Another Way

Tevin Campbell

Early in the mornin' round 3 a.m.
Lying with a girl named Kim
With a glass of gin, sippin' on it
About to hit the skins
Now I'm all inTelephone rang, was a girl named Jane
From around the way
How could I forget
Damn, am I caught?
Is it time to quit?
Runnin' through my headI ain't tryin' to run around no more
Sick and tired of losing track of scores
Every time I turn around, the same old game
Another day
Thinkin' I just wanna settle down
Tired of living foul, it's over now
Said to myself there's gotta be another way, yeahLater in the day, next case was a girl named Trace
Draped in lace, pink negligee
Spreadin' her legs
Drinkin' Perguoet
Callin' my nameTelephone rang
She said that it was a friend on the other end
Sounding masculine
Couldn't believe
How could I pretend
Didn't hurt meFinally, I can see there's another life for me
I don't wanna live this way
I feel it's time I made a change
I believe I can be a better man and I don't need
Every woman in the world
I gotta find myself a girlI ain't tryin' to run around no more
Sick and tired of losing track of scores
Every time I turn around, the same old game
Another day
Thinkin' I just wanna settle down
Tired of living foul, it's over now
Said to myself there's gotta be another way, yeahI ain't tryin' to run around no more
Sick and tired of losing track of scores
Every time I turn around, the same old game
Another day

Thinkin' I just wanna settle down
Tired of living foul, it's over now
Said to myself there's gotta be another way, yeahI ain't tryin' to run around no more
Sick and tired of losing track of scores
Every time I turn around, the same old game
Another day
Thinkin' I just wanna settle down
Tired of living foul, it's over now
Said to myself there's gotta be another way, yeahI ain't tryin' to run around no more
Sick and tired of losing track of scores
Every time I turn around, the same old game
Another day
Thinkin' I just wanna settle down
Tired of living foul, it's over now
Said to myself there's gotta be another way, yeahI ain't tryin' to run around no more
Sick and tired of losing track of scores
Every time I turn around, the same old game
Another day
Thinkin' I just wanna settle down
Tired of living foul, it's over now
Said to myself there's gotta be another way, yeah

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/