## **Sometimes**

I would run down the street bare feet If I could write my destiny I can't except you being over me But when it comes to you I'll believe anything Just like when I believe she was nothing She was something You went running How you gonna do me like that I still want you back Man I still want you back

Oh, Lord have your mercy For loving him religiously I should be praying for better things Instead of praying for a man Who don't give a fuck about me

Sometimes they do come back And sometimes they don't Sometimes the love will last But sometimes it won't

If I could write the perfect script It would be on some notebook shit And I don't like ya' mama But I hope she fine I think about her from time to time

Oh, Lord have your mercy For loving him religious I should be praying for better things Instead of praying for a man Who don't give a fuck about me

Sometimes they do come back And sometimes they don't Sometimes the love will last But sometimes it won't (Repeat)

I never felt so confused I never felt so used and abused What the hell did I do to you Where's the man that stood in the rain Brought me Sunflowers everyday

Oh, Lord have your mercy For loving him religiously I should be praying for better things Instead of praying for a man Who don't give a fuck about me

Sometimes they do come back And sometimes they don't They tell you that they love you Then turn around and leave you there

## K. Michelle

It isn't right it isn't fair I can't believe you left me here Sometimes they do come back And sometimes they don't And I miss you so bad But I know that you gone