

Roy Orbison, It Takes One (To Know One)

Orbison/Dees

Baby, my baby you accuse me of flirting and hurting you no end
You say baby I'm a cheater
You oughta know that cheaters never win
Because it takes one to know one who will hurt you
It takes one to know one who'll make you blue
It takes one to know one like I know you
You're my kind hold my hand, use your mind understand

Baby, my baby don't blame me for playing and saying things unkind
you think baby I'm a loser
but I could win if you were close behind me
Because it takes one to know one who will love you
It takes one to know one who will cry for you
It takes one to know one like I know you
You're my kind hold my hand, use your mind understand

Baby, baby we're birds of a feather, baby, baby we'll live together
baby I'm yours you are mine
And it takes one to know one, it takes one to know one
yes it takes one to know one every time