

Little Johnny Taylor "Part Time Love"

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I'm gonna find me, lord I've got to find me a part time
love

I've got to find me, I've got to find me a part time love
The next time, the next time my baby leaves me

There's one other thing I wanna tell you right here
People in the cemetery, them are all alone
Some turn to dust, and some have bone
I'd rather be dead, six feet in my grave
Than to live lonely, each and every day
She came home this morning, I asked her where had
she been?
She said don't ask me no question daddy, because I'll
be leaving again

That's why, that's why I've got to find me, Lord I've go
to find me a part
Time love The next time, the next time, the next time
my baby leave me,
Can't you see I got to have me a part time love

And one more thing I wanna say right here
Every, every time my baby leaves me
I have to suffer the whole time she's gone
Every, every time my baby leaves me
I have to suffer the whole time she's gone
But oh, the next time my baby leaves me
Peoples can't you see I just got to have me a part time
love
Whoa, whoa, I'm talking about a love,
One gonna stick by me when I get old
I'm talking about the kind of love
That's gonna wash my dirty clothes
Whoa, I'm talking about love, yeah, yeah, I'm talking
about love...

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