

I Don't Need That Kind Of Rhythm For My Blues

(Richard Lamplough)

*We agreed to split our CDs down the middle,
Kind of brutal but it seemed the fairest way.*

*We split our CDs down the middle,
Kind of brutal but it seemed the fairest way.*

*But if you've got all my Stevie Wonder,
well how come you also got my Marvin Gaye?*

*It's been six months since you left me,
Now we link up for a drink up and a chat.*

*It's been six months since you left me,
Now we link up for a drink up and a chat.*

*But now you're here, don't wanna talk much,
And I've been drinking since the moment that you packed.*

*My cookin's not much better,
And it's steamy in the kitchen as we speak.*

*My cookin's not much better,
And it's steamy in the kitchen as we speak.
Like that time when we made love in there,
And the smoke alarm got broken for a week.*

*My chicken sauce is kinda rich,
So thank goodness for the goodness in the greens.*

*My chicken sauce is kinda rich,
Thank goodness for the goodness in the greens.
But don't you let your hair down,
Don't wanna overcook the cabbage or the beans.*

*But you brought back my guitar,
So here are your dancing shoes.
(Forget your dancin'... forget your fancy dancin'!)*

*You brought back my guitar,
so here are your dancing shoes.
(Forget your dancin'... forget your fancy dancin'!)*

*Just have mercy with your rhythm,
Cos I don't need that kind of rhythm for my blues.*

*You ask me if I'll stay now.
Let's hear that song you almost learned to play now,
And I'll let you know.*