

# The One That Got Away

Johnta Austin

Yo this game is over man,  
I can't do this no more  
Tired of frontin'  
Life ain't the same  
I miss you  
I need you

It's been way too long,  
Since you up and gone,  
I'm madder than ever cause you won't pick up the phone,  
And I'm tired of actin' like I ain't hurtin'  
I told you, "you could leave",  
I helped you pack your bags  
Who knew that when you left,  
I'd be askin you back  
It ain't about my ego cause I hate to lose,  
But more than that, my heart's been bruised

Life's too hard, can't even breathe  
Wherever you are, reach out to me  
I got this chick, that chick,  
But it don't matter,  
Cause I still love the one that got away,  
And I'm in need of, your kiss and your touch  
Girl I'm screaming, I miss you so much  
I got this house, this whip,  
But it don't matter,  
Cause you're still the one that got away

Do I ever cross your mind?  
You know the rest  
Try to relax, but I'm stressed,  
Thoughts of you, keep me pressed  
Holdin' hands, stealin' kisses  
I'm at the bar, makin' wishes  
Now I'm twisted, trippin', tryin' like hell to fix it  
Girl I got to get it  
Back to the way it was, back to happy times,  
Back when I was yours, back when you were mine  
It ain't about my ego, cause I hate to lose,  
But more than that, my heart's been bruised

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This can't be right,  
How did I become the reason you ain't at home,  
I'm out my mind,  
I don't want to be the reason why I'm alone

I need one more thing  
I need one more try  
I need one more day  
I need one more night  
This ain't about my ego, though I hate to lose,  
But more than that, my heart is bruised  
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Yhu got away...