

Dolly Parton, Two Lovers

(W. Robinson)

Well I've got two lovers and I ain't ashamed
Two lovers and I love them both the same

Let me tell you 'bout my first lover
He's sweet and kind, he's mine all mine
He treats me good like a lover should
And makes me love him
I really really love him
Oh oh oh oh I love him so
And I'll do everything I can
To let him know

But I've got two lovers and I ain't ashamed
Two lovers and I love them both the same

Let me tell you 'bout my other lover
You know he treats me bad, he makes me sad
He makes me cry but still I can't deny
That I love him
I really really love him
Oh oh oh oh I love him so
And I'll do everything I can
To let him know

Oh but darling, well,
Don't you know that I can tell
Whenever I look at you
That you think that I'm untrue
'Cause I said that I love two
But I really really do

'Cause you're a split personality
And in reality
Both of them are you

But I've got two lovers and I ain't ashamed
Two lovers and I love them both the same
I've got two lovers but I ain't ashamed
'Cause both of them are you
I've got two lovers and I ain't ashamed, no
Two lovers and I love them both the same
I've got two lovers, two lovers
And both of them are you