

# J.J. Cale, You Got Something

(J.J. Cale)

You don't look like my baby  
And you don't feel quite the same  
You don't touch quite like my woman  
But you got something  
I can't explain  
The way you wear your clothes drives me crazy  
The way you walk around, just hanging 'round  
I can't stand it, what you're doing  
You got something  
I can't live without  
The way you wear your clothes drives me crazy  
The way you walk around, just hanging out  
I can't stand it, what you're doing  
You got something  
I can't live without