

Joe "Dear Joe"

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You showed up in your trench coat and lingerie
Caught me off guard cos all I planned on was talking
Cos last time I saw you, we were arguing
And you said you were through
You put your finger on my lips and whispered to me
please don't say a word, just take it
So I put in the work like a grave yard shift, didn't plan
on this morning after
It's like girl we put it down in this bed
This morning I'm waking up to this letter saying "dear
joe, baby I'm gone"
Why'd you love me and leave me, girl you played it so
devious.
Thought you were bringing your love back instead it's
"dear joe, baby I'm done"
Now all I got left here of you is your lipstick as the
signature (sincerely yours)
We shook the world for hours, now it's dead silence
don't take your love away you know it belongs right
here
I'm sexist person, no, know just how deep to go
how you like it when i grip your tie
thought i would wake up with you sleeping in my shirt
baby why am i reading these words
It's like girl we put it down in this bed

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devious.
Thought you were bringing your love back instead it's
"dear joe, baby I'm done"
Now all i got left here of you is your lipstick as the
signature (sincerely yours)
As the sun shines in on your side of the bed
I stare at that empty space where you lay
Cos kissed you beneath your waist, body and lip,
tightened your grip
you said you thought that you were ready to come back
to me
and after all that good loving, my question is baby why
can't we..

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