

Avant "One Way Street"

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Taking my clothes, walking out the door
Tired of your games, tired of your show
You want it your way, always got something to say
As much as it's hurting me, I'm on a one way street

Walking on, on a one way street
All alone on this one way street
Nowhere to go down this one way street
Tired of being lonely

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Woah, stop, don't move
Man, let me talk to you
There's rules to the game
What you do, come back to you

You better, better wait, turn around
And put your bags back down
Your love runs too deep
And there ain't nothin' good on a one way street

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Tired of being lonely

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You see she hurt me
But what did you do
I tried to be fair
But you were never there

So, I'm walking away
Man, you better stay

You got a good, good girl
Don't you let her get away, no

I tried my best to make it work
I fed her candy, she fed me dirt
I been down this road too many times
If you don't want no trouble
You better change your mind

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