

# Insomnia

Jill Scott

It is 4 a.m.  
And I'm waitin' in our bed alone  
Dreamin' of your embrace  
Wishing you would come back homeBut you don't call and you don't come  
And you don't say that you miss me  
And you don't stop on your way by to say hi  
I'm feelin' crazyIt is 5 a.m.  
And I'm waiting by the phone again  
This is not how it's 'sposed to be  
You're 'sposed to be here with meBut you're gone now, you're just gone now  
You don't even think about the way I feel  
'Cause you're gone now, you're just gone now  
When I know you should be right hereIt's 6 o'clock in the mornin'  
And I'm so tired of yawnin'  
And I am miserable and feelin' blue  
'Cause all I really want is youBut you don't call and you don't come  
And you don't say that you miss me  
And you don't stop on your way by to say hi  
I'm feelin' crazyIt's 7 o'clock in the a.m.  
In 15 minutes this alarm will be ringin'  
At work, no one will feel my pain  
It's a crime the way things changeTime to wake up, put on my strong face  
And hope that no one will know  
You have managed to turn me  
From a woman of substanceInto a 'Brick flying, calling too damn much  
Cryin' and cryin', spyin' way down, down low with flats on  
From the opposite side of the [Incomprehensible]  
Easy off, load on the top of your car' chick  
I never intended to be this chickRope in that smoke for her mind  
Or the readily dissolving remnants of it  
After being chased, I've been dismissed  
As just an object, something to play with  
You have managed to turn me  
From a woman of substance to this

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