

# Dolly Parton, Two Lovers

(W. Robinson)

Well I've got two lovers and I ain't ashamed  
Two lovers and I love them both the same

Let me tell you 'bout my first lover  
He's sweet and kind, he's mine all mine  
He treats me good like a lover should  
And makes me love him  
I really really love him  
Oh oh oh oh I love him so  
And I'll do everything I can  
To let him know

But I've got two lovers and I ain't ashamed  
Two lovers and I love them both the same

Let me tell you 'bout my other lover  
You know he treats me bad, he makes me sad  
He makes me cry but still I can't deny  
That I love him  
I really really love him  
Oh oh oh oh I love him so  
And I'll do everything I can  
To let him know

Oh but darling, well,  
Don't you know that I can tell  
Whenever I look at you  
That you think that I'm untrue  
'Cause I said that I love two  
But I really really do

'Cause you're a split personality  
And in reality  
Both of them are you

But I've got two lovers and I ain't ashamed  
Two lovers and I love them both the same  
I've got two lovers but I ain't ashamed  
'Cause both of them are you  
I've got two lovers and I ain't ashamed, no  
Two lovers and I love them both the same  
I've got two lovers, two lovers  
And both of them are you