

# A Woman Of The World

## The Divine Comedy

When she was just a girl she became a woman of the world  
Soon there wasn't room enough for her  
In between the bosoms of her family  
She popped the cork, got on the Greyhound to New  
York  
Small-talked her way round just the sort  
Of playboys' playground she'd once dreamed about

Maybe I love her, but I'm jealous of her  
She's a woman of the world

She's a fake sure but she's a real fake  
On the make making up for lost time  
Just you wait hey, give the girl a break  
And a fifty dollar bill will see to that  
That ain't enough to feed the cat  
Serve up the rats and super rats  
Well they just get fatter while she fades away

Maybe I love her 'cause I'm jealous of her  
She's a woman of the world  
Maybe I hate her 'cause I didn't create her  
It's human nature girl  
Maybe I'll suffer just to be her lover  
Just to be part of her world  
Maybe I need her, because I want to be her  
Baby can I be your girl?  
Maybe I'll kill her, just trying to thrill her  
If she don't kill me first

We're making eye-contact  
Oh those hypnotic eyes attract such philanthropic flies  
That's that, you cannot stop it so why the devil do you try?