

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
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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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