

# Robin Thicke, Complicated

I wish I could change  
I wish I could change  
I wish I could stop  
Sayin' the same old things  
I wish I could be  
Who you want me to be  
I wish I could stop  
Being the same old me  
I wish I could lose  
All of my blues  
I wish I could stop  
Puttin' my blues on you  
I wish I could love  
Like nobody loves  
I wish that my goods  
Outweighed my bads enough

There's no way, there's no way, there's no way  
I can get back that girl  
'Cause I'm too complicated  
And she's not complicated  
But I'm too complicated

I wish I could change  
I wish I could change  
I wish I could stop  
Placin' the blame  
I can't stop it  
I can't break down  
I can't drop it, can't see how  
I wish I could lose  
All of my blues  
I wish I could stop  
Puttin my blues on you  
I wish I could love  
I wish that my goods  
Outweighed my bads enough

You know its killin' me  
Baby how can I let you go  
Suddenly there's nothing I need more

There's no way, there's no way, there's no way  
I can get back that girl