

I Can Tell

The Strypes

I can tell because it's plain to see
I can tell the way you look at me
The way you know you hold my hand
Yes, pretty baby I can understand

I can tell, I can tell
I know you don't love me no more

I asked your Mama and your Papa, too
What more can a poor man do?
Now, you been running with a heart breaker child around
Here's a new bounce that you put me down

I can tell, I can tell
I know you don't love me no more

Well, you won't answer your telephone
When I knock on your door they say that you ain't home
Your sister let me in and tell me I can wait
When you come home you show up real late

Said, I can tell, I can tell
I know you don't love me no more

Baby, I can give you romance
Only if you give me another chance
I'll cook your food and I'll wash your clothes
I promise I'll keep you warm when it get cold

I can tell
I can tell
I know you don't love me no more
No more
No more
No more
No more

Well, I can tell, I can tell,
I know you don't love me no more.