

# Thank You

Jamelia

The fights, those nights  
I tried to pretend it don't hurt  
The way, I prayed  
Someday that you would love me  
Really, completely  
Just how I wanted it to be  
But no, so wrong  
Can't believe I stayed with you so long  
You hit, you spit, you split, ever-why bit of me, yeah  
You stole, you broke, you're cold  
You're such a joke to me, yeah  
For every last bruise you gave me  
For every time I sat in tears  
For the million ways you hurt me  
I just want to tell you this  
You broke my world, made me strong  
Thank you  
Messed up my dreams, made me strong  
Thank you  
My head, near dead  
Just the way you wanted it  
My soul, stone cold  
'cause I was under you're control  
So young, so dumb  
Knew just how to make me succumb  
But I un-derstand  
To make yourself feel like a man  
You hit, you spit, you split, ever-why bit of me, yeah  
You stole, you broke, you're cold  
You're such a joke to me, yeah  
For every last bruise you gave me  
For every time I sat in tears  
For the million ways you hurt me  
I just want to tell you this  
You broke my world, made me strong  
Thank you  
Messed up my dreams, made me strong  
Thank you  
You coulda had it all babe  
It coulda been so right  
I woulda given you everything  
Morning through night  
Yeah, you taught me some lessons  
Those are my blessings  
That won't happen again

Thank you

Songwriters

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