What You Do About Me

I wish that I was her and I wish that she was me You gotta let her go, and I know that you agree 'Cause how could this ever start? If you're afraid to break her heart? You say you love me so You have to let her go

All that she wants is you All that she sees is you All that you gotta do It's to set her free That's what That's what What you do about me

Love's not an easy thing Always somebody gets hurt I know you were meant for me, even though she saw you first But deal with her honestly I won't let you cheat with me I guess you never knew What you put yourself into

We could beautiful We could be so special We could be wonderful