

All Over Me

Tyketto

Well I can't stop my hands from shaking, when you call me and you want to meet
And I get to the corner an hour before
Just to watch you coming down the street
If you don't want me, if you don't call, to tell me what's been on your mind
I'll be breaking my windows and climbing my walls
Drinking whiskey till it makes me blind

I've been kicked and I've been beaten on since I don't know when
I can only find one reason why I'd put myself through that again

Well, I think I'm going crazy (ain't that love)
Bending over backwards (ain't that love) just ain't enough
I don't know what you were thinking of but
If that ain't love, I don't know what is
Well I listen to your momma bitching, while she's blowing smoke into my eyes
And your daddy keeps his pistol loaded, right behind his dress rehearsal smile
You use your double edged razor tongue, to try and keep me in my place
Why do I always kiss your lips, when I really want to slap your face?

Ah, it's a sad sad story
When the sun goes down and I'm getting home
You're waiting to give me your demands
Don't even look at my take-home pay, I just put that money in your hands - hey

(Ain't that love) Said I don't know what is
(Ain't that love) Don't need no mama comin' to my house
standin' on my porch, kickin' my door down
(Ain't that love) Comin' [with wet hands]
I don't know, I don't know know, yeah
(Ain't that love)