

Why did you choose her?  
Was it the way she said your name  
Was it like honey dripped from her lips, so sweet and yet so sticky that you couldn't get away  
Did she taste like sugar, filled you with joy and lust with ever taste  
Were her lips like a drug you could never let go of  
Was it the way she said your name, with a different tone, a different melody, like a song you just  
couldn't get out of your head  
Was it the way she walked  
The way her hips swayed that had you mesmerized  
The way her smile was just so perfect  
The way her hand swung against her side, the one you wish you were holding instead of mine  
The way her hair bounced, so perfect, so smooth, so shiny that you had to stop and stare  
Was the way her clothes hugged her so perfectly that your eyes could never turn away  
Was it the way she lived in your mind  
The way she created a room for herself  
A coach full of thoughts  
A chair full of secrets  
A bookshelf full of memories  
And a room full of love just enough for the two of you  
You let her stay, and yet  
And you watched me walk away , you let me leave wondering the heart breaking question  
Why?  
Why wasn't I good enough  
Was it the way I said your name, was it the melody, the tone, or was it just to pitchy  
Was it because my smile is too wide  
My teeth aren't white enough  
Was it the way you could easily slip away from my fingertips to her  
Was it the way my hips swung  
Was it because my hair wasn't shiny enough  
Wasn't smooth enough  
Didn't bounce enough  
Was it because my clothes didn't hug me just right  
Was it because I could never stay in your mind  
There was no room for the coach, the chair, the book shelf  
Or was it because I was never enough for you  
Her lips tasted of honey and sugar, and mine never tasted just as sweet