

# The Lesson

Kimbo Tippett - Gary Olivas

You're calling on the phone. You're knocking at my door.  
I would have thought you would have learned your lesson.  
I left you all alone. You're coming back for more.  
I'm never gonna be in your possession.

Please believe me. It's always someone else. I can't pretend.  
Instant replay. I already paid. I just want to be your friend.  
Why is it always all or none? What happened to the fun?  
Why must it always weigh a ton?

I'm driving down the road. You're in my rear-view mirror.  
Somebody's got me under observation.  
I know you have your hopes. I guess I've got my fears.  
You need to understand the situation.

Look, I like you. I hate to see you down and filled with doubt.  
Please forget me. Bet you'd let me chew you up and spit you out.  
You need to stop to go ahead. Could be a feather bed.  
Why must it always turn to lead?

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