

It's all because of you, I don't know what to do
You're tellin' me your friend likes me, well I like her, but I like you too.
I've known you so much longer, my love for you is stronger, and I can't
see, her and me, there's nothin' wronger

You are the one that I want, I don't need her
We shouldn't talk about her I would prefer.

You and me. She makes three. Too much!