Sooo

Mk.gee

Just a thick soul
Something that you just don't know
Things will never be the same
Crazy how one night can change me

Heard it through the grapevine
Someone took what was mine
Time's slipping through my hands
Your eye fixed on another mans

And
Took my hand, threw it down
Each for you, but [?] out
Warm, the touch, growing cold
Says this thing is getting old

And I-, I-
Oh, I, I
Oooh, uh

Can't you see all-
You belong with me
Can't you see all-
With me, with me
With me, with me

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