

# IDLES, HALL & OATES

It feels like Hall and Oates is playing in my ear  
Every time my mans near  
He always checks to see the coast is clear  
You know I hold my man dear

I love my man I love

It feels like Hall and Oates is playing in my heart  
I loved my man from the very start  
He turned forgiveness into an art  
You'll never tear us apart

I love my man I love  
My man I love my man

It feels like Hall and Oates is playing from above  
Every time he shows me love  
They say "You really love each other?"  
I say "It's simple like duh duh"

I love my man I love  
My man I love my man

It feels like Hall and Oates is playing just for me  
Otis and Kiki  
Word to your mother  
I really really love my brother

I love my man I love  
My man I love my man

I was walking all alone  
A preacher with no choir  
And then you came into my world  
And set it on fire

I love my man I love  
My man I love my man