Listen up, listen up! Hey, hey!

He wanna take me to the aftershow party But he can't get no adm ission And nobody seem to know him at all so I say Are you real ly a musician?

I can see you got a heart of gold But you ain't got no rhythm i n your bones I ain't got no defense, Look you're the sweetest l iar I know, I know But you ain't never played the bass You ain't never played the bass

He takes my hand and leads me to the bar buying drinks While he 's counting on his loose change He's tripping honest without kn owing that I already Slipped my number in his wallet

I can see you got a heart of gold Pretty sure the best is yet to know And I ain't got no defense, Look you're the sweetest liar I know, I know, But you ain't never played the bass You ain't never played the bass

Still the music don't feel like it did when I felt it with you But you ain't never played the bass (No, no, no) You ain't never played the bass (No, no, no) Still the music don't feel like it did when I felt it with you

Somebody call a doctor Call him up quick Been gettin' to my hea rt Then you know me lovesick (2x)

But you ain't never played the bass You ain't never played the bass

Still the music don't feel like it did when I felt it with you But you ain't never played the bass You ain't never played the bass

Still the music don't feel like it did when I felt it with you

Somebody call a doctor Call him up quick Been gettin' to my hea rt Then you know me lovesick (2x)