

# Don Covay, I Stole Some Love

I'm the overtime man, girls  
Where his love stop  
Mine begin, oh  
I'm the overtime man  
And I don't mind puttin' the hours in

All you dudes, I'm warnin' you  
You better see your old lady  
All the way through  
Stop gettin' what you want  
And leavin' her uptight  
Or I'll see that she get it  
Her love right's

When you stumble and fall  
Down on the job  
I'm the one who sees  
That her problem is solved, Lord!

I'm the overtime man-a  
Where your love stop, mine begin  
Lord, have mercy  
I'm the overtime man, ya'all  
And I don't mind puttin' the hours in

Listen, I'm Sheriff from sweetback  
Rolled into one  
Satisfaction guaranteed or get a refund  
I'm a bad, bad, undercover cat  
Girl, get your pencil  
And make the note of that

When his motor stop a-runnin'  
He pulls over to the curb  
I'll be steady rollin' baby  
Using my reserve

Lord, I'm an overtime man, ya'all  
Where your love stop, mine begin

Lord have mercy

&lt;horns, bass & instrumental&gt;

Overtime man, ya'all  
Takes care of homework that's undone  
The overtime man, yeah  
Lord!  
Will add your woman to his run

All you dudes  
Tryin' to kill to birds with one stone  
Throwin' your love in the street  
And bring the leftovers home

You're invitin' me  
To your residence  
I'll be gettin' the joy, brother  
While you're payin' the rent

While you're out in the street  
Havin' yourself a ball  
I'll be steady makin' my

Regular house calls, Lord!

'Cause I'm the overtime man, fellas  
Where your love stop, mine begin  
Listen  
'Cause I'm the overtime man  
Lord, I'm the long distance man

FADES-

I got more love  
Tender love  
The moment you leave.

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