

## **Tyrone Davis**

# **"I Had It All The Time"**

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There must be something  
That I'm missing  
Or is it something  
That she's got, oh, baby

Ladies and gentlemen  
While landing at Chicago's O'Hare airport  
Please fasten your seatbelts  
And observe the no smoking signal  
Until you're well inside the terminal  
Thank you

Hello, hon, yes, this is Tyrone  
Now please, don't hang up the phone

You see, I came all the way up here  
Just to say to you, baby  
I'm so sorry

And if my loving  
Mean anything at all to you  
I just wanna tell you, I've changed  
I mean, I'm a brand new me  
Oh, baby, yeah, I'm ready to crawl

You see  
I don't know what it is you got  
But whatever it is, without it  
I'm a lonely man

You see, baby  
Ever since I've been away  
I've had a lot of time to think  
A lot of time to reminisce  
About all the good things about you

Oh, yeah, I had a date or two  
But what do that mean, you know  
They could never take the place of you

And you see, baby  
What I was trying to find

I had it in you all the time

Well, baby, I'm gonna say goodbye  
But not for long  
Just for the time it will take a cab  
To get me home

Here they go, the same two feet  
Walking back down that one-way street  
Here goes this heart of mine  
It say, you'll let me  
Get her back one more time

I keep telling myself  
That I don't want you no more  
But every day of my life  
I have to knock up on your door

And that lets me know  
What I've been trying to find  
I had it all the time

You see, I can't stop  
Feeling this way about you, babe  
I can't stop feeling  
This way about you, babe

Oh, here go these two eyes of mine  
They long to see you one more time  
My lips wants to kiss you  
My arms can't resist you  
I'd swallow my pride  
To tell you how much I miss you

You see, I can't stop  
Feeling this way about you, babe  
I can't stop feeling  
This way about you, babe

And what I was out there  
Trying to find  
I had it all the time

I said, what I was  
Out there trying to find  
Oh, baby, I had it all the time

I can't stop feeling this way about you  
I can't stop feeling this way about you

Oh, I went out on other dates

And I found that I made a mistake  
You see, something was missing  
It wasn't you I was kissing  
While in anothers arms  
I found myself reminiscing

And that let me know  
What I was trying to find  
I had it all the time

I said, that let me know  
What I was trying to find  
I had it all the time

You see, I can't stop  
Feeling this way about you, baby  
I can't stop feeling  
This way about you, babe

I'm coming on home  
I got to see you  
One more time, baby  
I'm coming, I'm coming  
Oh, baby, I got to have you

Mama, mama, mama, mama  
Look out, I'm coming home

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