Never knew why I saw the things i did You made sure to tell me it was all in my head God not once did you flench Not once did you cry As you told me your truth Which turned out to be lies I beat myself blue Trying to be as good as you Started years before you Knew I had issues so if I wanted my relationship to work Id have to get to the bottom of them Every week baring and tearing my soul open It was never good enough But god it was hard enough Hardest thing to ever do is learn everything wrong with you Fast forward to you The songs I wrote of ghost haunting me Of what Id never have My brother was in a band Out of the suffering God get me out of the suffering I saw you kiss her in the other room I saw you had another in your room But you were true true as good be Believe me babe Im singing this just for me Oh whos callin Ms Callin Whos calling Ms Callin Told you if thats what you want If thats what you need Then thats how its gotta be The only reason i hold on knowing all i do Is theres something that always told me my love was you So you needed me to let go You hated how all us girls just couldnt let go Oh ms callin ms callin Please dont be so rude Next time leave me a gatorade too I dont want you to hide And sneak around I know the years I had to for him Were what made me so confused Love will do alot It will bring you to your knees What I learned from him Never made sense Cause he never told me of his sins But for him I'll keep this quiet And if he really wants me gone Then he will tell me to my face For people that are cruel enough to do this to a girl Then it shouldnt be so hard to admit But no He watched me loose my mind Watched all that I'd tried to learn and do on my own Shatter to pieces

God not a flinch

Not a smile

Oh ms callin

I wish you knew

What ive seen with my own three eyes

It would make you feel alive

You two could have what you want

If thats how it should be

I know you went to alot of work

Figuring out how to keep the money you feel you need

Oh wow

And you call me a whore

Well if thats whats this is about

Why he's given his life

Wasted his life

Cant call me his wife

Well believe me id sign on the dotted line

I dont need a dime of your evil made money

All i want is his true love

Take your document

And take your sins

And lets truley let this begin

I showed my soul

You show me yours

Ms callin ms callin

Whos callin

Ms callin

She can't help she likes my style

She likes to hear me moan

She thinks im on my own

Shes gotta a little crush on me

The way she watches me

Send me some more pictures

You know i like to see

Oh you cant hide from me

But please please dont be so rude

Next time leave me a happy pill and gatorade too!

Yea yea your fourth of july was pretty memorable

I know its all you got to keep singing about

Yes it was pretty hot

I guess I just dont see the big deal

Cause every moment with him

Is always off the charts

I don't get hot and bothered just once a year

And i certaintly can do it without a little pill

Promises are promises

And you two have plenty

But unfortunatly everybody knows

We are better together

I can keep this going

I can show everyone the way

I've finally protected my heart

I know what I am

And im sorry im not leaving that man

It's gonna have to happen

Not in a god damn song

Sorry you've wasted your life and time

He'll love you to the moon and back

And make amends on that document

You know it speaks for itself

Sorry you all thought Id break so easy

Believe me he tried for years

Even trying to ruin every holiday

So please dont be sad There must be something real Because you see our man Could of left a long time ago I gave him what he needed if he needed And i still always will Maybe ill pay the debts I mean he is taxed trastically Ill prepare you for your world But again im not leaving Til i hear one true word I wish I could tell you all ive seen with my three eyes Oh wow Whos callin now Ms callin ms callin So much so much i could say Show me your soul I showed mine Show me your soul I showed mine Step right up in line