What Love Can Do

I'm losing sleep over you. Look what you've done to me. Not say ing you ain't the truth this loves no fantasy. Sometimes I'm so sick of you I need some therapy. Jus t like an addict on you making no recovery.

So should I stay, should I go. Do i do, do I don't. Will I will , will I won't. Do like my momma told me.

That's what love can do mow I know. Everything just ain't good for you. Said I'm feeling like a fool. It can be so confused oh baby. Maybe that's just what love can do. What love can do.

See you sweep me off my feet. Then bring me down to my knees. A nd then occasionally I'm like somewhere in between. Everytime we get it right we go wrong (we go wrong) . And tell me why does every fight torn me on (on)

So should I stay, should I go. Do I do, do I don't. Will I will , will I won't Do Like My momma told me

Everytime we fuss and fight. I'm headed for the door. And I kno w inside that this shit ain't. But it makes me want you more. My friends tell me that I should bounc e. Maybe I should just up and leave. But they can't say cause they don't know. Just what you do to me (y ou do to me).

LeToya