

Saw you the other day
You said my hair was brown and long
I said I wasn't sure
Oh, I took time to talk to you
But I saw her call your phone
I secretly looked but you knew all along
And bluebirds didn't sing
So replace my tears with a ring

Go the distance if you please
'Cause your touches are a tease
If you really want me then
Mister please don't waste my time
Wasn't made to hear you whine
Here it comes, boy I tell you
A E I O U, losers with their fiction
A E I O U, must be an addiction
A E I O U, you say "I see myself in you"
But you ain't hitting nothing with your woe

Called me the other day
You said my head was sweet yet cruel
I laughed the whole way through
Don't you see the problem is you?
I tried to shop for shoes
Cause you raped my tired head for answers
Chased me down the street
I still don't think the problem is me

Boy, I tell you
A E I O U, losers with their fiction
A E I O U, must be an addiction
A E I O U, you say I see myself in you
But you ain't hitting nothing with your woe