

Kathleen (Hard for Me to Love)

Jayy Perry

Hard for me to loveCHORUS:

Mama, Mama

Why is it hard, hard for me to love?

Mama, Mama

I have the scars that make it hard for me to love

Mama, Mama

You make it hard, make it hard for me to love

Mama, Mama

You gave me scars and here they are: the reasons why I cannot loveVERSE 1:

I was young

Younger than you knew

I was laboring

Under notions misconstrued

That this was love that you gave

Every night, all the same

Bend me over, beat me colderCold hands

Cold heart

Cold lips, never uttering a loving thing andCold arms is all that I began to know

I used to steal your lipstick

Just to feel like I was someone differenti snuck away but when you came
you made me smoke that pack of cigarettes, ii felt your power, i watched you tower
over me i hope you see all of your regrets nowChorusVERSE TWO:

she was older, older than me

and she took the blame for everythingyou were mean, you were cruel

made me watch her bleed for you

made me sit and cry, confess to lies you knew we didn't do

and

many men came and went

broken bottles and blood, and sweatand sex i saw it all

i watched you fall

i screamed the day you drowned her

and denied the things i sawi kept your letter, it said you loved me
and I believed it, can't say the same for NellyShe had her baby, this is number three
She's kind of like you, but I pray they turn out just like meChorus

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