Best Thing You Ever Had

Yeah, Blues

I won't ask where you're going If you don't ask where I've been 'Cause if you're looking for an answer, baby I wouldn't know where to begin.

I don't know what I want sometimes But I sure know what I likes You've got that thing about you Gets me hot inside

Is wasn't making no sense When I wrote this song Cause half way through it You were turning me on

Lay me down I just might be your kind I'll show you a better way We can do away the time If you stop looking so hard I think you just might find I ain't finding it so bad Might be the best thing you ever had

You know a little bout love Well, I know a lot about hate I believe you gotta make things happen You believe in fate

But it won't be the first time that we didn't see eye to eye You may not be religious But I'll make you see God If you give me a try

I know love can get me through it If you give me that look we'll get down to it

Don't shoot me down I'm not a social disease You've got that thing about you Bring a grown man to his knees I'll teach you baby Bout them birds and them bees When you get around To think about it ain't so bad Might be the best thing you ever had Best thing I ever had

Give me some of that

When I put out the dog get them old ghosts out of bed..... I ain't looking for a little to say Baby some place to lay my head, dug

Poison

I'm the one to right your wrong If you give me a chance, I'll turn you on

Lay me down I just might be your kind I'll show you a better way We can do away the time If you stop looking so hard I think you just might find I ain't finding it so bad Might be the best thing you ever had

Don't shoot me down I'm not a social disease You've got that thing about you Bring a grown man to his knees I'll teach you baby Bout them birds and them bees When you get around To think about it ain't so bad Might be the best thing you ever had Best thing I ever had