

Catastrophe

Mashonda

This loves a catastrophe. I keep coming down on you, you keep coming down on me, baby. This loves a catastrophe. And there's nothing else for us to do baby.

I thought that we would get better with time, but now I see that was all in my mind. The way you talk to me it don't feel right and when I see you all we do is fight.

Complain, stubborn ways, that's what you think of me. But your self-righteous mind makes you blind, you can't see. Am I wrong cause there things that I want you to change, and I promise that I'll do the same.

This loves a catastrophe. I keep coming down on you, you keep coming down on me, baby. This loves a catastrophe. And there's nothing else for us to do baby.

I swear that there's nothing I would not do, to try and make things better with you. Cause I know that in time we will be okay. But right now we must work on our foolish ways.

If it's meant to be, then in time we will be. But till then I can't stay, must move on and be free. And I will not be scorned, there's too much love in me. Reunite once we get ourselves together.

The lovin was so good when we did not fight. I long for that feeling in the middle of the night.