

## Quick

Jill Scott

When you left me, couldn't believe it  
I thought that we had magic  
I thought that we were special  
But it's over, huh  
Believe it, I can't fathom  
This terrible reaction to checking my phone  
Damn you're madder than a mad hatter

Quick can't believe it's over  
Quick can't you come over

Shit I miss you darling  
Hee, I'm a one man lover  
I'm not a Casanova  
I can't believe it's over so quick  
I, I called you, you didn't call me  
I wanted you  
You didn't return my messages  
How could you be so, thick

Had a lot of women on you  
Didn't like the fact that I wanted to own you  
That's what you said to me  
Said that "I want to lock you down"  
But you moved into my house  
Gave me a son (mm, hmm, mm)

It was so quick the way that it happened  
Quick the way that you left me  
Quick can't believe it's over  
Can't believe it's over now

I loved you, I really loved you  
Can't believe that it's over  
Can't believe that we could ever split  
I feel it in my stomach  
I can't seem to move on  
I'm sick from the knots that's happening  
Medicines just ain't helpin'  
I just can't seem to get well, and

Over, can't believe it's over  
Over, can't believe it's over  
Over, can't believe it's over  
So quick

(Over) Can't believe it's over  
(Over) Can't believe it's over  
(Over) Can't believe it's over  
So quick