

## The Other Woman

Renaissance

The other woman  
The other woman

I turn away, know you're lying  
Hear you call her name, find myself crying  
It's so absurd, I tell myself  
He hasn't changed  
Always wants somebody else, another game  
Always thinking of himself  
Another day and another year another name

I'll be how the other woman is  
I'll be just who I am  
I'm composing, my goodbye love  
Find myself, and losing no more time  
Be how I know I can  
I'm supposing, you know why love

They flatter you, you send flowers  
Say you'll be right home, they you're gone, hours  
It's so absurd, the same old song  
Why should he change?  
So secure, cause he has me to fall back on  
Who's to blame the other woman  
No he'll stay the same until he finds me gone

Will you send roses?

I have to say it feels so strange  
So out of place  
Insecure I see the flowers rearranged  
How I changed, the other woman  
And I'll stay the same, continue to be strong

So absurd I have to say  
Your roses came today  
(You) sing the same old song  
You only want me now because I've gone

Yes I've gone  
I've gone  
I've gone  
I've gone  
I've gone