

Time

Timbaland

I got a feeling she keeps me in the dark
I gotta get keep my eye on her; she ain't no walk in the park
I offered this, but she want that; she, she, she want it all
You see, she wanted to paint the picture and say she my broad
I got a little tip from the word on the block
People saying I shouldn't get involved
But I didn't judge or try to change it
'Cause you are who you are
I'm like the drug; she's addicted to me
She can't leave me now
She always making plans to date
Come and find me tomorrow
Goodbye, girl

She's too invested in the hours that pass her by
I'd pay attention if I thought it was worth the time
I tell her easy, but her hands - they find a way
Confusing passion for the love we never gave
Fall back on reasons that we know won't stand a chance
Watching her shoulders like a memory from the past
I tell her easy, but her hands - they find a way
Confusing passion for the love we never gave

I couldn't get rid of shorty if I wanted
'Cause she was down, but I was tired of playin' the role
Like I ain't know that she get around
Something 'bout this girl fascinates me
She's the type that like to hang with the stars
The way she makes me feel, it sedates me
Who knew we would take it this far?
Everywhere that I try to go, she got a wanted poster with my face on it
Soon as I walk out the door, there it is
Wanted poster up with my face on it
Can't blame myself when it's not my fault
'Cause nothing is promised
At least I can say I was honest
Goodbye, girl