

# Beverly Craven, Two of kind

How can you stand this waiting around  
for the telephone to ring  
You want him bad but you can't let it show  
'cos you are scared of losing him  
He lets you down when he stands you up  
and you swear he's history  
'cos you've got to choice  
when you hear his voice saying,  
make love to me, make love to me  
One more time  
he keeps you on the borderline  
he's got a one track mind  
and I can see by your smile  
that you're two of a kind  
you're two of a kind  
You say it's only a matter of time  
and there must be someone else  
you wanna trust in his promises  
but you'll never fool yourself  
now you're reading into his every move  
like he only tells you lies  
and then you're on the phone  
and he's on his own sayin  
"come round tonight, make love to me"  
One more time  
he keeps you on the borderline  
he's got a one track mind  
and I can see by your smile  
that you're two of a kind  
you're two of a kind  
two of a kind  
two of a kind ...  
One more time  
he keeps you on the borderline  
he's got a one track mind  
and I can see by your smile  
that you're two of a kind  
he's got you on the borderline  
he keeps you on the borderline  
he's got a one track mind  
and I can see by your smile  
that you're two of a kind.