

# Out My Mind, Just in Time

Erykah Badu

I'm a recovering undercover over-lover  
recovering from a love I can't get over...  
recovering undercover over-lover  
And now my common law lover thinks he wants another

And I'd lie for you  
I'd cry for you  
I'd pop for you  
I'd break for you  
And hate for you  
And I'll hate you too  
If you want me too  
Ah, Uuu Uu

I'd braid for you, I'd crochet for you  
Make it from scratch for you  
Leave out the latch for you  
Go to the stove for you  
Do it some more for you  
Do what you want me to  
Yes I'm a fool for you

I'm a recovering undercover over-lover  
recovering from a love I can't get over...  
recovering undercover over-lover  
And now my common law lover thinks he wants another

And I'd lie for you  
I'd cry for you  
I'd pop for you  
I'd break for you  
And hate for you  
And I'll hate you too  
If you want me too  
I gotta do my love for you  
chopped and screwed for you  
Pay the rent for you  
Its true  
Its true  
Poor Badu  
Thought I was through with you  
Guess I'm a fool for you...

Could this be,  
Love from high  
New frontier,  
Whose this guy  
Your so wise,  
I'm so good  
Like summertime,  
You'd had it all  
Build a wall,  
Ten feet tall.  
Now I laugh at it all,  
Out of my mind  
Just in time,  
Never knew...

I was blind,  
What it through  
I can't see there,  
Momma said  
Let there be...  
Easily said than done  
I can't feel  
I am numb