

Albert Cummings, Man On Your Mind

Well I saw you last night baby with another man
Baby I'm not sure what I'm seeing but I'm starting to understand
But I hold it all in
Lord knows I try to be kind
You know I'm starting to realize, babe, I'm not the only man on your mind

Well I saw you talking with him - I thought everything was OK
Oh but when you disappeared, lord, things just turned the other way
But I hold it all in
Lord knows I try to be kind
You know I'm starting to realize, babe, I'm not the only man on your mind

(oh that's right)

Well now everywhere we go - well I'm seeing that other man
Babe, I'm starting to think it's all part of your plan
But I hold it all in, babe
Lord knows I try to be kind
Well I'm starting to realize I'm not the only man on your mind

(That's all right, baby - I've still got my guitar)