First I Look At The Purse

Rod Stewart

Some fellows look at the eyes Some fellows look at the nose Some fellows look at the size Some fellows look at the clothes

I don't care if her eyes are red I don't care if her nose is long I don't care if she's underfed I don't care if her clothes are wrong

First I look at the purse

Some fellows like the smiles they wear Some fellows like the legs that talk Some fellows like the style of their hair They want the waist line to be small

But I don't care if their legs all vein I don't care if their teeth are big I don't care if she wears a ring Why waste time looking at the waist line

'Cause first I look at the purse, yeah

A woman can be as fine as can be Kisses sweeter than honey That don't mean a thing to me If you ain't got no money, baby

'Cause if the purse is fat, that's where it's at, yeah

Some fellows like the way they walk The way they swing and sway Some fellows like the way they talk If they can talk, talk all day

I don't care if she waddles like a duck Or talks with a lips I still think I'm in good luck If the dollar bills are crisp, come on

'Cause first I look at the purse, yeah, yeah

Keep an eye on the money Womans got to have some fine greenbacks, hah I ain't greedy, guys Oh, I don't wanna work no more