

## Woman or a Man?

Richard Thompson

I stepped on the dance floor feeling very cool  
I thought I saw an angel sitting on a stool  
I just couldn't tell, you'll think I'm a fool  
If she was a woman or a man

She was the kind of woman that a man could crave  
From her high-heeled shoes to her permanent wave  
Except maybe she was needing a shave  
Was she a woman or a man?

O I asked her to dance and I took her by the hand  
She held me so tight, it was hard for me to stand  
Built like a lumberjack, I couldn't understand  
If she was a woman or a man

Well, I walked her home, it was quarter past four  
My heart was thumping as we ducked in the door  
And then when she kissed me I thought I was sure  
If she was a woman or a man

Well, she stole my wallet and she knocked me off my feet  
She tied on her roller skates and made her retreat  
All I found was a blond wig a-lying in the street  
Was she a woman or a man?

Well, I don't care if she seemed unkind  
She stole my heart and she robbed me blind  
I love her so much that I still wouldn't mind  
If she was a woman or a man