

# Just Another Woman

Air Supply

Just another woman  
In my life  
Just another woman  
Lost in the night  
Just another woman  
Keepin' in touch with a man

Knock upon my window  
Late at night making me believe  
that something's not right  
I look through the window but all I can see  
Is the rain  
Standing on my doorstep  
Not very old looking so helpless  
And looking so cold  
A woman in need of some help  
Most have lost her way

She was tall  
She was lost  
She could smile  
And her words got crossed

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As we sat by the fire  
The flame just grew  
Talking about just the things we knew  
Watching a new day arise outside my room  
The more I listened the more she told  
And in fascination my heart was sold  
Weaving in and out of my mind  
With a skidder off now

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