

Lisa Scinta

"You Get Me"

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Anyone who knows me
Could tell you that I'm a work-in-progress,
A silly mess of words unspoken,
Twisted on my tongue.
I don't need much to keep me happy,
A guitar and my favorite song,
Will keep me occupied for hours
Especially when you are gone.

And I, can't say why, I love you like I do.
It's just the way you get me when no one else could.

You understand my Rachael Ray obsession
And you love me still,
And when I'm craving Starbucks
I don't need to ask I know you will.
I like to quote the dictionary,
It's strange, but it makes me feel smart.
And I'm so thankful that you came and
Healed my hopeless broken heart.

And I, guess that's why I love you like I do.
It's just the way you get me when no one else could.

Despite my flaws,
And my craziness exposed.
You stay and you love me anyway.

Yeah, you get me, you get me, you get me.
When no one else could.

Anyone who knows me
Could tell you that I'm a work-in-progress,
A silly mess of words unspoken,
Twisted on my tongue.
And you get me.

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