Joseph SoMo "Letters"

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She found the letter that he wrote In her mailbox With the letters and the quotes That he always loved She had tears coming down That he usually caught It's a dream they both had, But they never got. Never got.

So found, Looking for a song to drown sound Making love or faking love All it's in love, way to pounce it out Looking for ways to sort it out Throwing those words in maple rounds Once in between this love scene What the fuck is it all about Enough of all this he said And she said Let's talk about the things that we said When we started this Never thought we' d end up like Kelis did When we did, we should have seized it But we just increased it That's probably why

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No, no, no, no, no No, no, no, no, no Woah, woah

Sounding out, Words of a curse,

That we all have found It seems like love was the answer Taking us high above the clouds Hooking us into a happy house Then raining on us, While the walls went down Love, love why aren' t you good to me? Been my heart, Sings songs aloud And I question how I got to this How could you love with a crocket shit It seems like we could have worked this out It's ways that we could have conquered this But we just fight, Said "sorry babeâ€□, Then it's "asshole you started itâ€∏ We should make this or break this And that's probably why

She found the letter that he wrote In her mailbox
With the letters and the quotes
That he always loved
She had tears coming down
That he usually caught
It's a dream they both had,
But they never got.

No, no, no, no, no No, no, no, no, no Woah, woah

He said, she said

He said

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