

Can't Explain (42nd Street Happenstance)

Jill Scott

I'm truly sorry baby, for what I did to you
While you were busy lovin' me, I was busy too
Oh, I played you dirty boy
Did some things I shouldn't do
While you were only tryin' to treat me good
I was playin' damn
I can't even begin to explain
I'm sorry, sorry baby
I can't even begin to explain, ooh
I'm truly sorry boy, believe me, I had my turn
The next time love came along
And it was me who burned
Sad and desperate, I cried
Wonderin' why, askin' God, "Why?"
He would do this to me, so damn easy
But karma's real, and now I really do understand
What you give is what you get, universal plan
Paid my price, and looked in my life
And finally I'm lovin' somebody righteously
And, I can't even begin to explain
Oh, I've gotta live
I can't even begin to explain, oh baby
What goes around, really do
Really does come back around
And I'm sorry for what I did to you
You didn't deserve what I gave you, but I gave it to you
I hope you're ok
I hope you're lovin' well
Baby, just because you loved and lost
Don't mean stop lovin'
If you have a nightmare, doesn't mean you stop dreamin'
Don't give up on love, because what I did to you
I hope you're ok, I really do
I can't even begin to explain
Oh, give love a try baby
I can't even begin to explain
Oh, how good
I can't even begin to explain

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