I've been thinkin' bout you all damn day
And it's driving me mad
Don't no matter which way I take
I'm always looking back

Right foot in the mud
What have I become
Lowest you could go
I'm at it

Every night I'm stuck
These memories and stuff
I revolve round this bad habit

Where I keep thinkin' bout you all of my days
And it's been driving me mad
Take no easy roads
Shit none remain
Wanna see you so bad

Right foot in the mud Man this fuckin' sucks Lowest you could go I'm at it

Look to clearing my mind Finally took to the light Count to nine I'm right back at it

Is it pride in me
Am I prone to defeat
Line of red
Got my heart draggin'
Over on in my mind
Play it back the good times
Thinkin' bout you's a bad habit

When you and I Were you and I

When you and I Were you and I

When you and I
Were better before we took space
Back it up our love
Would always come first place

I said now back it up Back it up

Back it up Projector go on replay