

Ain't No Way To Treat A Lady

Helen Reddy

I guess it was yourself you were involved with
I would have sworn it was me
I might have found out sooner if
You'd only let me close enough to see

That ain't no way to treat a lady
No way to treat your baby, your woman, your friend
That ain't no way to treat a lady, no way
But maybe it's a way for us to end

I was only bein' a picture
With all the colors I know
While you were busy looking into
Wide blue mirrors and lovin' the show

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There's a funny kind of consolation keepin' me sane
And I'd really like to share it crawl on deep in my brain
You see the times you never felt me lovin' you or needin' you
So leavin' you now you still won't know how to feel the pain

I was lookin' out for my happiness
While you were looking within
And before you know your own reflection
Always starts to tire you and it's happened again

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