

Womanizer

Blood, Sweat & Tears

Before I got to know you, when I didn't know any better
I would have swore all you'd got going for you bounced inside y
our sweater
Funny what a fool, what a fool you made of me
I was out for a thrill
You came in for the kill
And you brought this womanizer to his knees
Yes you did

I used to love the girls and leave them, that's the way I fough
t the battle
Then you had to come along, woman, and knock me off my saddle
Oh Mama, what a fool, what a fool you made of me
Well I was out for a thrill
You came in for the kill
And you brought this womanizer to his knees

Yes the womanizer met his match
And she left without a scratch
Who'd ever thought a woman would make such a mess of me
Who'd ever thought such a woman could make such a mess of me

Like a miser with his money, I counted lovers by the pieces
When I was living the works of Mailer, you were deep in Anna Se
esez
I was out for a thrill
You came in for the kill
And you brought this womanizer to his knees

Yes the womanizer met his match
And she left without a scratch
Now who'd ever thought such a woman would make such a mess of m
e
Who'd ever thought such a woman could make such a mess of me

Womanizer, womanizer, womanizer, that's me
Womanizer, womanizer, womanizer, that's me