

I Can Tell

Van Morrison

I can tell 'cause it's plain to see
I can tell the way you look at me
Well, the way you smile and hold my hand
Hey, pretty baby, I can understand
I can tell, I can tell
I know you don't love me no more

I asked your mama and your papa, too
Just what more can a poor man do?
You been runnin' 'round [?]
Yeah, pretty baby, tryin' to put me down
I can tell, I can tell
I know you don't love me no more
No more

You won't answer your telephone
When I knock on your door they say you're not at home
Well, your sister let me in and told me to wait
When you come home you show up late
Now, I can tell
I can tell
I know you don't love me no more
No more, baby

I said, no more
No more
No more

I can tell
I can tell
I know you don't love me no more
No more
No more