

## Downright Women

Boz Scaggs

She bathes herself  
In sweet perfume  
She helps herself  
To all the rouge she can muster  
She's a flustered thing

Oh my my my my my my my  
She's my baby  
She's my baby yeah yeah yeah  
Yeah yeah

She wears her rouge  
Like a summer day  
She wears her perfume  
Oh what a way yeah  
She's a flustered thing

Oh my my my my my my my  
And she's my baby  
She's my baby yeah yeah yeah

She wears her rouge  
Like a summer day yeah  
She wears her perfume  
But it all goes away yeah  
I feel sorry  
She could go so far  
In her weird desire

She's got everything  
And what's in-between  
She's my baby  
She's my baby yeah yeah yeah  
Ooohhh...mmmmmmmm