

# Why Don't You Love Me

Beyoncé

Now, now, now, honey  
You better sit down and look around  
Cause you must've bumped yo' head  
And I love you enough to talk some sense back into you, baby  
I'd hate to see you come home, me the kids  
And the dog is gone  
Check my credentials...  
I give you everything you want everything you need  
Even your friends say I'm a good woman  
All I need to know is why?

Why don't you love me?  
Tell me, baby, why don't you love me  
When I make me so damn easy to love?  
And why don't you need me?  
Tell me, baby, why don't you need me  
When I make me so damn easy to need?

I got beauty, I got class  
I got style, and I got ass  
And you don't even care to care  
Looka here  
I even put money in the bank account  
Don't have to ask no one to help me out  
You don't even notice that

Why don't you love me?  
Tell me, baby, why don't you love me  
When I make me so damn easy to love?  
Why don't you need me?  
Tell me, baby, why don't you need me  
When I make me so damn easy to need?

I got beauty, I got heart  
Keep my head in them books, I'm sharp  
But you don't care to know I'm smart  
Now, now now now now now now  
I got moves in your bedroom  
Keep you happy with the nasty things I do  
But you don't seem to be in tune  
Ooh...

Why don't you love me?  
Tell me, baby, why don't you love me  
When I make me so damn easy to love?  
Why don't you need me?  
Tell me, baby, why don't you need me  
When I make me so damn easy to need?

There's nothing not to love about me  
No, no, there's nothing not to love about me  
I'm lovely  
There's nothing not to need about me  
No, no, there's nothing not to need about me  
Maybe you're just not the one  
Or maybe you're just plain... DUMB  
Tištěno z [www.txp.cz](http://www.txp.cz)