

Seeing Other People

Donovan Woods

I was OK with you seeing other people
It was always just some phase we were going through
I was OK with you seeing other people
Until I saw other people seeing you

Holy hell, I was at home waiting
I could tell you were hanging back
Told myself it was probably nothing
That's the deal with a love like that

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All the arms leaning on your table
All the eyes you can get yours on
You would say it goes without saying
How the hell did it not feel wrong

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Until I saw other people

I walk the streets I paved
I sleep in the bed I made
Living in a lonesome way
I was OK

I was OK with you seeing other people