

Two Lovers

Mary Wells

Well, I've got two lovers and I ain't ashamed
Two lovers and I love them both the same

Let me tell you 'bout my first lover
He's sweet and kind and he's mine all mine
He treats me good like a lover should
And makes me love him
I really, really love him, oh I love him so
And I'll do everything I can to let him know

But I've got two lovers and I ain't ashamed
Two lovers and I love them both the same

Let me tell you 'bout my other lover
Well, you know, he treats me bad, makes me sad
Makes me cry but still I can't deny
That I love him, I really, really love him, oh I love him so
And I'll do everything I can to let him know

Darlin', well, don't you know I can tell
Whenever I look at you that you think that I'm untrue?
'Cause I say that I love two but I really, really do
'Cause you're a split personality
And in reality, both of them are you, baby

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