

# You're the Biggest Thing Since Powdered Milk

**Budgie**

You're the biggest thing since powdered milk  
Believe for me it's true  
I can't give you any old thing  
But we just got to be good too  
My oh my, my kinda woman  
In an all time winning gaffe  
I knew some sunny story 'bout a novel and a man  
Though it hurts me when I cry  
Oh woman child  
Oh give it all to me  
You're The Biggest Thing Since Powdered milk  
Believe for me it's true  
I can't give you my guitar  
It's all decided blue  
You're all I ever want  
Oh I need you more and more  
But I don't need nobody else  
To give me what I came here for  
Though it hurts me when I cry  
Oh woman child  
Oh give it all to me  
(SOLO)  
Watch out or the woman will ruin my soul  
Watch out or the woman will take you whole  
Oh woman to woman no tears, my soul  
That kinda of a woman will ruin my home  
And when you want him you tell him 24, tell him 24  
The mind is burning  
Bright lights in my brain  
My mind is confusing  
The rich with the sane  
Oh woman to woman  
Not afraid of the snow  
Believe me woman  
Don't lead me home  
And when you want him  
You tell him 24, tell him 24  
Oh Yeah  
What kind of a woman will ruin my soul  
What kind of a woman will leave me whole  
Woman, woman, woman, woman, woman, oh woman