

# Mrs.

## Leon Bridges

I tried to let go we end up on the floor  
And you try to leave when I need you the most  
Sometimes I wonder what we holding on for  
Then you climb on top of me and I remember You know that I think you the love of my life  
But lovin' and hatin' is such a fine line  
Sometimes I wonder why I went knockin' on ya door  
Then you climb on top of me and I remember I remember how it felt the first few times  
Skin-to-skin before you knew how to get under mine  
If we get it, get it right we'll be together for life  
'Cause it only feels good after a good, good fight  
Mrs., Mrs., when we talk like  
Mrs., Mrs., when we love  
Mrs., Mrs., when we're touching  
Mrs., Mrs., and that sound when ya ooh ooh ooh ooh Fussing and fighting and eye for an  
eye  
Your shoulders get colder and colder all the time  
Sometimes I wonder why I went knocking on ya door  
Then you come knock, knock, knocking on mine and I remember I remember how it felt the  
first few times  
Skin-to-skin before you knew how to get under mine  
If we get it, get it right we'd be together for life  
'Cause it only feels good after a good, good fight Mrs., Mrs., when we talk like  
Mrs., Mrs., when we love, love  
Mrs., Mrs., when we're touchin'  
Mrs., Mrs., a lil bit of everything  
Mrs., Mrs., when we talk like  
Mrs., Mrs., a lil bit of that love  
Mrs., Mrs., when we're touchin'  
Mrs., Mrs., a lil bit of everything  
Oh, oh, whoa, yeah When you say them things I like  
I know it's all worth the fight  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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