

Oh Women

Paul Young

Nightclub eyes I can fade
Racing cars, who's afraid?
I'm living to be yours a mystery
A situation's comedy

Women, oh women, oh women
(Tous les et monsieur)
Women, hey women, oh women
(Tous les et monsieur)

Taxicabs hit a light
Of conversation still polite
Consequences, true or false
Leaders' money, light my pulse

Women, yeah women, oh women
(Tous les et monsieur)
Women, oh women, oh women
(Tous les et monsieur)

Twist around everything I'd say
(Whatcha gonna, whatcha gonna,
ay ee ay, ay aye em aye uh)
In a room of pastel shades
(Whatcha gonna, whatcha gonna, ay ee ay, em a de)
Of what you like and she'll discuss
From this day on I still don't know

Women, oh women, oh women
(Tous les et monsieur)
Women, yeah women, oh women
(Tous les et monsieur)
Women, oh women, oh women
(Tous les et monsieur)
Women, hey women, oh women
(Tous les et monsieur)

(Whatcha gonna, whatcha gonna, ay ee ay)
Ooh ooh ooh ooh

[ad lib chattering]