

Phil Vassar, Why Don't Ya

Why don't ya love me like you used to
Why don't ya love me like you used to
Well, I've tried so hard to see
What makes you happy
But all I found was that it sure ain't me
So tell me
Why don't ya love me like you used to
Why don't ya love me like you used to
Was as time that I thought my world
Revolved around your sun
Hindsight says, I'm not the only one
So tell me
Why don't ya love me like you used to
Why don't ya love me like you used to
Well, it takes a little gettin' used to
Being alone
But I'll be better off on my own
I'll find myself a little Texas rose
And spend some time out in the zone
Well, goodbye, goodluck
I'm sure things will work out fine
In your world, I'll be alright in mine
But tell me
Why don't ya love me like you used to