

Marc Broussard

"Yes We Can, Can"

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Hey, you were good at playing the fox, girl
When I was good you threw me a bone
But I ain't playing hound for nobody
Girl, just wait 'til I get you home
I'll show you the way to love somebody
Like you've never ever been shown
'Cause my love light's burning
My whole life's yearning for you

Hey baby, you played around with Jimmy and Freddie
You tried to make me look like a fool
But I took care of Cindy and Suzie
Just to show you I can be twice as cruel, babe
If you want to learn how to love me
I'll teach you in my own private school
'Cause my love light's burning
My whole life's yearning for you

You met your match when you played with my affection
You met your match when you tried to make me walk
the line
You met your match when you decided you would hurt
me
That's when your grape fell from the vine

Your mama told me that I'd better be mellow
She said you're just a baby, maybe too green
I told her Jimmy, Freddie, Teddy and Big Joe
They knew better, Mama shake off that dream
Hey, I told her that you really were cooking
My love is burning, while I'm turning to steam
Hey, 'cause my love light's burning
My whole life's yearning for you

You met your match when you told me that you loved
me
You met your match when you told me that you
wouldn't let go, baby
You met your match, you met your match, you met your
match, you met your match, you met your match
You met your match, baby
You met your match, you met your match, you met your

match, you met your match, you met your match
You met your match, baby

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