Hans Theessink

You're cheatin' on me baby, but you can't lie Can't hide your feelings - why try I can read your mind, baby, and I know The table's turned - you don't love me no mo' and I know - gotta let go You came home this morning 'bout 4 o'clock The state you're in put me in a shock Your hair all tangled and you smelled of wine And aftershave that didn't smell like mine and I know - gotta let go Your two timing friend's been shaking my tree He's picking my peaches - leaving none for me Digging my potatoes - tramping on my vine He's a busy bee - buzzing round my hive and I know - gotta let go Let go - Gotta let go Let go baby - Gotta let go You take your love to town - I don't like it at all I know another mule's kicking in my stall Gonna pack my suitcase and my guitar too Won't be hanging round cause our love is through and I know - gotta let go Let go - Gotta let go Let go baby - Gotta let go