

## Real Woman

## Poison Girls

I know it's near the knuckle  
But I can tell when I see a real man  
When it comes to reality  
I've only just began  
You've got a grasp of the real situation  
I just blunder about in a close approximation  
You know a lot of people  
You're always drinking with your friends  
You know a lot of people  
When you've got a lot to send

I'm not a real woman, I don't nod my head  
And patiently wait for your favours in bed  
I don't wear lace panties, at waist away prices  
Or bondage and scanties at masochist dances  
I'm not a real woman, I don't waggle my hips  
Or flapple my eye lids or shapple my lips  
And I'm not a lemon, so please don't squeeze my pips

Im not a real woman, I don't aim to please  
Or twinkle my knickers or garter my knees  
The nails on my fingers are tattered and torn  
I have had dirty hands since the day I was born  
I'm not a real woman, I don't nod my head  
And patiently wait for your favours in bed  
And I'm not a lemon, so squeeze your own instead

I'm generous I'm mean  
I'm a law unto myself  
And I just laugh at everything you say  
Don't be surprised  
If I don't look into your eyes  
My eyes are on a million miles away

I'm not a real woman, I won't cook your food  
I'm not on page 3 drinking gin in the nude  
I'm bored by your laundry, bored by your jokes  
Why don't you save them to tell other blokes  
I don't need no favours, I don't need no please  
I don't need no bozo to tickle my knees  
And I'm no lamb chop, so don't you fork my peas

I'm generous I'm mean  
I'm a law unto myself  
And I just laugh at everything you say  
Don't be surprised  
If I don't look into your eyes  
My eyes are on a million miles away

I'm not a real woman, I don't look divine  
I only like children some of the time  
And just like a man must be well hung  
To be a real woman, you have to be young  
Hey, your not so macho by the look of that bunch  
You can save your bananas to eat with your lunch  
Im not a real woman, I won't cook your food  
And I only want sex when I'm in the mood

I'm generous I'm mean  
I'm a law unto myself  
And I just laugh at everything you say  
Don't be surprised  
If I don't look into your eyes  
My eyes are on a million miles away

Im not a real woman  
I won't cook your food  
And I only want sex  
When I'm in the mood