

# Pretty Women/The Ladies Who Lunch

Barbra Streisand

Pretty women  
Fascinating  
Sippin coffee  
Dancing, pretty women  
Pretty women  
Are a wonder, pretty women  
Sitting in the window or  
Standing on the stair  
Something in them cheers the air  
Pretty women  
Silhouetted  
Stay within you  
Glancing stay forever  
Breathing lightly, pretty women,  
Pretty women  
Blowing out their candles or  
Combing out their hair  
Even when they leave  
They still are there  
They're there  
Sipping coffee  
Here's to the ladies who lunch  
Everybody Laugh  
Lounging in their caftans and  
Planning a brunch  
On their own behalf  
Off to the gym  
Then to a fitting,  
Claiming they're fat  
And looking grim,  
Cause they've been sitting  
Choosing a hat  
I'll drink to that!

Here's to the girls who just watch  
Aren't they the best  
When they get depressed,  
It's a bottle of scotch  
Plus a little jest!  
Another chance to disapprove  
Another brilliant zinger  
Another reason not to move  
Another vodka stinger  
I'll drink to that!

Here's to the girls who play wife  
Aren't they too much!  
Keeping house but clutching a copy of "Life"  
Just to keep in touch  
The ones who follow the rules  
And meet themselves at the schools  
Too busy to know that they're fools  
Aren't they a gem!  
I'll drink to them!  
Let's all drink to...

Pretty women, fascinating

How they make a man sing...

\*\*Here's to the girls on the go,  
Everybody tries  
Look into their eyes  
And you'll see what they know,  
Everybody dies  
A toast to that invincible bunch  
The dinosaurs surviving the crunch  
Let's hear it for the ladies who lunch  
Everybody rise  
Everybody rise,

Pretty women at their mirrors  
In their gardens  
On committees, telephoning  
Window shopping table hopping  
Pretty women giving parties  
Never stopping  
Gossip swapping, capsule popping

Everybody rise, everybody rise,  
Everybody rise, everybody rise-  
Rise-rise-rise...  
Pretty women rise!