

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