

## Jill King

# "Three Months, Two Weeks, One Day"

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I try not to think about where you're runnin' round,  
When I feel this way.  
Who, you're there to see. Will you run into me?  
Are you doin' ok?  
Sometimes, I think about, drivin' by your house,  
Though it hasn't been my place,  
For three months, two weeks, one day.

I don't wish I could roll back time,  
Don't wanna get back together.  
I don't wish you were mine.  
But I'm not used to not hearin' from you,  
Or you givin' me this much space:  
Three months, two weeks, one day.

Fell in love when we met, the years came an' went,  
Seems like overnight.  
Now somethin' in me wants you always to be,  
A part of my life.  
I miss you all you know, though I'm better bein' gone,  
I've done anything but waste,  
Three months, two weeks, one day.

I don't wish I could roll back time,  
Don't wanna get back together.  
I don't wish you were mine.  
But I'm not used to not hearin' from you,  
Or you givin' me this much space:  
Three months, two weeks, one day.

I've been left out; I've been let down.  
You could at least call an' see how I am.  
Are you happy? Do you feel strong?  
An' is this new life all that you want.

I don't wish I could roll back time,  
Don't wanna get back together.  
I don't wish you were mine.  
But I'm not used to not hearin' from you,  
Or you givin' me this much space:  
Three months, two weeks, one day.

I've had plenty of space:  
Three months, two weeks, one day.

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