

IDLES, HALL & OATES

It feels like Hall and Oates is playing in my ear
Every time my mans near
He always checks to see the coast is clear
You know I hold my man dear

I love my man I love

It feels like Hall and Oates is playing in my heart
I loved my man from the very start
He turned forgiveness into an art
You'll never tear us apart

I love my man I love
My man I love my man

It feels like Hall and Oates is playing from above
Every time he shows me love
They say "You really love each other?"
I say "It's simple like duh duh"

I love my man I love
My man I love my man

It feels like Hall and Oates is playing just for me
Otis and Kiki
Word to your mother
I really really love my brother

I love my man I love
My man I love my man

I was walking all alone
A preacher with no choir
And then you came into my world
And set it on fire

I love my man I love
My man I love my man