

Woman Of The Wrong Kind

The Blue Van

I'm old enough To tell the good from bad But it's so very tough
Sometimes

I've wisened up But here I am again The water is getting rough
Tonight

Easy love Has got me messed up Driving me out of my mind I should
have known But I was blind Should have stopped to read the sign
You're a woman of the wrong kind

I'm wide awake It's hard to fall asleep When there's an earthquake
Inside

My body aches My stomach tight and twisted And I got the shakes
All night

Easy love Has got me messed up Driving me out of my mind She'll
lead you on And feed you lies And leave a broken man behind She's
a woman of the wrong kind