

Walk Like a Woman

Fatboy Slim

He taught me – how to do it
He taught me – lightly
He taught me – you'll get through it
He taught me – nightly

And to be married to such a man
I can't believe how lucky I am
I am so lucky – so lucky to be
Never poor no more – I have all that I need

I'm going to learn how to walk like a woman
I'm going to learn how to dress, how to dance
I'm going to learn how to make an impression
Do anything for the love of this man

And if he loved me on the day we met
Then why must I be someone else?
The girl he married – now is that still me?
Who am I now? I ask myself

See him look at someone else
I copy her hair and the way that she dress
I live to see him look at me
That's all I want, that's all that I need

I'm going to learn how to walk like a woman
I'm going to learn how to dress, how to dance
I'm going to learn how to make an impression
Do anything for the love of this man

Shouldn't he love me for the way I am?
And if he loves me, then why must I change?
Was that the reason that we fell in love?
Will he still love me if I'm not the same?

And if I bang my head on the wall for hours
Then I won't feel the confusion no more
The New York doctor – bright yellow pills he gave me
Remind yourself what you're doing it for
It's for love – it's for love – it's for love
It's for love – it's for love – it's for love
It's for love (in your head, there's nothing wrong with your heart)

I'm going to learn how to walk like a woman
I'm going to learn how to dress, how to dance
I'm going to learn how to go out in public
Do anything for the love of my man

It's for love – it's for love – it's for love
It's for love – it's for love – it's for love
It's for love (in your head, there's nothing wrong with your heart)