

Mary J. Blige, Whole Damn Year

Try to find a way to explain this
Why you can't touch me tonight?
I can feel you're getting impatient
But I really can't let you inside
Bad, how deep the pain is
Or you just couldn't believe
And yes I'm good on the surface
But I'm a mess, I'm a mess underneath

See Winter took most of my heart
And Spring punched right in the stomach
Summer came looking for blood
And by Autumn, I was left with nothing

It took a whole damn year to repair my body
It took a whole damn year
It took a whole damn year to repair my body
It's been about five years
Gon' take a long long year for me to trust somebody
Gon' take long long year
Gon' take a long long year for me to touch somebody
It's been about five years

Not try to do this on purpose
Boy I really wish I could
Don't act like you never heard this
I know you haven't misunderstood
Where the others just wouldn't respect me
Don't tell me you use well
I thought we were heading for Heaven
But you're about to take me back to Hell

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