

# Magnet

Angie Stone

It's like I've got fool written on my forehead  
Like I got breaking written on my back  
Wonder was you then? What I said it choose me?  
But if I got love, I guess I've got enough  
It's like I've got tat across my heart  
And I just don't understand  
It's like I'm a magnet for the wrong kind of men

What is this attraction?  
Swear I don't know how it happens  
How's just keep pulling, pulling, pulling me  
It's got me stuck where I don't need to be  
It's got me stuck where I don't need to be

They built me up, and send me crashing down  
The good girl loses every time,  
I'm magnet for the wrong guy.  
They always say that they hate to leave  
These girls like me are hard to find  
So tell me why I'm a magnet for the wrong guy.

I wish I had good sense enough to tell me  
When you would just tell me what I wanna hear  
I told him I love you, he told me he loved me, too  
But his kisses never felt since he  
I admit that I saw the signs, I was hoping I could change his mind  
I guess that I'm just a magnet for the wrong kind of guy

What is this attraction?  
Swear I don't know how it happens  
How's just keep pulling, pulling, pulling me  
It's got me stuck where I don't need to be, yeah  
It's got me stuck where I don't need to be

They built me up, and send me crashing down  
The good girl loses every time,  
I'm magnet for the wrong guy.  
They always say that they hate to leave  
These girls like me are hard to find  
So tell me why I'm a magnet for the wrong guy.

Tell me why it seems I'm going in circles the same routine  
I really wanna break free,  
I pull a way, yeah, you pull me back  
They tell me opposites attract,  
But I don't know what I'm attracted to  
Tell me why always the wrong guy?  
It keeps on pulling me, ye-yeah