

God I Get It

K. Michelle

Always loving what don't love me
How I choose things that I don't need
My heart should be mad at me
I just let my wounds to bleed
Help, I've not learned anything
You showed me signs to help me see
Though I was so blind I'm taking full responsibility
God I get it
I'm a mess
And I admit it
I keep learning the same lessons
While I'm missing out on blessings
God I get it
God I get it
I'm a mess
And I admit it I keep learning the same lessons
While I'm missing out on blessings
God I get it
I probably should have had just one glass
But instead I started a ...
Until then I still feel bad Not the first time won't be the last
Help, I've not learned anything
You showed me signs to help me see
Though I was so blind
I'm taking full responsibility
God I get it
I
I admit it I keep learning the same lessons
While I'm missing out on blessings
God I get it
God I get it
I will miss it
I admit it I keep learning the same lessons
While I'm missing out on blessings
God I get it
I know what I shouldn't do wrong
No I'd rather be left alone
That I'm on my own They tell me to fall apart
Trying to get it together
God I get it
I will miss it
I admit it I keep learning the same lessons

While I'm missing out on blessings
God I get it
God I get it
I'm a mess
And I admit it
I keep learning the same lessons
While I'm missing out on blessings
God I get it

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