I'm sorry mama, yea yea Never let me down, down, down, down, down Would you bring me up, yea Would you bring me up, nah, nah, nah, yea Would you bring me up uh but it's okay I'm sorry mama Your little angel is sinning I danced with the devil For one song I danced with the devil For one song Now is it ok if I come back home? It don't matter what you're doin' People gonna judge you too it That is just the way of the humans I found out I was your last ride home I found out I was your last ride home Block out the noise my love What's good for them ain't good for us All I know There's so many things that we don't know On and on We kept on going for at least eight songs For at least eight songs Uh uh I found out I was your last ride home I found out I was your last ride home I know I should've seen the signs that you had done this before I was running out of time and you were hard to ignore I found out I was your last ride home Just do this again, I don't wanna know I won't do this again everybody knows This one talks 'bout that one That one talks blah blah Tell me something more than how much more you got She's been working on it In the streets at night That's my secret lover From time to time This one talks 'bout that one That one talks blah blah Tell me something more than how much more you got She's been working on it In the streets at night That's my secret lover From time to time

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