

Molly Hatchet, Double Talker

You said you loved me baby,
I believed in you,
But the words you're saying now,
Just ain't ringing true,
Lord you been steppin' 'round,
With someone new,
And that look that's in your eyes,
Been tellin' on you.
I just can't take it baby,
All your running 'round,
You know you make me look,
Just like a clown,
But a change better come on soon,
Or I'll be gone,
I can't be hangin' 'round with all of this,
Goin' on.
You're tellin' me lies,
With those lyin' eyes,
You take me for a fool,
I've seen the light,
You better get right,
Tell me baby,
What you tryin' to do,
oooh you double talkin' fool.
You've been singin' that same ol' song,
And I've been cryin' the blues,
I've just about had enough,
Enough of being used,
Gonna be some changes comin',
Changes comin' soon,
I've had my fill of your sweet talkin',
Now you're gonna pay your dues.
I just can't take it baby,
All your runnin' 'round,
You know you make me look,
Just like a clown,
But a change is comin' soon,
Or I'll be gone,
I won't be anyone's fool,
For very long.
You better change your ways,
Here one of these days,
Or I'll send you back to school,
Better shoot straight,
Before it's too late,
'Cause I tell you baby,
I'll be puttin' on my walkin' shoes,
I'm runnin' from a double talkin' fool.