

# This Is You, This Is Me

Kool & The Gang

Cryin' babies on the doorstep,  
Helpless as can be,  
Lady of the evening,  
Set your mind free.  
Grown up in a ghetto,  
Never seen a tree, oh...

If you don't understand  
The words to this song  
It's on you,  
It's on me

If you don't understand  
The words to this song  
It's on you,  
It's on me, yeah

If you try to make it better,  
Try to pull it in  
You take it from your pocket,  
You'll take it from within, yeah  
You'll take it from your pride, y'all,  
You're right back where you been, yeah.  
It's sort of like a seesaw  
Up and down again.  
The key is in vacation?

If you don't understand  
The words to this song,  
It's on you,  
It's on me

If you don't understand,  
Don't get me wrong,  
It's on you,  
It's on me, yeah.

[Sax solo]

If you don't understand  
The words to this song,  
It's on me,  
It's on you, yeah.

If you don't understand,  
Don't get me wrong,  
It's on you  
It's all about you and me, ya'll

[A second sax solo]

Cryin' babies  
On the doorstep

Grown up in a ghetto,  
Never seen a tree

If you don't understand  
The words to this song,  
It's on me,  
It's on you

If you don't understand,  
Don't get me wrong,  
It's on me,  
It's on you