

# Four Tops, Cant Help Myself

Hey girl  
he treats you bad  
Leaves you at home on your own while he roams.  
Said he was out with the boys  
smells like sweet perfume  
Lipsticks on his collar  
his pockets ain't got a dollar.  
He staggers and he falls asleep  
In the same clothes that he wore in the street  
Wakes up and demands to eat  
you're in this thing mighty deep.  
What you need is a change of heart  
What you need is a change of life  
I know you got to have a change of man - change to me.  
What you need is a change of heart  
What you need is a change of life  
In fact I know you need a change of man - change to me.  
Every saturday night he wants to start a fight with you  
Either she ain't treatin' him right  
Or just because he's high as a kite.  
He blames you because the sun didn't shine  
And he blames you for what's wrong with his mind.  
He uses you as an escape goat  
If you can't see it  
let me pull your coat.  
He uses reverse psychology on you  
Remember when you caught him with Nona  
didn't he accuse you of being with some creep?  
Girl  
you're in this thing mighty deep.  
What you need is a change of heart  
...  
Start me think about it  
he never says he loves you  
And I don't think he do  
do you?  
I think he only thinks of you as he would an old worn out shoe.  
Change to me - think about it  
baby  
- change to me!  
Change of heart - change of life - change of man -  
change to me - ...