

Flexa Lyndo, Obi

I'm always pleased to see you
But you're not as lonesome as before, and you feel sorry
I realize I still love you
But I cannot find the reason why, 'cause you're not like me

The past is gone the time is now
Am I able to live without ?
It was such an awful story

I'm always pleased to see you
But I'm not the good boy from before, and life can't help it
I cannot stand to see you like a common ex-girlfriend of mine
Why does it still haunt me ?

The past is gone the time is now
But I cannot refrain from writing songs
About all this shit inside me