

# Kills Me

**Marc E. Bassy**

I wrote this for you cause calling ain't gon fix what's been wr  
ong  
We've been holding on to this for too long  
I would say your name but really that's a secret to some  
Yea you got your alias pretty young  
And isn't that a modern story  
Model house this ain't a dormitory  
You've been in this fuckin scene since you was 16  
It's gonna take more than a year to wipe the slate clean  
But woman you'll always be my A team  
I fuckin loved you but we lied and cheated  
Jeans house still undefeated  
Everybody all coked up and weeded  
Yea you got whatever you needed  
And let's be honest those nights often repeated  
Played the victim role just to give myself the out  
Always keep our status in doubt  
I got the fours seasons suite  
Four reasons to creep  
Called the next morning like I must've blacked out  
We both know the truth but we let eachother slide  
I hate to say it but that ain't the way to play it now  
I realize  
We went too far baby can't get back  
And it kills me to think about that  
Cause we were perfect, down deep but the surface was scratched  
My soulmate now forever detached  
And it cuts deeper knowing that your father just passed  
And I wish I was the bed where you crashed  
I wish I was the shoulder to cry cause you still on my mind  
But there ain't no going back to the past  
All I know is things will look up keep your head held high  
And your next man  
I hope he your last  
I can't believe that it had to be this way  
I can't believe that it had to be this way  
Yea I wanted you forever in a day  
But the time never really went our way