

Out My Mind, Just in Time

Erykah Badu

I'm a recovering undercover over-lover
recovering from a love I can't get over...
recovering undercover over-lover
And now my common law lover thinks he wants another

And I'd lie for you
I'd cry for you
I'd pop for you
I'd break for you
And hate for you
And I'll hate you too
If you want me too
Ah, Uuu Uu

I'd braid for you, I'd crochet for you
Make it from scratch for you
Leave out the latch for you
Go to the stove for you
Do it some more for you
Do what you want me to
Yes I'm a fool for you

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recovering from a love I can't get over...
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And I'd lie for you
I'd cry for you
I'd pop for you
I'd break for you
And hate for you
And I'll hate you too
If you want me too
I gotta do my love for you
chopped and screwed for you
Pay the rent for you
Its true
Its true
Poor Badu
Thought I was through with you
Guess I'm a fool for you...

Could this be,
Love from high
New frontier,
Whose this guy
Your so wise,
I'm so good
Like summertime,
You'd had it all
Build a wall,
Ten feet tall.
Now I laugh at it all,
Out of my mind
Just in time,
Never knew...

I was blind,
What it through
I can't see there,
Mamma said
Let there be...
Easily said than done
I can't feel
I am numb