## Billie Myers "G. H. E. T. T. O. U. T"

Visit "G. H. E. T. T. O. U. T" on MotoLyrics.com

Sitting at..... Sitting at..... Sitting at..... Home alone

I been feeling kinda strange lately
I don't know what's going on baby
Ever since I came back from outta town
Something's tellin' me it's going down

Is there someone else?
I'm finding numbers in your jeans
You're talking in your sleep
Faded letters written by me

While you're out with somebody else

No more starin' at the phone

Cos I can do betta by myself

Oh yeah...it's obvious how

Thing's have changed within' a year

Just give me half of the rent and get outta here

No more talkin' save your lyin' for somebody else

Keep on walkin' cos I can do betta by myself

Is there someone else?
Finding numbers in your jeans
You're talking in your sleep
Faded letters written by me

Mmmmmmmmmm Somebody.... Cos I can do betta by myself Better by myself

Mmmmmmmm While your with somebody else Cos I can do betta by myself

All
But you did not know a good thing...oh yeah
If it stares you in your face

Boy is there someone Is there someone else? Finding numbers in your jeans You're talking in your sleep Faded letters written by me

No more Somebody else Cos I can do betta by myself Better by myself

Yeah Somebody else Mo more..no more Cos I can do betta by myself

No more sittin' at home alone While you're round with somebody else No more starin' at the phone Cos I can do betta by myself Better by myself

(fade)
No more sittin' at home alone
While you're round with somebody else
No more starin' at the phone
Cos I can do betta by myself

Visit Billie Myers page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.