Blood from a Stone

Shola Ama

Why you gotta be so cold?
Pleasing you seems impossible
Girl, you know youre black to the bone
Loving you is like drawing blood from a stoneSo pleasant and heavenly when you
When you first came to me and then you
Started to reveal to me the true colors of your loveBut now, now I see instantly, plainly
Like a bitter sweet symphony
Youve got a split personality
And baby, thats fucked up'Cos you dont know what you want
You dont know what you need
You dont know what you want
And this aint how it should beWhy you gotta be so cold?
Pleasing you seems impossible
Girl, you know youre black to the bone
Loving you is like drawing blood from a stoneFrom the Andes to Mt. Everest, I swear that
Honey I will never rest until I make sense
Of this crazy, all up in your head'Cos, baby, Im a simple woman
Gotta make you understand
Make sure that you know exactly whom I am
[Unverified]'Cos you dont know what you want
You dont know what you need
You dont know what you want
And this aint how it should beWhy you gotta be so cold?
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Pleasing you seems impossible
Girl, you know youre black to the bone
Loving you is like drawing blood from a stoneWhy you gotta keep on doing it like you do?
You know that I lost my mind over you
You better fix it for me and you, yes we do
Yes, we do, yes, we do, yes, we doI wanna stick around 'cos youre so damn fine
But I cant take all this shit all the time
You cant lock me like loving you is a crime
I wont stick around while you hurt me baby
I wont stick around while you hurt me baby

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