

# Mary J. Blige, Whole Damn Year

Try to find a way to explain this  
Why you can't touch me tonight?  
I can feel you're getting impatient  
But I really can't let you inside  
Bad, how deep the pain is  
Or you just couldn't believe  
And yes I'm good on the surface  
But I'm a mess, I'm a mess underneath

See Winter took most of my heart  
And Spring punched right in the stomach  
Summer came looking for blood  
And by Autumn, I was left with nothing

It took a whole damn year to repair my body  
It took a whole damn year  
It took a whole damn year to repair my body  
It's been about five years  
Gon' take a long long year for me to trust somebody  
Gon' take long long year  
Gon' take a long long year for me to touch somebody  
It's been about five years

Not try to do this on purpose  
Boy I really wish I could  
Don't act like you never heard this  
I know you haven't misunderstood  
Where the others just wouldn't respect me  
Don't tell me you use well  
I thought we were heading for Heaven  
But you're about to take me back to Hell

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