

Two of a Kind

[Beverley Craven](#)

How can you stand this waiting around
For the telephone to ring?
You want him bad but you can't let it show
'Cause you're scared of losing him
He lets you down when he stands you up
And you swear he's history
You've got to choose when you hear his voice saying
Make love to me, make love to me
One more time he keeps you on the borderline
He's got a one track mind and I can see by your smile
That you're two of a kind, you're two of a kind
You say it's only a matter of time
And there must be someone else
You wanna trust in his promises
But you'll never fool yourself
Now you're reading into his every move
Like he only tells you lies
And then you're on the phone and he's on his own sayin'
"Come round tonight, make love to me"
One more time he keeps you on the borderline
He's got a one track mind and I can see by your smile
That you're two of a kind, you're two of a kind
You're two of a kind, you're two of a kind
You're two of a kind
One more time he keeps you on the borderline
He's got a one track mind and I can see by your smile
That you're two of a kind
He's got you on the borderline, he keeps you on the borderline
He's got a one track mind and I can see by your smile
That you're two of a kind

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