

## Charlotte Sometimes "Aeiou"

Visit "[Aeiou](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

Saw you the other day, you said my hair was brown and  
long  
I said I wasn't sure why I take time to talk to ya boy  
I saw her call your phone I secretly looked but you knew  
all along  
And blue birds didn't sing, so replace my tears with a  
ring

Go the distance if you please  
'Cause your touches are a tease and if you really want  
me  
Mister please don't waste my time, wasn't made to  
hear you whine  
Here it comes boy, I tell you

A E I OH OO, losers with their fiction  
A E I OH OO, must be an addiction  
A E I OH OO, you say I see myself in you  
But you ain't hittin' nothin' with your woe

You called me the other day, you said my head was  
sweet yet cruel  
I laughed the whole way through, don't you see the  
problem is you?  
I tried to shop for shoes, you raped my tired head for  
answers  
Chased me down the street, I still don't think the  
problem is me

Go the distance if you please  
'Cause your touches are a tease and if you really want  
me  
Mister please don't waste my time, wasn't made to  
hear you whine  
Here it comes boy, I tell you

A E I OH OO, losers with their fiction  
A E I OH OO, must be an addiction  
A E I OH OO, you say I see myself in you  
But you ain't hittin' nothin' with your woe

