

Blues Traveler

"She Isn't Mine"

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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
Â'Cause 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
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, Â'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
She isn't mine, she isn't mine, she isn't mine, isn't mine

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