

The Earth It Works In Funny Ways

Lexa Gates

Look at me Damien
It's all for you
Tuh

I can't stand the rain on my windowsill
Got so much to do, plus the album still
In a couple days, I'll be in L.A.
Passing up on champagne, hoping I'm getting paid
Left and took a step into the Escalade
Right is subjective, only a façade
Telling him pull up when I need some rod
Barely got the time, but it makes me sad
Don't be thinking I forgot about you
In the past I would play the pass around, now I'm settling down
Upside down when I smile, almost was a frown
You could always hit my line when you're feeling brave
I would save you, but I got a million things to solve on my own
You should probably do that shit too
I'm at home, but it's really not a home with you gone
But the Earth, it works in funny ways
Maybe it'll make you make your way back to me
We'll see
(Make you make your way back to me)