

Aerosmith, Woman Of The World

Well she's a woman of the world, and God she knows it
she'll turn my head every time she shows it
yeah, nothin' you can do, nothin' you can say
no way you can try to change her way
she might be gone tomorrow, honey say what you gotta say
lordy what a woman
how ya feelin' *
well I tried so hard to please her
she'd give me a look if I beg to tease her *
there's nothin' you can say, nothin' you can do
no way you can try to coochie coo
she might be gone tomorrow, oh lordy what you gonna do?
and I tried with an open hand and a heart of sorrow
hoped that everything would be alright
don't save too much lovin' for tomorrow
get out all your lovin' here tonight
she got big-eyed cats, she got coats of sable
she seats forty-four at her dinner table
and there's nothin' you can do, nothin' you can say
no way you can try to change her way
she might be gone tomorrow, oh throwin' it all away