

Riddle

LABJACD

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

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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

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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

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Now you know, you gotta go

You lied
You fool
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