

# Pot Can't Talk About the Kettle

[Helene Smith](#)

Maybe you called me a clown  
You told all your friends that I've been running 'round  
But I've got news for you, before you put me down:  
The pot can't talk about the kettle  
Pot can't talk about the kettle  
So don't make my life blue, because the shoes fit you  
And you say that I've been doin' you wrong  
Painting the town, while your love was strong  
But I've got news for you, before you say we're through:  
The pot can't talk about the kettle  
Pot can't talk about the kettle  
And you can't talk about me; you're in the same boat too  
Take a look in the mirror  
You can't hide the shame  
Did it make you feel any better  
By ruining my good name?  
There's one more thing I want you to know  
My love was true; you hurt me so  
The blame on me, you left me in misery  
The pot can't talk about the kettle  
Pot can't talk about the kettle  
And you can't talk about me, 'cause I don't talk about you  
No, no, no, the pot can't talk about the kettle ...  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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