

Two Lovers

La Toya Jackson

Well, I've got two lovers and I ain't ashamed
Two lovers, and I love them both the same

Let me tell you 'bout my first lover
He's sweet and kind and he's mine, all mine
He treats me good like a lover should
And makes me love him
I really really love him
Wo wo oh (wo oh)
I love him so (love him so)
And I'll do everything I can to let him know

Well, I've got two lovers and I ain't ashamed
Two lovers, and I love them both the same

Let me tell you 'bout my other lover
You know, he treats me bad, makes me sad
Makes be cry, but still I can't deny
That I love him
I really really love him
Wo wo oh (wo oh)
I love him so (love him so)
And I'll do everything I can to let him know

Darling, well
Don't you know that I can tell
Whenever I look at you
That you think that I'm untrue
'Cause I say that I love two
But I really really do
'Cause you're a split personality (personality)
And in reality (reality)
Both of them are you (they both are you)

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