

Tanita Tikaram, Men & Women

You give
More than me
And you live like
Men and women
In the shade
More than me
Yes, you hide like
Men and women
Men and women
Jealous, born
And young at heart
And these walls like
Men and women
Men and women

Yeah - yeah
Yeah - yeah

And chance alone
Are gifts I give
And watered down
To men and women
Men and women

And the drag past
And the walk past
And the days last long
And your eyes shine
And I see mine in them
And I see myself
Men and women
Men and women