

Cleopatra, Questions & Jealousy

Yeah, yeah, yeah

It's getting to the point
That people can't pass you by
Without staring you in the eyes
Talking junk to your face
But they don't know you from any place
I don't get it someone tell me why
Why they don't recognize
What did we do to make them do that
I still don't have the fact, oh, yeah

Tell me how can I get through to you
If (oh, yeah-e) you don't want my love to flow on out to you
(want my love to flow on you)
If I just dream of what could be (oh)
Maybe it's the start of something new

Can't be understand, we can only be who we are
Don't give a damn about fancy cars
These material things
Baby, you know they won't get you far (won't get you far)
And you're searching to achieve
That higher spiritual need
Hating those more fortunate than you
Ain't gonna get you where you wanna be

When it turns around on you
(tell me what would you do)
Baby, tell me whatcha gonna do, ooh, oh, yeah, yeah, yeah
Don't wanna be the one [the one] to say
(the one told you)
Ooh, what's it gonna be, yeah, oh, yeah? >
Tell me how can I get through to you
If you don't want my love to flow on out to you
(want my love to flow on out to you)

If I just dream of what could (yeah? be
Maybe it's the start of something new
(some, oh, something new)

Why can't I get it through to you
Why, why can't I get it through to you
Why can't I get through to you
Why, why can't I get through
Why can't I (why, why) get it through to you
Why, why can't I (why, why) get it through to you
Why can't I get through to you
Why, why can't I get through
(why can't I get it through to ya)

Tell me how can I get through to you
If you don't want my love (you don't want my love)
To flow on out to you (to flow on out to, to you, oh)
If I just dream of what (dream) could be
Maybe it's the start of something new

Tell me how can (why, why) I get through to you
If (why, why) you don't want my love to flow on out to you (oh, oh)
If I just dream (why, why) of what could be (why, why)
Maybe it's the start of something new

Tell me how can (why, why) I get through to you (why, why)

If you don't want my love (why I can't get it)
To flow on out to you (now I can get it)
If I just dream (why, why) of what could be (why, why)
Maybe it's the start of something new

Yeah, yeah, yeah
I just can't go on, can't go on
What you get it through
What you get it through, no, oh, oh
Yeah?