

311, I Told Myself

Picked up on the wrong scent
Not gonna make a dent
How many times are you in my rhymes
Burn me once shame on thee
But burn me again shame on me
I'm chasing and facing the point misplacing
When I think of you my mind's racing
I'm spacing out when I get to the point of no return
I get burned, I told myself I'm through with you
The last thing that I'll ever do
Let down my guard shouldn't be too hard
I know it's over got to elevate, disregard

Chorus:

I can't believe I fell for it, but did it again
I told myself I'm gonna quit, but did it again
I can't believe I fell for it, but did it again
I told myself I'm gonna quit, but
This was supposed to be the last time
I told myself, this wouldn't happen again
I told myself I wasn't ever going to call you
I told myself I wouldn't let you back in
But here I am dialing, trying

I told myself to get a hold of myself
I won't freak out, let you tweak out on ecstasy not next to me
Somethin tells me baby girl that you're testin me
I told myself to get ahold of myself and I'm tryin, I'm not lyin
Don't make me mad, you know I love you bad
I want to sniff the glue that holds me to you
I told myself to get a hold of myself
But don't rush me, can't you trust me
The sound I hear whenever you are near
I know it's never wrong and it's my favorite song

(Chorus)

And now it's all turned bad (bad), turned bad (bad), turned bad (bad)
Your ploy to make me jealous is obvious and sad (sad)
It has the opposite effect (sad)
Now you're left with what you had (had), you had (had)
The rain comes down as love turns to dust
I was joking she took me serious
The rain comes down as love turns to dust
I was joking she took me serious, yes serious
This was the last time that I was ever going to call you
I told myself, I wouldn't let you back in
But here I am dialing, trying