Keke Wyatt "Travel The World"

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Why does this happens to girls like me again and again and again

Why can't it be real love, real love

You gave me your loving and took it away, you made my head spin

This ain't the lovin I need

If we could freeze time then maybe you'd be mine Nothing you would be fine, cause the time wouldn't matter

You can't stop the clock ticks, so we gotta stop this Baby let's just drop it, whoa

I could have traveled the world,
But I was somebody's girl
Because I thought it was real
That's how love uses time up
I could have made lots of money, but love took it from me
When you're in it you don't see
How love uses time up

What kind of girl you think I am
To sit around and wait for you
While my life is passing by
I hold a ton of regret, wasted my time all on you
That's why I can't stick around, stick around
If we could freeze time then maybe you'd be mine
Nothing you would be fine, cause the time wouldn't
matter

You can't stop the clock ticks, so we gotta stop this Baby let's just drop it, whoa

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When you're in it you don't see
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When I thought I found the one for me

You came and changed everything I had my life invested, you messed around and maxed it

Now I wish I had known at the time

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But I was somebody's girl
Because I thought it was real
That's how love uses time up
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