

Epiphany

Chrisette Michele

And then it comes to me like an epiphany

It's over

It's over

Second night in a row

You didn't come home

I'm watching my phone

Waiting for it to ring

Sitting in the house on the couch with the TV on

All night all alone

Every time same old thing

So I think I'm just about over being your girlfriend

I'm leaving, I'm leaving

No I wonder what you've been doing

Where you been sleeping

(it's over)

I'm leaving

I'm leaving

So you walk in

The next morning

To find me smiling,

Like nothing ever happened

You give me some excuse

Like you always do

I just kiss your cheek

And this is what I tell you (you, you)

How many times did I fall for your lies

How many times did I sit home and cry

Never questioning why? why? why? why?

It just came to me

Like an epiphany

How about if I just leave-e-e-e