## Patti LaBelle, I Don't Do Duets (Duets With Glady

I did it again I always make the same mistake When it comes to men, I fall for the guys with the bedroom eyes It starts out great, But before too long Mr. Right turns out to be Mr. Wrong

He says, "I love you baby, You're the best I ever knew But I'm not ready for anyone like you This is as far as it goes, And as close as it gets." He says, "You sing so pretty, But I don't do duets!"

He walked in the room And all he had to do was smile Waitin' in his arms A fool would have known was a danger zone His talk was sweet But let there be no doubt, That while I was movin' in, he was movin' out

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(I) wish that I could lose my mind For the faithful, ready, steady kind He's out there singin' on his own And like me, he's tired of doin it alone

I did it again, I always make the same mistake When it comes to men I fall for the guys with the bedroom eyes It starts out great, But before too long, Mr. Right turns out to be Mr. Wrong

I'll make him happy Oh, how I'll love him I'll keep him warm

The rest of his nights Clinging together Singing together We'll forget al those lonely Solo flights

Enough of: "I love you baby, You're the best I ever knew No more: "I'm not ready for anyone like you." Not gonna fall for those lines, The lies and regrets Not gonna sing so pretty If he Don't do Duets!