

Andrew Allen

"Not Loving You"

Visit "[Not Loving You](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Well this probably couldn't be, the life I tried to see with
my own eyes,
And I really oughtta be, a little more discreet with my
true cries, yeah
And it really seems to me, that I'm the only me in my
true lies,
I'm the only one that I can blame
Take my time getting up so I mess out the morning, not
loving you
Spend my time tapping keys casting blame in the
afternoon, not loving you
Let my eyes get too tired then I lay down beside you,
oooooo
Wasting too much of your precious time, not loving you
Well it really starts to show when the dogs don't even
know that I live here
And I really oughtta know that I get a little slow when I
drink beer
But I'm really glad to go, to the places we don't know in
this next year,
I'll start loving you over again
Oh oh, well I'm sorry for the weekend, Oh oh, and
another days gone again,
Oh oh, and I know you're loving your best friend we just
need some time together
Oh oh, and it's life that's getting in my way, Oh oh,
that's excuse number 9 today
Oh oh, and I know I can turn it around if I spend more
time loving you

Visit [Andrew Allen](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.