Riddle

Bonk

One little riddle Two little, three little Four little riddle Five little, six little Seven little riddle Eight little riddle Now you know, you gotta go One little riddle Two little, three little Four little riddle Five little, six little Seven little riddle Eight little riddle Now you know, you gotta go Monday morning was the first time That I noticed something strange Going on with you, your kiss was not the same Was it all just in my mind Or was it something I should pay attention to? Then on Tuesday Having lunch with friends I thought I saw your car Leaving from our favorite restaurant but too far For my eyes to see what I feel Would be heartbreaking if what I saw was true One little riddle Two little, three little Four little riddle Five little, six little Seven little riddle Eight little riddle Now you know, you gotta go One little riddle Two little, three little Four little riddle Five little, six little Seven little riddle Eight little riddle Now you know, you gotta go Wednesday evening

Every time the phone would ring you'd say, "Hello" But when I'd come around you'd say, "I gotta go" Your friends never called line two before And I don't know nobody named Tyra Ho, now it's Thursday You left the house to go to work an hour early Said you had some papers for your boss to sign But you left your briefcase home and when I called your job They said you were not there, oh yeah One little riddle Two little, three little Four little riddle Five little, six little Seven little riddle Eight little riddle Now you know, you gotta go One little riddle Two little, three little Four little riddle Five little, six little Seven little riddle Eight little riddle Now you know, you gotta go One little riddle Two little, three little Four little riddle Five little, six little Seven little riddle Eight little riddle Now you know, you gotta go One little riddle Two little, three little Four little riddle Five little, six little Seven little riddle Eight little riddle Now you know, you gotta go

Friday night Is the night we've always had our weekend date But you showed up at the house extremely late Without any conversation You just went to bed and said that you're head ached Now it's the weekend And you know that it's the day I do my cleaning And when I washed your shirts I just could not believe I'm picking hair weave off your sleeve Found a letter in your pocket from Louise, please One little riddle Two little, three little Four little riddle Five little, six little Seven little riddle Eight little riddle Now you know, you gotta go One little riddle Two little, three little Four little riddle Five little, six little Seven little riddle Eight little riddle Now you know, you gotta go One little riddle Two little, three little Four little riddle Five little, six little Seven little riddle Eight little riddle Now you know, you gotta go One little riddle Two little, three little Four little riddle Five little, six little Seven little riddle Eight little riddle Now you know, you gotta go One little riddle Two little, three little Four little riddle Five little, six little Seven little riddle Eight little riddle Now you know, you gotta go One little riddle Two little, three little Four little riddle Five little, six little Seven little riddle Eight little riddle Now you know, you gotta go

You lied You fool One little riddle Two little, three little Four little riddle Five little, six little Seven little riddle Eight little riddle Now you know, you gotta go One little riddle Two little, three little Four little riddle Five little, six little Seven little riddle Eight little riddle Now you know, you gotta go One little riddle Two little, three little Four little riddle Five little, six little Seven little riddle Eight little riddle Now you know, you gotta go

Lyrics provided by <u>https://damnlyrics.com/</u>