

How Does She

Stevie Hoang

I'm still getting used to sleeping by myself
She's already holding hands with someone else
I'm just doing all I can just not to call
She already cleared my number on her phone

One of us is slowly trying to find their feet
One of us is moving on so easily

How does she sleep at night
How does she close her eyes
How does she not think about me
How does she move on so easy

How does she just forget
All of the times we had
How does she forget the way we used to be
How does she

I turn off the radio when they play our song
She don't even realize when it comes on
I still got a photo of her hanging in the frame
She took every picture of us and threw them all away

One of us is holding on to what we had
One of us just doesn't care
I don't understand

How does she sleep at night
How does she close her eyes
How does she not think about me
How does she move on so easy

How does she just forget
All of the times we had
How does she forget the way we used to be
How does she

After all the plans we made
I guess it don't mean nothing to her
I wish that I could feel that way

How does she sleep at night
How does she close her eyes
How does she not think about me
How does she move on so easy

How does she just forget
All of the times we had
How does she forget the way we used to be
How does she

Oh, how does she forget the way we used to be
How does she