

# Yo-Yo

## The Kinks

There are many different people, livin' double lives  
One for the office and one that they take home to their wives  
He sits in the armchair, watching channel 4  
With his brains not expected home for an hour or more  
He's still drifting to and fro, like a yo-yo  
Wife is in the kitchen, fixin' her old man's tea  
She's thinking to herself  
"He's not the man that married me, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah"  
They used to laugh together, now he's never at home  
Now she's fighting back the tears, she can't even laugh alone  
She's just sitting by the telephone, like a yo-yo  
You needed me when you were crying  
Now you're laughing I'm the last thing on your mind  
First you love me, then you don't  
I'm up and down  
Like a yo-yo, yo-yo  
Ah, you thought you knew me pretty well  
With people like me you never can tell  
You can only guess which way I'll go  
You got me sussed, but you don't know  
I'm a yo-yo  
Just like a yo-yo on a string  
I'm a yo-yo  
Little child playing with a yo-yo  
(Yo-yo)  
Yo-yo  
Girl you had me dangling, like a yo-yo on a string  
But with you at the controls I could accomplish anything  
Yeah yeah, yeah, yeah.  
You were just playing, I was a little boy  
But when I grew into a man you just threw away your toy  
Like a yo-yo, yo-yo  
You might be popular, but it won't last for long  
So don't give up the day job, in case it all goes wrong  
Look at your ego, watch it go, up and down  
Like a yo-yo, yo-yo  
(Yo-yo)  
You needed me when you were crying  
But now you're laughing I'm the last thing on your mind  
First you love me, then you don't  
I'm up and down  
Like a yo-yo, yo-yo  
(Yo-yo)  
I'm a yo-yo  
(Yo-yo)  
Like a yo-yo  
(I'm a yo-yo)

(I'm a yo-yo)

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