

Note

Avant

She was actin' funny, kinda crummy all through the week
I thought I had it covered with my lover, while I run the streets
Didn't know they were conversating while I was sleep
Then I found a note on the dresser that she's leaving me

I called the phone, and it would ring like someones on the line
I called her mother, she would stutter actin nonchalant (I,I,I don't know where she is)
I asked around town, they ain't seen her in a while
If only life can rewind, can rewind

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I knew, it would be a risky chance
(even though I knew that)
I still went with the old plan
Never knew she would throw in her hand, oh
Oh how I wish I could change it
But I can't even explain it

She was actin' funny, kinda crummy all through the week (mmmm)
I thought I had it covered with my lover, while I run the streets
(Didn't know that she was playing me)
Didn't know they were conversating while I was sleep (whoaa)
Then I found a note on the dresser that she's leaving me

She was actin' funny, kinda crummy all through the week
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Didn't know they were conversating while I was sleep
Then I found a note on the dresser that she's leaving me
[x2]