

# That's On You

Joyce Wrice

Every day is a mystery  
With you, I never know  
It's out of my control, uh  
Call me up I'll be here tonight  
Waiting by my phone  
It's out of my control

Am I  
Holding on to nothing  
Is there more to this discussion  
Or am I interrupting? (Interrupting, uh)  
All I  
Want is a connection  
More than just affection  
But you left it up to question (To question)  
Guess that's on you, uh  
Guess that's on you

It's not my fault  
You wanted your way  
Watch you gon' end up on your own babe  
I always knew I was your favorite  
And why'd you never say it (Need you to say it)  
Now I'm tired of this waiting  
Made me use up all my patience, yeah  
I'll give you one more chance to come around  
Don't you go and let me down  
Maybe we can work this out

Am I  
Holding on to nothing (Am I holding on)  
Is there more to this discussion  
Or am I interrupting? (Interrupting, yeah-yeah)  
All I  
Want is a connection  
More than just affection  
But you left it up to question (To question)  
Guess that's on you (It's all on you, it's all on you)  
Guess that's on you (It's all on you, it's all on you)