See I wish things ended in a different way, but what can I say, we bo th are stubborn

Right, all we used to do is fight, but I can not taste what's good wi thout no struggle

Every day I change girls like they were my undiz, I say fuck please a nd get all the barbies

Truth though is that I feel dumb, Cause I wanted ${\bf u}$ to ${\bf b}$ my childrenz mom

The radio is teasing me, playing a tune that u wanned on our wedding Pending ending of another bitch that home I'm sending She wants me to walk her to the door but..yo, im fucking stuck She cannot see my pain, she's just another fuck

I couldn't hide a thing from you, You knew when I was mad, when I was sad

Girl u knew all my favorite tingz in bed, and now im dead
But I got goals that I must conquer
Music is my life and for music I will suffer
Shared our deepest secrets, our hardest moments
My always open ear is now signing for unemployment
I used to tell u about my dreams, and my dreams have come
True but ur not next to me ?u full of someone elses *choke*

Chorus:

Possibilities, there are so many I'm not feeling yours (she ain't feeling mine), so much lately We're in the ocean, your not the one So let me go now, I think we're done

Girl, where are you? No answer on your phone Im about to erase your pictures and your special ringtone Your birthday album its burned its gone all I left is a memory stone So many fans yet I'm felling so alone I'v started making money, Fucking Lingerie models 5 stars hotels, Green room popping bottles I'm on the quest for the logic I can't find, how can u be sleeping wi th someone else to your side? Are you blind? Are you out of your fucking mind? The bank just called they said that your sanity was declined Cause three weeks ago you said u will die for me So die for me, how come you are giving up on me? You cannot take the good without the bad don't you get it? We had r glory days and now you easily forget it Im tryina eat but I miss you, it makes me sick How can I swallow when your swallowing someone else's?

Chorus:

Possibilities, there are so many
I'm not feeling yours (she ain't feeling mine), so much lately
We're in the ocean, you're not the one
So let me go now, I think we're done
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