

The Other Woman

Sarah Vaughan

The other woman
Has the time to manicure her nails
The other woman
Is perfect where her rival fails
And she's never seen
With pincurls in her hair

The other woman
Enchants her clothes with French perfume
The other woman
Keeps fresh cut flowers in each room
There are never toys just scattered everywhere

And when he comes to call
He'll find her waiting
Like a lonely queen
And when he's by her side
It's quite a change from old routine

The other woman
Will always cry herself to sleep
The other woman
Will never have his heart to keep
As the years go by
The other woman
Will live her life alone