## Toni Braxton, Talking In His Sleep

So you know everything about your lover Wanna bet?

My oh my How can this be there he goes Talking in his sleep By and by He will connive does he know He's talking in his sleep

The affair okay He's corrupt What do I do, what do I say I feel ashimed, embarrassed, fatigued Such a petty crime of sexual indiscretion

At night when he lays down How I wish I could not hear the sound But I could On the things that he said

My oh my How can this be There he goes talking in his sleep, By and by He will connive does he know He's talkimg in his sleep Adultery that's what the call it When you're married Tell me something Why is it that the man are forgiven and the women aren't? I don't know may be, may be I should forgive him May be I'm over-reacting what do you think...not!

The promisse he made Said we'll be together for always He's such a liar Then he calls out her name

My oh my How can this be There he goes talking in his sleep By and by He will connive does he know He's talking in his sleep

Guilty secrets They are haunting my life And he doesn't even know that I know Can you hear him

The promisses he makes Said we'll be together for always He's such a liar Then he goes out to burn me

My oh my How can this be There he goes talking in his sleep By and by He will connive does he know He's talking in his sleep