

# Tanya Stephens, Spilled Milk

Tanya Stephens - Spilled Milk

When you left me in a fever ah shovel yoh shit  
Ah never know you woulda be back ah grovel like dis  
It take me so long fi get over now me finally can boast  
[Every thing and armour thicker exercise your post]  
So me call upon de universe if only she would let me when I need her da most

You got some nerve  
Asking if I think about you  
I'm sure that you know I still do  
My memory's fine  
You got some nerve  
Thinking we could still be friends now  
But this is where the story ends now  
I'm drawing the line

The bad about you eclipses the good I wanna miss  
And there's no longing in my heart when I reminisce  
Oh, I'm so over dis!

(Chorus)  
You're spilled milk  
No use sitting crying over you  
(No, me nah cry for u, no me nah bawl for you noo)  
It's only natural that a rogue would do what a rogue would do  
(No, me nah beg for you and me nah call for you noo)  
And besides goodbye there's really nothing left to say  
( No, me get up from you when mi did fall for u)  
'cause if you never spilled then you woulda gone sour anyway  
No loss felt

I bet you think that my faade woulda crack  
You're spilled milk  
I bet you think I woulda welcome you back  
No loss felt  
I bet you think dat was de end for me (you're spilled milk)  
But I find a betta wood if I did pull up a tree  
(Spilled milk)  
I bet you think you woulda still have me weak (spilled milk)  
Like u nah know how much man outta street  
You come ready fi me oil ah noint u  
Well me sorry fi disappoint u

You got some nerve  
Showing up, acting concerned now  
Forgettin' I'm the bridge you burnt down just as you gotta cross (can't believe you woulda do dat)  
You got some nerve!  
Thinking I'm all about you  
Swearing I'd be lost without you  
But it was your loss!

Guess what

I'm not even angry anymore  
I mopped some bigger messes than you up off of my floor

You're just another chore!

You're spilled milk  
No use sitting crying over you  
(No, me nah cry for u, no me nah bawl for you noo)  
It's only natural that a rogue would do what a rogue would do  
(No, me nah beg for you and me nah call for you noo)

And besides goodbye there's really nothing left to say  
( No, me get up from you when mi did fall for u)  
'cause if you never spilled then you woulda gone sour anyway  
(No last slam for you, bare blue balls for you now)  
No loss felt

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You're spilled milk  
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No loss felt  
I bet you think dat was de end for me (you're spilled milk)  
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(You're spilled milk)  
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