

You're Taking Up Another Man's Place

Etta James

You don't want me
And you don't want nobody else to want me
What kind of man
What kind of man are you?

You don't need me
And you don't want nobody else to need me
What kind of man
Are you trying to send me to?

Now if you're not gonna take care of business
Then you ought to stop taking up space
'Cause you're just taking up, that's all you're doing
You just taking up another man's place

Aw baby, you don't even
You don't even want me to go to the store
What kind of man
What manner of man are you?

You run over me
You run right over me trying to answer the telephone
Tell me what kind of thing, what kind of thing
What kind of thing you think you gonna put me through?

You keep me wanting
You keep me wanting the one thing you never gave
Well, right here right now
You can stop taking up another man's space

Baby, I been faithful
And you know I been true
But if you're not gonna love me, baby
Tell me what do you expect me to do?

You keep me wanting
You keep me wanting the one thing you never gave
Well, right here right now
Right here right now

You can stop taking up another man's place
If you're not gonna love me baby
And you know I need somebody to love me
You're just taking up another man's place

If you really don't need me, baby
If you say you just don't need me
You just, oh, stop taking up another man's place