

Denison Witmer, You Got Me Good

The last thing I heard
Was you're coming back
And Didaly's love scene
was going black
The city of love
Was pulling you in
200 miles between me you and him

You got me good
It's understood
you got me good
yeah I understand
You got me good
It's understood
how you got me good

September 6th
back in 94
I watched you walk
til I could see you no more
Out of the airport
All of my love
in the form of a
16 year old girl

You got me good
It's understood
You got me good
Yeah I understand
You got me good
It's understood
how you got me good

Talking to my brother yesterday
He said your new boyfriend didnt seem that bad
Long blonde hair, pushed gently back
The kinda that I had, when you used to love me

Hey, you can't push away
The sun and stars that way
You can't push away
The changing of the day

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The sun and stars that way
You can't push away
The changing of the day

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