

# KARMA (FLOW CONTROL BLEND)

## Alicia Keys

Weren't you the one that said  
That you don't want me anymore  
And how you need your space  
And give the keys back to your door  
And how I cried and tried  
And tried to make you stay with me  
But still you said the love was gone  
And that I had to leave(Now you) talkin' bout a family  
(Now you) sayin' I complete your dream  
(Now you) sayin' I'm your everything  
You're confusing me, what you say to me  
Don't play with me, don't play with me, 'cause(What goes around, comes around  
What goes up, must come down)  
Now who's cryin', desirin' to come back to me  
(What goes around, comes around  
What goes up, must come down)  
Now who's cryin', desirin' to come backI remember when I was sittin' home alone  
Waiting for you 'til three o'clock in the morn'And when you came home  
You'd always have some sorry excuse  
Half explaining to me  
Like I'm just some kind of a fool  
I sacrificed the things I want  
Just to do things for you  
But when it's time to do for me  
You never come through(Now you) wanna be up under me  
(Now you) have so much to say to me, hey  
(Now you) want to make time for me  
What you do to me, your confusing me  
Don't play with me, don't play with me, 'cause(What goes around, comes around  
What goes up, must come down)  
Now who's cryin', desirin' to come back to me  
(What goes around, comes around  
What goes up, must come down)  
Now who's cryin', desirin' to come backI remember when I was sittin' home alone  
Waiting for you 'til three o'clock in the morn'  
Night after night, knowing somethin' goin' on  
Wasn't long before I be g-g-gone  
Lord knows it wasn't easy, believe me  
Never thought you'd be the one that would deceive me

And never do what you supposed to do  
No need to approach me boo, 'cause I'm over you(What goes around, comes around  
What goes up, must come down)  
Now who's cryin', desirin' to come back to me  
(What goes around, comes around  
What goes up, must come down)  
Gotta stop cryin', to come back to me(Goes around, comes around  
What goes up, must come down)  
He's cryin', cryin, my baby  
And it goes around  
(What goes around, comes around  
What goes up, must come down)  
Now who's cryin', desirin' to come back to me

Songwriters

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