

Hall & Oates

IDLES

It feels like Hall and Oates is playing in my ear
Every time my man's near
He always checks to see the coast is clear

He knows I hold my man dear
I love my man, I love

It feels like Hall and Oates is playing in my heart
I've loved my man from the very start
He turned forgiveness into an art
You'll never tear us apart

I love my man, I love
My man, I love my man

It feels like Hall and Oates is playing from above
Every time he shows me love
They say we really love each other
I say, "It's simple like duh duh"

I love my man, I love
My man, I love my man

It feels like Hall and Oates is playing just for me
Ah-ah, Otis and Kiki
Go have a word to your mother
I really really love my brother

I love my man, I love
My man, I love my man

I was walking all alone
A preacher with no choir
And then you came into my world
And set it on fire

I love my man, I love
My man, I love my man