## 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