

Two Of A Kind

Beverley Craven

How can you stand this waiting around
For the telephone to ring
You want him bad but you can't let it show
'Cos you're scared of losing him
He lets you down when he stands you up
And you swear he's history
But you've got no choice
When you hear his voice saying,
Make love to me, make love to me

...One more time
He keeps you on the borderline
He's got a one track mind
And I can see by your smile
That you're two of a kind
You're two of a kind

You say it's only a matter of time
And there must be someone else
You wanna trust in his promises
But you'll never fool yourself
Now you're reading into his every move
Like he only tells you lies
And then you're on the phone
And he's on his own saying
"Come round tonight, make love to me"

...One more time
He keeps you on the borderline
He's got a one track mind
And I can see by your smile
That you're two of a kind
You're two of a kind

...One more time
He keeps you on the borderline
He's got a one track mind
And I can see by your smile
That you're two of a kind
He's got you on the borderline
He keeps you on the borderline
He's got a one track mind, ooh
And I can see by your smile
That you're two of a kind.