Tampa Red

I know baby, what you're trying to do You can't love me and my buddy, too Oh babe, my babe, oh baby If I had a known like I know now I wouldn't a been tied up with ya, no how Oh babe, my babe, oh baby It's funny, oh my honey how we had to start I wasn't thinkin' but you were thinkin' How to break my heart The way seem hard but I guess it's fair I had a good home and I wouldn't stay there Oh babe, oh babe, my babe Yes, swing now I hear ya Mr. piano player Dog, yeah, that's it 'I'm gon' do it again for ya, everybody' If you lose your head, you know What goes with it finally Look at that sax man, yes I know baby, what you tryin' to do You can't love me and my buddy, too Oh babe, oh babe, my baby If I had a known like I know, now I wouldn't have been tied up with ya, no how Oh babe, oh babe, my baby It's funny, oh my honey, how we had to start I wasn't thinkin', you was thinkin' How to break my heart The way seem hard but I guess it's fair I had a good home and I wouldn't stay there Oh babe, oh baby, oh babe Yeah, swing it now, yeah, yes Oh, you's goin' take us low A long time in Georgia, somewhere Yas, yas, yas-yas Mellow fellow, like you wanna go dance Oh, the way seem hard but I guess it's fair I had a good home and wouldn't stay there Oh babe, oh baby, oh babe, oh babe, yeah