

# Change Of Heart

The Four Tops

Hey girl, he treats you bad  
Leaves you at home on your own while he roams  
Said he was out with the boys  
Smells like sweet perfume  
Lipsticks on his collar  
His pockets ain't got a dollar  
He staggers and he falls asleep  
In the same clothes that he wore in the street  
Wakes up and demands to eat  
You're in this thing mighty deep

What you need is a change of heart  
What you need is a change of life  
I know you got to have a change of man, change to me  
What you need is a change of heart  
What you need is a change of life  
In fact I know you need a change of man, change to me

Every Saturday night he wants to start a fight with you  
Either she ain't treatin' him right  
Or just because he's high as a kite  
He blames you because the sun didn't shine  
And he blames you for what's wrong with his mind  
He uses you as a scapegoat  
If you can't see it  
Let me pull your coat  
He uses reverse psychology on you  
Remember when you caught him with Nona  
Didn't he accuse you of being with some creep?  
Girl you're in this thing mighty deep

What you need is a change of heart  
In fact I know you need a change of life  
What you need is a change of man, change to me  
What you need is a change of heart  
Change of life  
Change of man, change to me

Start me think about it he never says he loves you  
And I don't think he do, do you?  
I think he only thinks of you as he would an old worn out shoe

Change to me, think about it baby!  
Change to me!

Change of heart  
What you need is a change of life  
In fact I know you need a change your man, change to me  
In fact I know you need a change of heart  
You really change of life  
What you need is a change of man, change to me

Change of heart... change of life... change of man... change to me...