

Jayy Perry "Kathleen"

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

Hard for me to love

CHORUS:

Mama, Mama

Why is it hard, hard for me to love?

Mama, Mama

I have the scars that make it hard for me to love

Mama, Mama

You make it hard, make it hard for me to love

Mama, Mama

You gave me scars and here they are: the reasons why

I cannot love

VERSE 1:

I was young

Younger than you knew

I was laboring

Under notions misconstrued

That this was love that you gave

Every night, all the same

Bend me over, beat me colder

Cold hands

Cold heart

Cold lips, never uttering a loving thing and

Cold arms is all that I began to know

I used to steal your lipstick

Just to feel like I was someone different

i snuck away but when you came

you made me smoke that pack of cigarettes, i

i felt your power, i watched you tower

over me i hope you see all of your regrets now

Chorus

VERSE TWO:

she was older, older than me

and she took the blame for everything

you were mean, you were cruel
made me watch her bleed for you
made me sit and cry, confess to lies you knew we
didn't do
and
many men came and went
broken bottles and blood, and sweat

and sex i saw it all
i watched you fall
i screamed the day you drowned her
and denied the things i saw

i kept your letter, it said you loved me
and I believed it, can't say the same for Nelly

She had her baby, this is number three
She's kind of like you, but I pray they turn out just like
me

Chorus

Visit [Jayy Perry](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.