

# Missin' You

Joi

I miss you, baby, since you've been gone  
Why'd you have to stay down so long?  
Yesterday seems so far away  
'Cause I can't see your beautiful face

I do the same shit, night after night  
I've even fried that chicken you like  
I open up the window so you can smell it 'cross town  
And maybe it will bring you back around

I'm missing you, wishing you were here, baby  
I don't know what I'm gonna do without you  
I'm missing you, wishing you were here, baby  
Go on and come on home

After argument number forty two  
I said I was really gonna be through fucking with you  
But all these lonely nights are killing me  
So now I'm-I'm longing for number forty three

I listen to the silence, I can hear you sing  
But baby, please don't give my purse away  
I'll keep my legs together 'cause you do it better  
Better than those other girls and boys and we

I'm missing you, wishing you were here, baby  
And I really, really need you to come on home  
I'm missing you, wishing you were here, baby  
And I really need for you to come on home

I'm missing you, wishing you were here, baby  
I'm missing you, wishing you were here, baby  
And I need you to come on home

I miss your smell, I miss your walk  
I miss your laugh, I miss your talk  
I miss your best, I miss your worst  
I miss the last line, I miss the first

I miss the way you never seem to care  
I miss the way you never play fair  
I miss the way you lose your keys  
I miss the way you get on your knees

I miss the way you kiss my lips  
I miss the way you grab my hips  
I miss the way you pull my hair  
I miss your daisy underwear

I'm missing you, wishing you were here, baby  
And I really, really need you to come on home  
I'm missing you, wishing you were here, baby  
And I need you, need you to come on home

I'm missing you, wishing you were here, baby  
I'm missing you, wishing you were here, baby  
And I need you to come on home