In 1997, Beauty changed my life
Who would've known that she would be my future wife
Or the mother of a child so beautiful
What I had in love I lacked in self-control
See, I had to have them all to be satisfied
And on an average night, I'd take four or five
But the measure of a man ain't how many you can fuck
It's how you live your life so you can keep her trust

Men always regret getting over 'Cause you don't know what you do So, you're better off loving her from the start

Even if your're not sure if she's loving you

Men always regret getting over She'll hide her pain in her smile

And be in your bed sleeping with another man

While you're on the phone askin' 'bout your child

Remarkable, incredible, confrontational, yet irreplaceable She wouldn't cook or clean, so I let her go (Oh no no) But she's got the kind of love that you can't let go But still I loved her unconditionally I wish she had've told me that she didn't love me Could have been better off on my own (yes, I would) But then I never would have wrote this song

See, my girl is the kind that walks around with a smile Kissin' and huggin' me like she don't even care, Oh yeah So one day, I come home Smilin', ready to say I love you But then I walked upstairs And all your things were gone like you were never there

Men always regret getting over 'Cause you don't know what you do So you're better off loving her from the start

Even if you think she ain't loving you

Men always regret getting over She'll hide her pain in her smile

So, while you're in the bed with another man

I just wanna talk to my child

Still can't understand
Why you let me get away with what I did
I don't wanna hurt another girl
Knowin' I was sleepin' with another girl
While you were home sleepin' in my bed
I really can't be mad if you turn around and do the same to me
Please, God, give me the strength
Men always regret getting over
'Cause one day she'll leave

Men always regret getting over 'Cause you don't know what you do So, you're better off loving her from the start Even if your're not sure if she's loving you Men always regret getting over She'll hide her pain in her smile And be in your bed sleeping with another man While you're on the phone askin' 'bout your child