

# You're Taking Up Another Man's Place

Etta James

You don't want me  
And you don't want nobody else to want me  
What kind of man  
What kind of man are you?

You don't need me  
And you don't want nobody else to need me  
What kind of man  
Are you trying to send me to?

Now if you're not gonna take care of business  
Then you ought to stop taking up space  
'Cause you're just taking up, that's all you're doing  
You just taking up another man's place

Aw baby, you don't even  
You don't even want me to go to the store  
What kind of man  
What manner of man are you?

You run over me  
You run right over me trying to answer the telephone  
Tell me what kind of thing, what kind of thing  
What kind of thing you think you gonna put me through?

You keep me wanting  
You keep me wanting the one thing you never gave  
Well, right here right now  
You can stop taking up another man's space

Baby, I been faithful  
And you know I been true  
But if you're not gonna love me, baby  
Tell me what do you expect me to do?

You keep me wanting  
You keep me wanting the one thing you never gave  
Well, right here right now  
Right here right now

You can stop taking up another man's place  
If you're not gonna love me baby  
And you know I need somebody to love me  
You're just taking up another man's place

If you really don't need me, baby  
If you say you just don't need me  
You just, oh, stop taking up another man's place