

Ideal, Get Gone

hey, come in here for a minute
sit down
come here, cuz we gotta talk, ok
well, u just stay here for a little bit tonight
man, i dont even know where to start
yo, i want you try to understand somethin, ok?
now, just listen

IN THE BEGININ'

You know I try to make it work,
but you and I
seems like I was always by myself
Like you didn't ever, ever wanna help
the strain you put on me, you let me down
can you tell me why, after all I've done for you and us
You know I really hate to say it, but I gotta tell you som'
I think I better leave you alone
So get your bags and get the hell on
see, because I don't want you no more

I don't want you no more
I think you better leave me alone
So get your bags, get the hell on, get gone
because love ain't here no more

I don't know if it hurts to hear me say all of these words,
but then again, I guess by now, I really don't care
see i waited much too long
Always thought that it could work
thought it could be, baby you and me
tell me, what happened to us?
Wait a minute, don't speak
Right now all I wanna do is see you leavin
Leave me alone
Get your bags, get the hell on
Cuz I don't want you no more
Said I think you better leave you alone
Get your bags, get the hell on
Cuz love ain't here no more

See, I tried to do it right
Tried to make you see the light
All that I wanted, All that I needed, was you in my life
Havin broke down and for what?
Changed so many times, forgot who the real me was
But it's alright, I said it's cool

(wind down)