i know u probably got somebody who can come around to fill that need, i know u got your own life and live it and u ain't got to answer to nobody, except yourself and when you re chilin', do u ever think sad thoughts about me doing the same thing? but love i need to ask u something lady, can u tell me it don't run deep girl? the fellin' u feel for me still? do u ever want it? i get so lonely, lady wish i could make love to u tonight, kiss ya, caress ya, and hold u tight do u miss me at all? last time we talked, u sounded happy, like something was new and exciting, well asked me about what i been doing, and i say that i been just writing, writing down these feelings for u there be nothing to write about if i thought u weren't still in love with me torture myself wantin' u baby, simple things like laying, watching tv baby like we used to do u in your bed time t-shirt, sweats on, curly hair i could smell all night long, soft as the due in the morning, i remember being intoxicated by a love i never did get enough, well, lady i sill love u too much