John Lennon Love

Duke Special

Well, I'm just not sure, it's the same any more You must have ten good reasons to leave your lover boy 'Cause I don't get in 'til half past three And the shit I walk on, comes in with me But I don't want nobody else but you

Well, I look around, try to find another soul Wanna be a John Lennon, wanna be something more But I can't change, it's the same old me And the shit I walk on, comes in with me But I don't want nobody else but you

Nobody else can dance the way you do Nobody else romances me Or takes a second chance on me like you Like you

Well, I love you pitifully poor, this is true But for ten more summers I don't know what I would do Well, I'm such a fool I must agree 'Cause the shit I walk on, comes in with me But I don't want nobody else but you

Nobody else can dance the way you do Nobody else romances me Or takes a second chance on me like you Like you