## **Shoes**

## Marsha Ambrosius

Damn, I can't believe I keep doing this to myself But it's so good

Still got on my shirt
My hair's all out of place (last night we made love)
Don't remember when's the last
Time I came over to your place
I remember we were drinking, laughing about the weekend
We went all the way to the top
Then we swore it to be the last time, but every single time we say that
We just can't stop

You can't stop doing it, doing it, doing oh Ooh it's, ooh it's, ooh it's so good Baby, between me and her, you've got to choose Choose, dude

Where are my shoes? Panties and toothbrush and all? Can't keep on doing this that long Running back to you every time you call, I'm losing my cool

Where are my shoes? What's the time, should I make you breakfast? Should I just be quiet? He's still laying here snoring And I want some more and it puts me out of my fucking mind We were drinking, touching and we were kissing And we didn't care who would see And we swore it to be the last time, but every single time we say that I get you onto me

You can't stop doing it, doing it, doing oh Ooh it's, ooh it's, ooh it's so good Baby, between me and her, you've got to choose Choose, dude

Where are my shoes? Panties and toothbrush and all? Can't keep on doing this that long Running back to you every time you call, I'm losing my cool Where are my shoes?

Pretty bad to feel Cause I believe in better for you than she is But you milk the cow for free And I had said I wouldn't be the one for you It's pretty hard to be the same It's pretty bold to be the danger and be the bother me to do But your loving makes me weak and I still overhear Now what am I to do?

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Where are my shoes?

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