Dean Strickland, Where I Stand

After speaking to her last night Me myself and I had a fight Still a little confused I am But now I know where I stand

In a newfound relationaship she and I share No mutual friendship more like a onesided love affair Rejection I'm taking it hard True confessions I went way too far

After speaking to her last night Me myself and I had a fight Still a little confused I am But now I know where I stand

Why do I stay in love with her

Never to receive her love in return

She told me staight up move on with my life Words that cut like the edge of a switchblade knife Stabbing me deep in my heart From her I don't ever want to part

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