## 2moro

All day, you complain It's a wonder I'm still sane Cause you got me on a ball and chain Can't escape anyway, it's the same old thang So what, its a different day

You accusing me of everything, of everything You driving me away, I'll be gone tomorrow You're losing me, you stay complaining everyday You're driving me away I'll be gone tomorrow I'll be gone, I'll be gone, I'll be gone, I'll be gone

Every night, you fuss, you fight, And it just ain't right When I do the best I can loving you So what, your crew been telling you Cause there is no convincing you

You accusing me of everything, of everything You driving me away, I'll be gone tomorrow You're losing me, you stay complaining everyday You're driving me away I'll be gone tomorrow I'll be gone, I'll be gone, I'll be gone, I'll be gone