

## **Jer Coons**

### **"Legs"**

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When I finally heard the news my dear  
It wasn't from your mouth  
He just looked me in the eye  
And then he let the words spill out

Darling I'm so happy  
You've been waiting for so long  
To finally find the guy to hold  
That has more right than wrong

And what's this is it actually for real?  
I guess at least it's good to know  
You have a heart to steal  
I held it for a while  
Tell me that's not true  
My dear it's clear these last two years  
Have been a gift to you

So picture this when you go to kiss  
I hope that every time  
You'll think of me  
And I'm gonna let it get to me

I know the scars on your legs  
I've seen them  
In my head  
Like a map up to you  
When I'm climbing into bed  
And I don't think that it's fair  
That he would lie with you there  
And use my directions to  
Get right there next to you

Forget the who, the what, the when  
The question is here is why  
You set the bar so high  
And then you dropped it for this guy

You're into insincerity  
It's scary that I wonder  
Perhaps the bar was raised to high  
That he just walked right under

And what's this is it actually for real  
Why don't you pick an extra day  
And call and ask her how she feels

Suppose you could just wait a month  
You'll find out for yourself  
The worst part is the truth  
You're just like everybody else

So picture this when you go to kiss  
I hope that every time  
You'll think of me  
Your then and now  
They will all run out  
I know he can't compare to what I used to be  
And I'm gonna let it get to me

I know the scars on your legs  
I've seen them  
In my head  
Like a map up to you  
When I'm climbing into bed  
And I don't think that it's fair  
That he would lie with you there  
And use my directions to  
Get right there next to you

Do you remember when we held each other  
On the twenty third?  
And as silent as your heart beat  
It was the only thing I heard

Does he know your dogs' names  
Or the fact that he can't claim

That he knows the scars on your legs  
Still see them in my head  
Like a map up to you  
When we climb into bed  
And I don't think that it's fair  
That I can't lie with you there  
And use my directions to  
Get right there next to you

On your legs  
I've seen them in my head  
Like a map up to you  
When I'm climbing into bed  
And I don't think that it's fair  
That he would lie with you there

And use my directions to  
Get right there next to you

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