

Sleeping Alone

Heart in Hand

Phone Rings

(Hello?)

(Hey is she home yet?)

(No, she's not home yet)

(All right, thanks)

Try to get you on the phone

But your mother always says you're gone

And you ain't coming home

Girl I'm sleeping alone

Try to get you on the line

And ask you to be mine

But you're so hard to find

Girl I'm sleeping alone Baby girl she makes the good motion

Make no mistake she's deep as the ocean

Jake never sleeps in the heart of the city

And God'll never make another woman this pretty

And I can never guess why she even messed wit' me

Word to P.Diddy

I treated her shitty

I'm sick of cliches like opposites attract

When they drop the drum track

Screaming "Baby come back"

Reality bites like pit bull fights

I jump outta bed and throw on my lights

Your clothes are all gone

And you ain't there

And your makeup drawer is empty

I found an old picture of you washing your hair

And now we ain't even friendly Try to get you on the phone

But your mother always says you're gone

And you ain't coming home

Girl I'm sleeping alone

Try to get you on the line

And beg you to be mine

But you're so hard to find

Girl I'm sleeping alone Ain't too many kids that bang like this shorty

She'll sip champagne

She'll come drink a forty

Got a smell that intice

Dress kinda sporty
In public she's nice
In private she's naughty
I had every man's dream in the palm of my hand
And fucked it all up like the Taliban
She left town with my ring and wrecked all our plans
And I don't even care about the fifty grand
Man the hell with the cash cause that ain't the point
We used to sit around and laugh as we smokin' the joint
We used to watch TV and eat chicken wings
We had tickle fights
We did the wild things
Now I'm all alone up in my room
This house is feelin' empty
We used to talk about being bride and groom
And now we ain't even friendly Try to get you on the phone
But your mother always says you're gone
And you ain't coming home
Girl I'm sleeping alone
Try to get you on the line
And beg you to be mine
But you're so hard to find
Girl I'm sleeping alone Me corazon
Ain't comin' home
The sweetest thing I've ever known
Turned off her phone
Left me alone
The pain that cuts down to the bone
It can't be fixed
Scars don't heal
None of these chiks out here is real
Some of these chicks got sex appeal
But their souls all come up empty
Put me in the mix, girl, what's the deal?
All I'm trying to be is friendly Try to get you on the phone
But your mother always says you're gone
And you ain't coming home
Girl I'm sleeping alone
Try to get you on the line
And beg you to be mine
But you're so hard to find
Girl I'm sleeping alone

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>