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It's Not You

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It's Not You

Remembering the first time you saw her,
That feeling, what was it?
Unsure, but you acted on it anyway.
It's 8:00, the phone rings,
it's not her, it's not her.
The words she said, the way she looked,
it must have been everything.
Whatever it was, it has you,
and you can't seem to escape.
It's 8:05, the phone rings,
it's not her, it's not her.
You just enjoy being with her,
talking to her,
thinking about her.
It's 8:10, the phone rings,
it's not her, it's not her.
Imagining what could have been,
keeping that faint hope alive
that it might still be.
It's 8:15, the phone rings,
this time, it's her,
but you just realized,
it's not you.

--Shawn Carter