

# Joan of Arc (Live in Seattle)

Ryan Leslie

I wake up to detect messages in my email  
This what I get for messin' wit pretty females  
It's a crazy life, yeah it's a mad world  
Where good dudes will betray you over a bad girl And bad girls, they take advantage of good dudes  
Smear your name in the press and call it good news  
Oh he hot now? oh he blowin' up?  
Call the cops restraining order for showin' up If I was you I'd be seeing if I was OK  
We had a problem you didn't call me the whole day  
Your girlfriend picked up the phone and hung up on me  
Who is she to do that she don't even know me Fuck the "He say she say",  
The 'blame game' blasting Kanye on the freeway  
I called my mother up for advice she said son, you should hold your heart  
Girls play the victim so well, Joan of arc I took a chance on romance, I loved you  
And now that it burns, still I yearn to touch you  
And the question is  
Who gon' love you like I love you, baby  
Who gon' love you like I love you, now?  
Who gon' love you like I love you, baby, baby Listen, I know you must be mad look how you lost it You should  
work it out wit me tho I'm the one who caused it  
I should've cleaned the skeletons from my closet  
Drivin' to my apocalypse with 400 horses Drop dead gorgeous unfair advantage  
You deserve an Emmy award for all your antics  
Caught up in a battle of curse word semantics  
Tryna find our way back home from Atlantis You had your father call me zero empathy  
Reading about your new first date like it's meant for me  
Tryna stay focused on winnin' yeah, hold my course  
Meanwhile you infiltrated my heart a Trojan horse They say in love and war, all's fair  
But when you break up and go out, yeah, they all stare  
Obfuscating the real reason we've grown apart  
You played the victim so well Joan of arc I took a chance on romance, I loved you  
And now that it burns, still I yearn to touch you  
And the question is  
Who gon' love you like I love you, baby  
Who gon' love you like I love you, now?  
Who gon' love you like I love you, baby, baby Tryna figure out what the past meant  
And since when a birthday gift is harassment  
A rose gold bracelet nothing subliminal  
You called your lawyer up said my actions were criminal And now as I'm sittin' with a pad in this motherfuckin'  
holding cell

I'm thinking how could you do this to me? you cold as hell  
A young emperor exiled, Bonaparte  
Everything I fought for, lost Joan of arc I took a chance on romance, I loved you  
And now that it burns, still I yearn to touch you  
And the question is  
Who gon' love you like I love you, baby  
Who gon' love you like I love you, now?  
Who gon' love you like I love you, baby, baby

Songwriters

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