

## Should I

### Ball in the House

Should I, could I, would I love her  
Should I, would I, could I care  
Should I, would I, could I love her  
Even when my world is not so clear  
Before I met you, I couldn't get through  
The day without thinking life's unfair  
I had no desire to aim higher and higher  
As I wallowed in my deep rut of despair  
Then came you, out of the blue  
To cloud all my judgment with your face  
Put my fingers on the edge of that slippery ledge  
And I tried to lift myself out of that place...and I said

Left brain, right brain, somewhere in the middle  
I'm spinning round and round my thoughts are playing second fiddle  
To my Id  
I'm flippin' my lid that's what you did  
You came around at the wrong time  
When my life had no reason, yeah baby, reason or rhyme