

This Is You, This Is Me

Kool & The Gang

Cryin' babies on the doorstep,
Helpless as can be,
Lady of the evening,
Set your mind free.
Grown up in a ghetto,
Never seen a tree, oh...

If you don't understand
The words to this song
It's on you,
It's on me

If you don't understand
The words to this song
It's on you,
It's on me, yeah

If you try to make it better,
Try to pull it in
You take it from your pocket,
You'll take it from within, yeah
You'll take it from your pride, y'all,
You're right back where you been, yeah.
It's sort of like a seesaw
Up and down again.
The key is in vacation?

If you don't understand
The words to this song,
It's on you,
It's on me

If you don't understand,
Don't get me wrong,
It's on you,
It's on me, yeah.

[Sax solo]

If you don't understand
The words to this song,
It's on me,
It's on you, yeah.

If you don't understand,
Don't get me wrong,
It's on you
It's all about you and me, ya'll

[A second sax solo]

Cryin' babies
On the doorstep

Grown up in a ghetto,
Never seen a tree

If you don't understand
The words to this song,
It's on me,
It's on you

If you don't understand,
Don't get me wrong,
It's on me,
It's on you