

Diary Of A Mad Black Woman "Things I Collected"

Visit "[Things I Collected](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I don't need another long talk
About what's wrong with you and me
And I don't need another conversation
'Bout the way we're supposed to be

Now I see that you're gone
And I don't believe that everything
I have to get over you

How could you make me love you
And then just walk away?
Like you never did a thing
To lead me on in any kind of way

And how could you make me feel
Do helpless everyday?
From the path you laid before me
These are things I collected along the way

I get tears in my ears sometimes
And I got a bad case of sleep last night
And I got holding you on my mind
And I try to think of way's, I can get you back all the
time
Oh baby, that's a lot of weight to carry everyday
But these are things I collected along the way

Everytime I think about it
I hate it in every way
Said I thought I couldn't live without you
But I live with it everyday

Never thought I'd see the day
That you would ever leave
But now I'm here sifting through memories

How could you make me love you
And then just walk away?
Like you never did a thing
To lead me on in any kind of way

And how could you make me feel

Do helpless everyday?
From the path you laid before me
These are things I collected along the way

I get tears in my ears sometimes
And I got a bad case of sleep last night
And I got holding you on my mind
And I try to think of way's, I can get you back all the
time
Oh baby, that's a lot of weight to carry everyday
All the things I collected along the way

I get tears in my ears sometimes
And I got a bad case of sleep last night
And I got holding you on my mind
And I try to think of way's, I can get you back all the
time
Oh baby, that's a lot of weight to carry everyday
Collected along the way

I get tears in my ears sometimes
And I got a bad case of sleep last night
And I got holding you on my mind
And I try to think of way's, I can get you back all the
time
Oh baby, that's a lot of weight to carry everyday
All the things I collected along the way

I get tears in my ears sometimes
And I got a bad case of sleep last night
And I got holding you on my mind
And I try to think of way's, I can get you back all the
time
Oh baby, that's a lot of weight to carry everyday
Collected along the way

I get tears in my ears sometimes
And I got a bad case of sleep last night
And I got holding you on my mind
And I try to think of way's, I can get you back all the
time
Oh baby, that's a lot of weight to carry everyday
These things I collected along my journey

I need you, I need you

Visit [Diary Of A Mad Black Woman](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.