

# Donell Jones, Put Me Down - Life Goes On

(Donell Talking)

Damn man...I had it all before I got up in here

(Jail Bars Slam Shut)

Girl I know that you been creepin  
Can't believe it, but I'm locked up in here  
Don't get no letters or no money or no visits  
Its like I don't exist  
And if it wasn't for my daughters  
Then I wouldn't have no reason to live  
But I've come to realize that life goes on

Since the day that I got locked up  
My lifes been different.. oh yeah..  
Cuz she was my soul, my heart, my love, my best friend  
I can't understand why,  
She won't accept my phone calls..  
Shoulda knew something was wrong  
When mama said "baby its time for you to move on..."  
Now that everything I had.. is gone

Girl I know that you been creepin  
Can't believe it, but I'm locked up in here  
Don't get no letters or no money or no visits  
Its like I don't exist  
And if it wasn't for my daughters  
Then I wouldn't have no reason to live  
But I've come to realize that life goes on

See I never thought that you would  
Leave me dry and all alone  
Cuz part of the reason I sit where I am  
I was tryin to provide a home  
Now I know that I'm not going to be there  
Like I used to  
But your promise to me  
Was that you never would leave  
And that remains to be seen  
I guess everything I had is lost and gone...

Girl I know that you been creepin  
Can't believe it, but I'm locked up in here  
Don't get no letters or no money or no visits  
Its like I don't exist  
And if it wasn't for my daughters  
Then I wouldn't have no reason to live  
But I've come to realize that life goes on

See I had it all...  
When I was on the streets  
I gave you everything  
(Everything that you could want)  
Now that I'm locked away  
With no where to turn  
Now you wanna up and run  
(How could you do me wrong?)  
All those precious times  
That we used to share  
Been thrown away  
(As far as I can see)  
See I gave my heart and soul  
And now you turn away from me

Girl I know that you been creepin  
Can't believe it, but I'm locked up in here  
Don't get no letters or no money or no visits  
Its like I don't exist  
And if it wasn't for my daughters  
Then I wouldn't have no reason to live  
But I've come to realize that life goes on