

VERSE 2

So I been sitting around, wasting my time, wondering what you been doing
Oh and it ain't real forgiving, it ain't real forgiving
Sitting here picturing someone else living.
And I, yeah I still need you, but what good's that gonna do?
Needing is one thing, and getting, getting's another

GUITARS HANGING FROM A FENCE SOLO

B G D Bb
Em Em G G
D D Bb A

VERSE 3

Ive been hoping for months, hoping for years, hoping I might forget.
Aw, but it don't get much dumber, it don't get much dumber
Than trying to forget a girl when you love her.
And I, yeah I still need you, but what good's that gonna do?
Needing is one thing, and getting, getting's another