

Write a Book

SoMo

Oh
You should write a book about it
Tell me what you know about love
Whatcha wanna do about it?
Whatcha wanna do about us?
I've been here a long long time
Waited on you made my
My mind up
Oh

But you keep on saying on these lines
Saying all these lines
Whatcha wanna try for?
I've been hypnotized
I've been on my grind
I've been on my grind for you
Saw it like
A photograph
Write it down
I wrote it fast
Last name
I wanna pass
Past ways
I wanna blast
I'd trade the morning light
I waited for a sign
I wrote it down in a note
Think that you wanted to know so

Oh
You should write a book about it
Tell me, tell me what you know about love
Whatcha wanna do about it?
Whatcha, whatcha wanna do about us?
I've been here a long long time
Waited on you made my
My mind up
Oh

Never wanted you to miss it
You told me you wasted your time, time
Don't go wasting your life, oh
Yeah You wasted your time, time
Don't go wasting your light
Oh, oh

It goes 123
Who are we?
Who are you?
Who, who am me?
I can't see
Without you
I, I don't need not one but two
I feel blue
I feel sad
I feel down
I, I feel bad

Want you back
Need you here
Don't, don't you see me droppin' tears

Drop these tears
They're dropping down
Yeah I'm fading
Now I gotta face it
Yeah I gotta face these calls
I'm falling
I'm facing
These fears
That are racing
I'm falling
I get withdrawals
Falling I get withdrawals
They make me feel real inside these walls
They make me feel real inside these walls
I'm cutting down
I'm cutting down these
I'm cutting down
I'm cutting down these walls