

## Women's Needs

The Cribs

In a radius of a thousand miles  
I find it strange no one makes me smile

You should understand  
You still have to try  
When we're all the same  
I was almost right

And evening comes and I feel no different  
Sorry my friend, I just can't do nothing  
Evening comes and I feel no different  
Sorry my friend, I just can't do nothing

In a radius of a thousand miles  
You find it strange no one makes me smile

You should understand  
You still have to try  
We're not all the same  
I was almost right

And see those guys I guess they're quite clever  
Get you outside  
Women's needs, whatever  
See those guys they think they're so clever  
Spot them outside  
Women's needs, whatever

And evening comes and I feel no better  
It's closing time  
Women's needs, whatever  
Evening comes and I feel no better  
It's closing time  
Women's needs, whatever