

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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