She isn't mine  
She isn't mine  
She isn't mine

I promised myself I was done, and I could walk away  
But now I am just on the run and with nowhere to stay  
I think of her often and dream of how different I'd be  
Because it can hurt so much that I panic in the pain  
So changeless I want to change me

Cause she isn't mine  
She isn't mine  
She isn't mine  
She isn't mine

Every mention of you  
Yeah it splits me in two  
Cause it feels so good  
But I promised I would  
Keep it easy and fun  
But when you're on the run  
You scavenge to live  
And what I just wouldn't give  
I tell myself forget her  
That it's only for the better  
But I can't help devise  
Some added surprise  
To keep her in contact  
To feel her react to me  
Feel her attract to me  
But it's so abstract to me

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