

## Advice

Kehlani

You have a way with words  
Your silence is a curse  
You always seem to break me down, down, down  
My swollen heart you curve  
Your comfort makes it worse  
I don't want you around, 'round, 'round, 'round

Cause how is the man of my dreams not a man of his words?  
And how is the man for me just a man that makes me hurt?

It's time to take my own  
Take my own advice, take my own advice  
Need me to take my own  
Take my own advice, take my own advice

I almost lost my mind  
I left myself behind  
I almost crashed and fell right from the sky  
I took a chance on this  
I took too big a risk  
And now I'm left with pain to get me high

Cause how is the man of my dreams not a man of his words?  
And how is the man for me just a man that makes me hurt?

It's time to take my own  
Take my own advice, take my own advice  
Need me to take my own  
Take my own advice, take my own advice

You had to break me, take me  
To make me better  
But I had to save me, baby  
Now or never

Cause how is the man of my dreams not a man of his words?  
And how is the man for me just a man that makes me hurt?

It's time to take my own  
Take my own advice, take my own advice  
Need me to take my own  
Take my own advice, take my own advice

Take, own, ooh, ooh  
Take, own, ooh, ooh