

Sleeping Alone

Everlast

(Hello?)
(Hey is she home yet?)
(No, she's not home yet)
(All right, thanks)
Try to get you on the phone
But your mother always says you're gone
And you ain't coming home
Girl I'm sleeping alone
Try to get you on the line
And ask you to be mine
But you're so hard to find
Girl I'm sleeping alone

Baby girl she makes the good motion
Make no mistake she's deep as the ocean
Jake never sleeps in the heart of the city
And God'll never make another woman this pretty
And I can never guess why she even messed wit' me
Word to P.Diddy
I treated her shitty
I'm sick of cliches like opposites attract
When they drop the drum track
Screaming "Baby come back"
Reality bites like pit bull fights
I jump outta bed and throw on my lights
Your clothes are all gone
And you ain't there
And your makeup drawer is empty
I found an old picture of you washing your hair
And now we ain't even friendly

Try to get you on the phone
But your mother always says you're gone
And you ain't coming home
Girl I'm sleeping alone
Try to get you on the line
And beg you to be mine
But you're so hard to find
Girl I'm sleeping alone

Ain't too many kids that bang like this shorty
She'll sip champagne
She'll come drink a forty
Got a smell that intice
Dress kinda sporty
In public she's nice
In private she's naughty
I had every man's dream in the palm of my hand
And fucked it all up like the Taliban
She left town with my ring and wrecked all our plans
And I don't even care about the fifty grand
Man the hell with the cash cause that ain't the point
We used to sit around and laugh as we smokin' the joint
We used to watch TV and eat chicken wings
We had tickle fights
We did the wild things
Now I'm all alone up in my room

This house is feelin' empty
We used to talk about being bride and groom
And now we ain't even friendly

Try to get you on the phone
But your mother always says you're gone
And you ain't coming home
Girl I'm sleeping alone
Try to get you on the line
And beg you to be mine
But you're so hard to find
Girl I'm sleeping alone

Me corazon
Ain't comin' home
The sweetest thing I've ever known
Turned off her phone
Left me alone
The pain that cuts down to the bone
It can't be fixed
Scars don't heal
None of these chicks out here is real
Some of these chicks got sex appeal
But their souls all come up empty
Put me in the mix, girl, what's the deal?
All I'm trying to be is friendly

Try to get you on the phone
But your mother always says you're gone
And you ain't coming home
Girl I'm sleeping alone
Try to get you on the line
And beg you to be mine
But you're so hard to find
Girl I'm sleeping alone