

Keisha White, Out Of My Hands

I got my head in a mess
When I woke up this morning
I dreamt of foolish hearts
And that you stop calling
I didn't realize quite
how much I loved your eyes
Oh dear
I've fallen
Out of the mold
that was holding me lonely
I shared thoughts with you
that used to be for only me
Had to open out
So please don't break my heart
Oh dear

Ummmm
And if I had my way I wouldn't be nobody's lady
I wouldn't love nobody
Love nobody lately
And it's all out of my hands
It's all out of my hands
Ummmm

And if I had a say I wouldn't be a little weary
Cause I easily bruise
I simply refuse
To hurt
So don't you make me
And it's all out of my hands
It's all out of my hands
Ohhhhh

Ummmm
I heard you try
To deny that you had many lovers
But your eyes
can't disguise
all of the others
I got your number
But you look
So good in slumber
Oh dear

I got my days
muddled up
I had no blues
Last monday
I haven't laughed so much
Since the first time you called me
I feel tickleling
But it only makes me think

Oh
And if I had my way I wouldn't be nobody's lady
I wouldn't love nobody
Love nobody lately
Cause it's all out of my hands
It's all out of my hands
Ohhh

And if I had a say I wouldn't be a little weary
Cause I easily bruise
I simply refuse

To hurt
So don't you make me
And it's all out of my hands
It's all out of my hands
Ohhhh