

A Woman Likes To Be Told

Rosemary Clooney

A woman likes to be told
That her hair is fine as gold
She may know that you're her fella
But it's better when you tell her
A woman likes to be told

A woman's funny that way
Clings to every word you say
If it's something sweet and gentle
She'll grow soft and sentimental
And kiss all your worries away

So if you think her smile is warm as summer
Don't ya ever keep it from her
For many a faint heart has been broken
For the want of a word unspoken

A woman likes to be told
That she never will grow old
And the more you say you love her
More and more you will discover
A woman likes to be told

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