## **Bitches And Other Women**

## **Great White**

I'm feeling so tired, I can't understand it
Just had a full night's sleep
I'm feeling so stuck, I'm so distracted
Ain't touched a thing all week

I'm feeling drunk, just too stoned and sloppy
Ain't touched a drink all night
I'm feeling hungry, can't see the reason
Just had a cold meat pie

Girl, when you call my name
I salivate like Pavlov's dog
Girl, when you lay me out
My heart is beating louder than a big bass drum

Now you got the mix
And, Audie, you got the sticks
And love is a bitch
Yeah, you got the mix
And, Audie, you got the sticks
Boy, and love is just a bitch
She's just a bitch, baby

And if I could sing you, if I could sing you A love song so divine Would it be enough for your cheating heart Or would you think this boy's insane, he's insane?

I'm talking about the women all around the world

Women behind bars Women in fast cars Women in distress I like a lady with no dress Women in aeroplanes Women who play them games Women in a uniform See the woman with her clothes torn Women who satisfy Women you can't buy Like the women in a magazine And them ladies in the limousine Women who sip champagne Women who feel no pain Women in a disco Hanging around for the blow, blow, blow Women wanting sympathy Women taking ecstasy Women that live in a fantasy So why are they always living on their knees? Women that fall in love Women who need a shove Women that can't be beat Check out that lady in my back seat Women in the USA Them women steal your heart away Women into rock and roll

Or the ladies in the back of the bus after the show Women that we write songs about Women that turn around and kick you out Women you dream about all your life Women that can't raise her feet in trouble and strife

Yeah, you got a mix
And, Audie, you got the sticks
Boy, but love is a bitch
Yeah, you got a mix
And, Audie, you got the sticks
Baby, but love is a bitch
She's a real cool bitch
She's a nasty bitch
Ain't love a bitch?