

Memphis Slim, TWO OF A KIND

Woman you've been havin' your way, and you don't want to see me have mine

Woman you've been havin' your way, and you don't want to see me have mine

So there's no getting along, we're just two of the same old kind

I tried to make things happy, and your life I tried to let you enjoy

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But you tell me you you're your mother's baby girl,

do you realize I'm my mama's baby boy?

Around home you were just a spoiled one, and what you said, it had to be

Around home you were just a spoiled one, and what you said, it had to be

But do you know that the same old story, little girl, really goes for me

Since we are just two babies, darlin' why can't we agree?

Since we are just two babies, darlin' why can't we agree?

I'll talk baby talk to you, if you'll talk baby talk to me