Robin Thicke, Complicated

I wish I could change I wish I could change I wish I could stop Sayin' the same old things I wish I could be Who you want me to be I wish I could stop Being the same old me I wish I could lose All of my blues I wish I could stop Puttin' my blues on you I wish I could love Like nobody loves I wish that my goods Outweighed my bads enough

There's no way, there's no way, there's no way I can get back that girl 'Cause I'm too complicated And she's not complicated But I'm too complicated

I wish I could change
I wish I could change
I wish I could stop
Placin' the blame
I can't stop it
I can't break down
I can't drop it, can't see how
I wish I could lose
All of my blues
I wish I could stop
Puttin my blues on you
I wish I could love
I wish that my goods
Outweighed my bads enough

You know its killin' me Baby how can I let you go Suddenly there's nothing I need more

There's no way, there's no way, there's no way I can get back that girl