

# Cheatin' on You

Taj Mahal

It's the end to all my high jinx  
It's the end to all my capers

Sort of a three way story  
(the kind you read about in the  
Sunday papers)

All I was gettin' over  
Havin' both cakes and eatin' them too

But to my surprise,  
My slice on the sun  
Been eatin' the forbidden fruit

Refrain  
Oh I've been cheatin' on you  
I've been cheatin' on you  
Been cheatin' on you with  
Somebody's been cheatin' on me

Strophe  
Thought I was a Jimmy Slick  
(Yeah, I thought that)

Don't I was a Charlie Cool  
(Thought that too)

But I'm just sad and stupid  
(My friends call me Freddy Poo)

Ooh dooped, why don't you call me  
Turn the dooper into the doop

I'm so surprised  
To find my slice on the sun  
Been eatin' the forbidden fruit.

Refrain  
Oh, I've been cheatin' on you ...baby  
I've been cheatin' on you  
I've been cheatin' on you with  
Somebody's been cheatin' on me

Guitar Solo  
(Oh somebody say someting)

(Oh Yeah)  
(Slow that guitar)