

Carl Belew, She Reads Me Like A Book

I can't fool her anymore like I used to do before
All she's gotta do is look and she reads me like a book
If I go home I know she'll see that I been once free
When I walk in my Gucci's cut cause she reads me like a book
She writes down every thing I do and the last night she added page or two
I'd like to go and tell her that I've been true
I'd be black and blue when she got through
Think I tell her something sad try to wear a different look
Might even now I know that's bad cause she reads me like a book
(organ)
I think I tell her...