

# One Man Band

Albin Lee Meldau

I won't be no one man band, baby  
If you want this nimble head to go on and on  
I will never understand your maybes

Maybe then  
I can find true love again  
Maybe then

Don't you want us to go, baby?  
Flying high up above the clouds just one more time  
And I will never let you down, my baby

And maybe then  
You can learn to trust again  
Maybe then

You have your cake, babe, and eat it too  
You wanna dance babe, you wanna move  
You want a big bang but you just ain't got a clue

You have your cake, babe, and eat it too  
You wanna dance babe, you wanna move  
You want a big bang but you just ain't got a clue

You wanna eat your cake  
You're gonna keep it too  
But no one's ever showed you how to bake  
Nobody showed you how to do  
Go ahead and eat your cake, my babe  
And keep it too  
Nobody's ever told you to bake  
Nobody told you how to do

No, you just ain't got a clue  
No, you just ain't got a clue  
My baby don't know how to move