

Dear Joe

Joe

You showed up in your trench coat and lingerie on  
caught me off guard cause all I planned on was talking  
cause last time I saw you, we were, arguing  
and you said you were through  
You put your finger on my lips and whispered to me please don't  
say a word, just take it  
so I put in that work like a grave yard shift, didn't plan on t  
his morning after  
It's like I reported down on this bed  
this morning I'm waking up to this letter saying "dear Joe, bab  
y I'm gone"  
would you love me and leave me girl you planned it so devious.  
Thought you were bringing your love back instead it's "dear Joe  
, baby I'm gone"  
Now all I got left here of you is your lipstick as the signatur  
e (sincerely yours)  
We shook the world for hours, now it's dead silence  
don't take your love away you know it belongs right here  
Our sex is personal, know just how deep to go  
how you like it when i grip it tight (yeeahh)  
thought i would wake up with you sleeping in my shirt  
baby why am i reading these words  
It's like I reported down on this bed  
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, baby I'm gone"  
Now all i got left here of you is your lipstick as the signatur  
e (sincerely yours)  
As the sun shines in on your side of the bed  
I stare at that empty space where you lay  
As I kissed you beneath your waist, body and lip, tightened you  
r grip  
you said you thought that you were ready to come back to me  
and after all that good loving, my question is baby why can't w  
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