

## How's It Gonna Go

Grieves

How's it gonna go?  
Tell me what your thinkin'  
I can't get a read on you  
Anymore.  
I'm sick of waiting by the phone  
Hoping it starts ringing.  
I played the fool like this before.  
But no more. [x4]

I never thought that I'd be tangled in the ropes  
Til the woman in my dreams took a shit inside my soul  
Before that, I figured I could pay the toll  
Til I understood how powerful love could be as a whole.  
You ain't shit til the kiss goes sour  
Leaving you singing Anthony Hamilton in shower.  
Run around, play those games  
If you think I'm gonna fall for them again you're crazy  
And I ain't saying that I'm past it  
I'm just saying you don't seem the type to even ask if  
There's something we can do to be a better match  
Or if we even share a common interest either one of us is passionate about.  
This isn't love; this is two people fucking  
Each other over, making nothing out of something  
Baby, you cold frontin' if you think I'm gonna stay.  
Cause you can't even look me in the face.

How's it gonna go?  
Tell me what your thinkin'  
I can't get a read on you  
Anymore.  
I'm sick of waiting by the phone  
Hoping it starts ringing.  
I played the fool like this before.  
But no more. [x4]

I think it's time we set it straight  
It shouldn't be allowed to go another day.  
You dodge calls like a bullet in the Matrix  
And got me waiting round and running out of my patience  
Say it! Let me know the problem,  
If we can't work it out, what makes you think we can share an apartment?  
That's right, I heard you talking  
With your girlfriends getting drunk of vodka.  
And I ain't saying that you're stupid  
I'm just saying you and I ain't really been target practice for Cupid.  
Baby you know it's true  
Nothing else we can do  
Cause I don't plan on continuing as your little fool.  
This isn't love; this is daytime television.  
A soap opera with a bunch of little skeletons  
I've known better, I would recognize the taste  
So I think it's time we went our separate ways.

How's it gonna go?  
Tell me what your thinkin'  
I can't get a read on you  
Anymore.

I'm sick of waiting by the phone  
Hoping it starts ringing.  
I played the fool like this before.  
But no more. [x4]