

# 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