

## Two Lovers

The Twang

Two lovers stop for kisses on a wall  
She asked him, "Never leave me"  
He tells her that he won't

But the boy is young and foolish and knows it all  
And he puts it about when he goes out  
Stories they get told  
And stories, yeah stories get told

It's in his nature, his misbehavior and misdemeanors  
The boy ain't no genius, he keeps her on her toes  
It's in his nature, his misbehavior, and misdemeanors  
The boy ain't no genius, he keeps her on her toes

And these lovers trip  
And stumble down the road  
And on the grass they fumble round  
Like a flower their love grows

And by the flower grows a weed  
And not the kind you smoke  
It raises up its ugly head  
Our lovers are in a choke hold  
Two lovers, two lovers in a hold

It's in his nature, his misbehavior and misdemeanors  
The boy ain't no genius, he keeps her on her toes  
It's in his nature, his misbehavior and misdemeanors  
The boy ain't no genius, he just keeps her on her toes

And I bet a bad thought don't cross her mind  
And if it does, she just discards it 'till it's gone away  
I bet of all of her, she sees, she feels  
And there's somewhere that she stores it 'till it's gone away  
'Till it's gone away, 'till it's gone away

And it's in his nature, his misbehavior and misdemeanors  
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On her toes  
Said the boy ain't no genius but he keeps her on her toes

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