

Impossible

[Drew Seeley](#)

Yesterday my lady made me breakfast
Brought upstairs while I was still bed
Smiling too much and telling me she loved me
Usually I'd enjoy this but I'm thinking instead
Hold up
What is she
Something's going on here
I got a sixth sense about these things
Shook it off and then got in the shower
Soon as I did yo the telephone rings Man am I going crazy
Tripping on my baby
And I don't know what to do
So I asked my boy Nate "What if this was you?"
He said, "She probably just wanted to do something nice for you"
It's nothing more
So I went to work and I laughed at myself
Went home and opened the door
OH Don't believe what I see
My best friend and my girl
Standing in front of me
OH
Hell no this can't be
OH
It's impossible
OH
How could I be so naive
I saw this coming but
Still I could not believe
OH
It's about to get ugly
OH
It's impossible

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