Love, to a man, is just a thing apart To take or leave according to his whim Love, to a woman means her very heart She only wants to live her life for him.

Maybe he's not much,

Just another man doing what he can

But what does she care

When a woman loves a man.

She'll just string along all through thick and thin

Till his ship comes in

It's always that way

When a woman loves a man

She'll be the first one to praise him when he's going strong The last one to blame him when everything's wrong It's such a one sided game that they play But women are funny that way.

Tell her she's a fool,
She'll say yes I know but I love him so
And that's how it goes
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