Twisted

Santana

Woke up this morning with this pain inside my heart Never felt that they would go and now leave you in the dark You told me that you needed me and I showed you I'd be there But Now you've got me wrapped up in this crazy love affair

See lately Ive been thinking about he things you do to me How we been through all this ups and downs and I was to blind to see But now my visions better and I'm writing you this letter By the time you get home Ill be gone and my life will be much better

It's hard enough those days these are games that we play

There's one thing I want you to know now before I pack my bags and go Girl you got it all wrong got it all wrong got it all twisted baby

I gave you everything even gave you my ring For better or for worse baby gave you my name Get through every season summer winter spring and fall And one thing you can say is I was with you through it all Ill miss your touch, ill miss your ways these games with love that we can't play I've gotta walk away I've gotta leave so I can find my way to still b elieve

Cause I love you to much and there's no love with no trust Theres one thing I want you to know now before I pack my bags and go Girl you got it all wrong got it all wrong got it all twisted baby One thing I want you to know now before I pack my bags and go down Girl you got it all wrong got it all wrong got it all twisted baby

Lethal injection, bitter sweet affection All in the wrong direction but we had our connection Try not to be affected oh but I guess I was Now I know what my momma meant when she told me bout love Take your time don't rush in get to close and you'll get burned Now Ive got a heart ache, you live you learn Thought that I was cheated but baby not this time But baby not this time it s just your insecurities your messing with your mind

[Repeat: x2] Your driving me away & there's nothing left to say There's one thing I want you to know now before I pack my bags and go down Girl you got it all wrong got it all wrong got it all twisted baby Got to go now [Repeat: x2]

Talk about the walk away baby its about that time Packing up everything I own taking everything gotta go now baby Tištěno z www.txp.cz Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz-šetříme na pojištění!