

# I Can Tell

Bo Diddley

I can tell because it's plain to see  
I can tell the way you look at me  
The way you know, you hold my hand  
Yes, pretty baby I can understand  
I can tell, I can tell  
I know you don't love me no more

No more, no more  
No more, a-no more  
I can tell, I can tell  
I know you don't love me no more

I asked your mama and your papa, too  
What more can a poor man do?  
Now, you been runnin' with a heart-breaker child, around  
Yes, a new boy's why you put me down  
I can tell, I can tell  
I know you don't love me no more

Well, you won't answer your telephone  
When I knock on your door  
They say that you ain't home  
Your sister let me in  
And tell me I can wait

When you come home  
You show up real late

Now, I can tell  
Oh, I can tell  
I know you don't love me no more

No more  
I said, no more  
No more  
No more

Baby, I can give you romance  
Only if you give me another chance  
I'll cook your food and wash your clothes  
I promise I'll keep you warm when it get cold

I can tell  
I can tell  
I know you don't love me no more

No more  
No more  
A-no more.