

# Roy Orbison, It Takes One (To Know One)

Orbison/Dees

Baby, my baby you accuse me of flirting and hurting you no end  
You say baby I'm a cheater  
You oughta know that cheaters never win  
Because it takes one to know one who will hurt you  
It takes one to know one who'll make you blue  
It takes one to know one like I know you  
You're my kind hold my hand, use your mind understand

Baby, my baby don't blame me for playing and saying things unkind  
you think baby I'm a loser  
but I could win if you were close behind me  
Because it takes one to know one who will love you  
It takes one to know one who will cry for you  
It takes one to know one like I know you  
You're my kind hold my hand, use your mind understand

Baby, baby we're birds of a feather, baby, baby we'll live together  
baby I'm yours you are mine  
And it takes one to know one, it takes one to know one  
yes it takes one to know one every time