

## 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

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 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  
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  
[x2]