

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 home But 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' crazy It 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 me But 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 here It'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 you But 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' crazy It'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 change Time 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 substance Into 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 chick Rope 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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