Ashley Monroe

I want him but he don't want me, .

He wants somebody else that I can't be.

And she's got a man that she wants to leave,

'Cause he can't seem to make her happy.

Does it have to be wrong to make it feel right?

Tell me why ain't nobody satisfied?

Old man lookin' a photograph,
Of a love that's long gone from his past.
And his wife's got a letter that she can't read,
From a boy who never came back from the sea.
All these secrets or lies we keep deep inside
Does it have to be wrong to make it feel right?
Tell me why there ain't nobody satisfied, yeah?

See that man walkin' down the street,
Yeah, what are the odds, he's the one for me?
An' what if I pass him by an' he's got the love I need?
Yeah, yeah, yeah.
Tell me why there ain't nobody satisfied?

I want him but he don't want me, .

He wants somebody else that I can't be.

And she's got a man that she wants to leave,

'Cause he can't seem to make her happy.

See that man walkin' down the street,

Yeah, what are the odds, he's the one for me?

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