

## Blue

### "Up And Outta Here"

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I was so wrapped up in all of the finer things  
That I never took the time to show ya  
What you meant to me  
Money, cars and ice blinging off clothes  
I thought that I was hot, until you turned cold  
How could my success go and deceive me  
If I could turn it all back  
Then all of this would be a dream to me  
(ooooh, ooh, ooh, oooooh)  
Oh,oh  
(ooooh, ooh, ooh, oooooh)  
Baby, baby  
If you saw me in Church on Sunday You could tell  
That I've learned my lesson well

*[Chorus]*

Never said a prayer  
(Oh oh, like this)  
Never shed a tear  
(Until it was you I missed)  
Never fell in love  
(Like a bottomless pit)  
I was so so tough  
Till you were up and outta here

My pride had me thinking that being with me  
You were blessed  
Funny how you could ask for so little  
And receive less  
All of the fussin' and fightin'  
Cause I was always gone  
And even though I gave you a lame excuse you still  
hung on  
Oh I don't blame you for leaving me  
If I could turn it all back  
This would be a dream to me  
(ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, oooooh)  
Ho, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh  
(ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, oooooh)  
Baby, baby, baby  
If you could see me on Church on Sunday

You would say I learned my lesson well

*[Chorus]*

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