Suicide

R. Kelly

Said the easiest thing in the world
Is to love you
And the hardest thing in the world
Is to lose you
Said I tried and tried again to keep you
But it just ain't no useI'm baffled 'cuz of what went down
See I got your letter so you're leavin' town
Just take one minute to think about
Baby, let's back track on what happened in this houseNow I remember clearly it was a Saturday
I came walkin' in, four o'clock in the mornin'
And I thought you were sleepin', one eye open
You turned and said to me where the hell you beenThen I turned it around and hollered
With some friends drinkin'
And now I'm sittin' here all alone
Wishing you were here to house this home, ohSay the easiest thing in the world
Is to love you
But the hardest thing in the world
Is to lose youAnd now I'm sitting here sippin' on things
I'm not suppose to
And that ain't cool
I've got to get over losing youShattered, can't believe you're gone
I'm left in the middle of these four walls
Lyin' helpless, 'bout to lose my mind, baby
I can't fathom life without you by my sideNow every night before I go to sleep
I pray to heaven for a better me
Nights I'm up thinkin' and days I'm up dreamin'
You were at work, I was at playA nigga wanted you and plus his cake
I know I ain't got no right to say
But I need you to head on back this way
Because I'm sittin' here all alone
Wishing you were here to house this homeSay the easiest thing in the world
Is to love you
And the hardest thing in the world
Is to lose youAnd now I'm sitting here sippin' on things
That I'm not suppose to
And woman you know that ain't cool
I've got to get over
Baby can't we just moan for love
Like we used toSay the easiest thing in the world

Is to love you
But the hardest thing in the world
Is to lose youSo I'm sitting here sippin' on things
That I'm not suppose to
Contemplating, you know that ain't cool
That ain't cool, ain't right mama
But I just can't seem to get overSee, sometimes we men, we can dish it out
But sometimes we men, we can't take it and hey
So I'm gonna get up out this chair
And catch me a train and get where you are, heyBecause I love you baby
And I need you right here by my side
Ghetto woman, come on home to me
I'm dyin' sorry and I can't seem to break free

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/