

Prom, The "Alone"

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What's my name?
what's your deal?
what's this all about?
I see your lips move
they spill and the shit is coming out
So here I go
I'm back again
I guess I'm following the trends
I should have known, I should have sensed
I should have listened to my friends

I feel insane kind of stained after all that we've been
through
and in my brain
it ain't the same
so I shake it off on you
By the way
when you play frontin' like you got that class
here's five words I wanna say
you can kiss this whiteboys

So what do you want from me?
you're killing me sanity
i'm trying too hard to see
the sun is gone now i'm alone
So what do you want from me?
I'm sick of you choking me
you're stealing the air I breathe this love is gone now
you're alone

I'm feeling black, I'm feeling blue
I'm feeling so caught up in you
I'm feelin played I'm feeling used
I'm feeling like it's over due
so here I go I'm back again
it's time to listen to my friends
she checked me out I checked her in
I'll never do that shit again
chorus

