

# Everlast, Sleeping Alone

\*Phone Rings\*

(Hello?)

(Hey is she home yet?)

(No, she's not home yet)

(All right, thanks)

Try to get you on the phone

But your mother always says you're gone

And you ain't coming home

Girl I'm sleeping alone

Try to get you on the line

And ask you to be mine

But you're so hard to find

Girl I'm sleeping alone

Baby girl she makes the good motion

Make no mistake she's deep as the ocean

Jake never sleeps in the heart of the city

And God'll never make another woman this pretty

And I can never guess why she even messed wit' me

Word to P.Diddy

I treated her shitty

I'm sick of cliches like opposites attract

When they drop the drum track

Screaming "Baby come back"

Reality bites like pit bull fights

I jump outta bed and throw on my lights

Your clothes are all gone

And you ain't there

And your makeup drawer is empty

I found an old picture of you washing your hair

And now we ain't even friendly

Try to get you on the phone

But your mother always says you're gone

And you ain't coming home

Girl I'm sleeping alone

Try to get you on the line

And beg you to be mine

But you're so hard to find

Girl I'm sleeping alone

Ain't too many kids that bang like this shorty

She'll sip champagne

She'll come drink a forty

Got a smell that intice

Dress kinda sporty

In public she's nice

In private she's naughty

I had every man's dream in the palm of my hand

And fucked it all up like the Taliban

She left town with my ring and wrecked all our plans

And I don't even care about the fifty grand

Man the hell with the cash cause that ain't the point

We used to sit around and laugh as we smokin' the joint

We used to watch TV and eat chicken wings

We had tickle fights

We did the wild things

Now I'm all alone up in my room

This house is feelin' empty

We used to talk about being bride and groom

And now we ain't even friendly

Try to get you on the phone

But your mother always says you're gone

And you ain't coming home  
Girl I'm sleeping alone  
Try to get you on the line  
And beg you to be mine  
But you're so hard to find  
Girl I'm sleeping alone

Me corazon  
Ain't comin' home  
The sweetest thing I've ever known  
Turned off her phone  
Left me alone  
The pain that cuts down to the bone  
It can't be fixed  
Scars don't heal  
None of these chicks out here is real  
Some of these chicks got sex appeal  
But their souls all come up empty  
Put me in the mix, girl, what's the deal?  
All I'm trying to be is friendly

Try to get you on the phone  
But your mother always says you're gone  
And you ain't coming home  
Girl I'm sleeping alone  
Try to get you on the line  
And beg you to be mine  
But you're so hard to find  
Girl I'm sleeping alone