

Split Enz, The Woman Who Loves You

Don't stand a chance
Without romance
Keep the graveside warm for me
Ever since you shot through
I've crooned for you

Because the woman who loves you
Is the woman, you need, need to hold
But the woman, who loved me
Well, she's dead, woah wohoh!

Without her charm
Arm in arm, lovers lane would be just a memory
Because the woman who loved me
Well, she's dead

Well, I wanted to buy her a diamond ring
And I wanted to buy her the kitchen sink
You know I wanted to buy her everything
See how she wobbles from side to side
See how she wobbles my lovely bride

Meet me wife, she's true to life, I love her
Yes I do, pushing daisies six feet down beneath her
Now me hair is falling out
And there's not much room to doubt
Life has left me cold
Ninety five and getting old
That's half the story told

Because the woman who loves you
Is the woman, the woman you need, need to hold
But the woman, the woman, who loves me,
Well, she's dead, dead, yeah yeah

(Spoon solo)

Oh how we danced, and when she glanced
Then I, I knew she cared for me
Ever since you've been gone, it's been so very long
Because the woman who loves you
Is the woman you need, need to hold
But the woman, the woman who loved me
Well, she's dead, dead to the world
She's dead to the world, yeah!