

# Blood From A Stone

Shola Ama

Why you gotta be so cold?  
Pleasing you seems impossible  
Girl, you know you're black to the bone  
Loving you is like drawing blood from a stone

So pleasant and heavenly when you  
When you first came to me and then you  
Started to reveal to me the true colors of your love

But now, now I see instantly, plainly  
Like a bitter sweet symphony  
You've got a split personality  
And baby, that's fucked up

'Cos you don't know what you want  
You don't know what you need  
You don't know what you want  
And this ain't how it should be

Why you gotta be so cold?  
Pleasing you seems impossible  
Girl, you know you're black to the bone  
Loving you is like drawing blood from a stone

From the Andes to Mt. Everest, I swear that  
Honey I will never rest until I make sense  
Of this crazy, all up in your head

'Cos, baby, I'm a simple woman  
Gotta make you understand  
Make sure that you know exactly whom I am  
[Unverified]

'Cos you don't know what you want  
You don't know what you need  
You don't know what you want  
And this ain't how it should be

Why you gotta be so cold?  
Pleasing you seems impossible  
Girl, you know you're black to the bone  
Loving you is like drawing blood from a stone

Why you gotta be so cold?  
Pleasing you seems impossible  
Girl, you know you're black to the bone  
Loving you is like drawing blood from a stone

Why you gotta be so cold?  
Pleasing you seems impossible  
Girl, you know you're black to the bone  
Loving you is like drawing blood from a stone

Why you gotta keep on doing it like you do?  
You know that I lost my mind over you  
You better fix it for me and you, yes we do  
Yes, we do, yes, we do, yes, we do

I wanna stick around 'cos you're so damn fine  
But I can't take all this shit all the time  
You can't lock me like loving you is a crime  
I wont stick around while you hurt me baby  
I wont stick around while you hurt me baby