

Mary Youngblood

"Your New Man"

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Goodness me, yes, I'd agree
I was the one who ended up our history
Well, it looks like you wrote the last page to me
Your friends say you've got a new man

Girl, that's so not cool in so many ways
These were supposed to be my carefree single days
Instead I'm punching walls and coming up with ways
Ways to win you back from your new man

Woah, woah, woah, woah
Woah, woah, woah, woah

Right now, he's a probably moaning your name
The thought of it is driving me insane
Got to get religion just to ease the pain
Thinking about you loving your new man

Well, did you get the literature I left in your bed?
Told ya keep it frozen, it caught fire instead
Have you not heard a single word I've said?
No, you were busy loving your new man

Goodness garage, his name is probably Rog
He probably drives a truck and his hands are probably
big
I bet he fixes things around your place when they break
If he says he likes your cooking he's a fake

Girl, please say, he doesn't tuck his shirts in, please
Please say, he doesn't wear a gold chain, please
Things were going great, I even went on a date
Then I found out about your new man

Woah, woah, woah, woah
Woah, woah, woah, woah

Right now, he's a probably moaning your name
The thought of it is driving me insane
Got to get religion just to ease the pain
Thinking about you loving your new man

Well, did you get the literature I left in your bed?
Told ya keep it frozen, it caught fire instead
Have you not heard a single word I've said?
No, you were busy loving your new man
Aw, come on

Holly around the tree that kiss was meant for me
Trust me he'll get way too drunk at your Christmas
party
Your friends will laugh at first but as the night gets
worst
Collectively they'll run off your new man

And who'll be standing there looking like Fred Astaire
Me, and I'll be singing
Where, oh, where have you been all fall?
While I was having a ball, certainly not with your new
man

Woah, woah, woah, woah
Woah, woah, woah, woah

Right now, his a probably crying your name
The thought of it is driving him insane
Got to find another just to ease the pain
Thinking about you loving your new man

Well, did you get the messages he left on your phone?
Told you that he's sorry and to please, come home
Maybe you'd of answered but were you alone?
No, you were busy loving your new man, right

You were busy loving your new man, me
You were busy loving your new man, that's right

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