

# One Way Street

Chris Crocker

Sometimes I ask myself, how did I fall  
Put myself through all this hell, needed a wake up call  
Sometimes I wonder how you can talk to me at all  
When I am just a clown the writing is on the wall  
They say that love is blind but I put my hands over my eyes  
They say that love is blind but I put my hands over my eyes

No I never had you, but you had me  
Where does love go on this one-way street  
Yeah, I am a friend, I'll say it again  
I am a friend who you're not in love with  
Never had you, but baby, you had all of me  
On this one-way street  
Never had you, but baby, you had all of me  
On this one-way street

You know, you know me so well  
The first one I call  
When I hurt you're who I tell, but now I can't at all  
Gonna say farewell, but I choke up when we talk  
How do I get over you to be the friend you want  
They say that love is blind but I put my hands over my eyes

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Didn't wanna see, you didn't love me  
But now my eyes are open I  
Didn't wanna see, you didn't love me  
My own damn fault I cried

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