Johnta Austin, The One That Got Away

[Talking:]

Yo this game is over man,

I can't do this no more

Tired of frontin'

Life ain't the same

I miss you

I need you

[Verse 1:]

It's been way too long,

Since you up and gone,

I'm madder than ever cause you won't pick up the phone,

And I'm tired of actin' like I ain't hurtin'

I told you, "you could leave",

I helped you pack your bags

Who knew that when you left,

I'd be askin you back

It ain't about my ego cause I hate to lose,

But more than that, my heart's been bruised

[Chorus:]

Life's too hard, can't even breathe

Wherever you are, reach out to me

I got this chick, that chick,

But it don't matter,

Cause I still love the one that got away,

And I'm in need of, your kiss and your touch

Girl I'm screaming, I miss you so much

I got this house, this whip,

But it don't matter,

Cause you're still the one that got away

[Verse 2:]

Do I ever cross your mind?

You know the rest

Try to relax, but I'm stressed,

Thoughts of you, keep me pressed

Holdin' hands, stealin' kisses

I'm at the bar, makin' wishes

Now I'm twisted, trippin', tryin' like hell to fix it

Girl I got to get it

Back to the way it was, back to happy times,

Back when I was yours, back when you were mine

It ain't about my ego, cause I hate to lose,

But more than that, my heart's been bruised

[Chorus:]

Life's too hard, can't even breathe

Wherever you are, reach out to me

I got this chick, that chick,

But it don't matter,

Cause I still love the one that got away,

And I'm in need of, your kiss and your touch

Girl I'm screaming, I miss you so much

I got this house, this whip,

But it don't matter,

Cause you're still the one that got away

[Verse 3:]

This can't be right,

How did I become the reason you ain't at home,

I'm out my mind,

I don't want to be the reason why I'm alone

I need one more thing

I need one more try

I need one more day

I need one more night

This ain't about my ego, though I hate to lose,

But more than that, my heart is bruised

It's been way too long,
Since you up and gone,
I'm madder than ever cause you won't pick up the phone,
And I'm tired of actin' like I ain't hurtin'
[Chorus: x2]
Life's too hard, can't even breathe
Wherever you are, reach out to me
I got this chick, that chick,
But it don't matter,
Cause I still love the one that got away,
And I'm in need of, your kiss and your touch
Girl I'm screaming, I miss you so much
I got this house, this whip,
But it don't matter,
Cause you're still the one that got away
Yhu got away...