

# 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)