Aerosmith

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