Excuse the smirk on my face I find it hard to erase When you said, you said you were leaving Wasn't funny at the time But I knew baby in my mind was yourself that you where deceiving. Didn't I tell you, you'd be coming back Didn't I tell you, I ain't having that, no, no Now you wanna come on back to me Talking about the way it used to be now I hate to say I told you so (But I told you so) ...hate to say I told you so (But I told you so) What you reap Is what you sow What goes around comes around Now you know And I hate to say I told you so. What we had was bonafide Saw green grass from the other side Then you said you were leaving I feel a cliche coming on don't know a good thing when its gone Well so long but who you deceiving Didn't I tell you, you'd be coming back Didn't I tell you, I ain't having that, no, no Now you wanna come on back to me Talking about the way it used to be