## The Woman Who Loves You

Don't stand a chance Without romance Keep the graveside warm for me Ever since you shot through I've crooned for you

Because the woman who loves you Is the woman, you need, need to hold But the woman, who loved me Well she's dead - wow ohoh!

Without her charm Arm in arm, lovers lane would be just a memory Because the woman who loved me Well she's dead

Well I wanted to buy her a diamond ring And I wanted to buy her the kitchen sink You know I wanted to buy her everything See how she wobbles from side to side See how she wobbles my lovely bride

Meet me wife, she's true to life, I love her Yes I do, pushing daisies six feet down beneath her Now me hair is falling out And there's not much room to doubt Life has left me cold Ninety five and getting old That's half the story told

Because the woman who loves you Is the woman, the woman you need, need to hold But the woman, the woman, who loves me, well she's dead, dead, yeah yeah...

Oh how we danced, and when she glanced Then I, I knew she cared for me Ever since you've been gone, it's been so very long Because the woman who loves you Is the woman you need, need to hold But the woman, the woman who loved me Well she's dead, dead to the world She's dead to the world, yeah! Split Enz