

PRAY 2 U

Tommy Richman

Please, don't tell me
I'm in your corner
I'm in your corner
Let's just turn back one more time
Forget the things you left with me in my own hands
You left with me
You said it man you had me in a trance

You had me in a trance
You got me on demand
Please don't syncopate my rhythm, man
Syncopate my rhythm, man
Articulate what feelings had
I'm fucked up in my system now
Just give it to me straight what I got left 'cause

I got no time
No time
No time, I get to stay with you
No time, I get to pray to you

All the time
You always giving me the pressure
All the time
I had to leave you here forever
Man, oh, why?
What have I done? (Oh, oh, oh)
Couldn't see you with the lies on your face, man (Oh, oh, oh)
Lies on your face, man (Oh, oh, oh)
You just wanna know how to feel (Oh, oh, oh)
Just take me to the times that I thought were real
I wish I was real again
But times were different then and different now
But nobody believe us
I want to tell the truth but there's nobody here around
I'ma tell you straight but I feel like a diva
I wanna cry
I'm done with all this shit, it's not my serving size

'Cause I got no time, no time
'Cause I got no time, no time
Time, time, time, time
Time, time, time, time