When you put two and two together You figure out love's got four letters I shoulda known that when I met her But she had to spell it out for me After all that second guessing It's been a long hard history lesson Hell that's a class I got an F in But now I understand perfectly She put the her in hurt She put the why in try She put the S.O.B. in sober She put the hang in hangover (hangover) She put the ex in sex She put the low in blow She put a big F.U. in my future Yeah she's got a way She's got a way with words Yeah she's got a way with words Little words like "I" and "do" Lying, cheating, screwed Yeah all the words I thought I knew They got a brand new meaning now She put the her in hurt She put the why in try She put the S.O.B. in sober She put the hang in hangover (hangover) She put the ex in sex She put the low in blow She put a big F.U. in my future Yeah she's got a way She's got a way with words (Oh-oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh) Yeah she's got a way with words (Oh-oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh) She put the her in hurt She put the why in try She put the S.O.B. in sober She put the hang in hangover (hangover) She put the ex in sex She put the low in blow She put a big F.U. in my future Yeah she's got a way She's got a way with words (Oh-oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh) Yeah she's got a way with words (Oh-oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh) She's got a way with words

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She's got a way with words

Yeah she's got a way with words