## Aeiou

## **Charlotte Sometimes**

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Saw you the other day, you said my hair was brown and long I said I wasn't sure why I take time to talk to ya boy I saw her call your phone I secretly looked but you knew all along And blue birds didn't sing, so replace my tears with a ringGo the distance if you please 'Cause your touches are a tease and if you really want me Mister please don't waste my time, wasn't made to hear you whine Here it comes boy, I tell youA E I OH OO, losers with their fiction A E I OH OO, must be an addiction A E I OH OO, you say I see myself in you But you ain't hittin' nothin' with your woeYou called me the other day, you said my head was sweet yet cruel I laughed the whole way through, don't you see the problem is you? I tried to shop for shoes, you raped my tired head for answers Chased me down the street, I still don't think the problem is meGo the distance if you please 'Cause your touches are a tease and if you really want me Mister please don't waste my time, wasn't made to hear you whine Here it comes boy, I tell youA E I OH OO, losers with their fiction A E I OH OO, must be an addiction A E I OH OO, you say I see myself in you But you ain't hittin' nothin' with your woe

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