

Robert Cray, My Problem

It's my own problem
That I have to face
Right here all by myself

It's my fault, yes it is
I'm so ashamed
Can't blame it on no one else

She was once my
Everything
I sit here alone
Wondering

Just where did I go wrong?
I've got a problem
She used to love me
But, oh, I really, really misused that girl
I did

I took all the love that I wanted
All I thought I needed
To satisfy my selfish world, yes I did

And she never asked for
Anything
And all the time
She was suffering

And right now
I've got a problem

What was I doing?
I never noticed all the tears
The signs and the warnings
How could I have been so blind all those years

I missed all the signals
That she tried real hard to show
I got so hung up on myself, man
I didn't even want to know

Oh, yeah, and that's my problem

A no good-bye
Am I even worth one more chance?
I don't think so

And there's no use
No use to even try
I'll just have to make some other plans
Yes I will

Cause I just lost my
Everything
I sit all alone
Wondering
Just where did I go wrong?
Oh, yeah
That's my problem