

Blood From A Stone

Shola Ama

Why you gotta be so cold?
Pleasing you seems impossible
Girl, you know you're black to the bone
Loving you is like drawing blood from a stone

So pleasant and heavenly when you
When you first came to me and then you
Started to reveal to me the true colors of your love

But now, now I see instantly, plainly
Like a bitter sweet symphony
You've got a split personality
And baby, that's fucked up

'Cos you don't know what you want
You don't know what you need
You don't know what you want
And this ain't how it should be

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From the Andes to Mt. Everest, I swear that
Honey I will never rest until I make sense
Of this crazy, all up in your head

'Cos, baby, I'm a simple woman
Gotta make you understand
Make sure that you know exactly whom I am
[Unverified]

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Why you gotta keep on doing it like you do?
You know that I lost my mind over you
You better fix it for me and you, yes we do
Yes, we do, yes, we do, yes, we do

I wanna stick around 'cos you're so damn fine
But I can't take all this shit all the time
You can't lock me like loving you is a crime
I wont stick around while you hurt me baby
I wont stick around while you hurt me baby