

Women

The Guess Who

Colder women light a fire in me
Bolder women seem to tire of me
Older women put desire in me
But without 'em to hold, where would this poor man be?

Crazy women make a fool of me
Ruthless women seem so cruel to me
And painted women actin' cool with me
But without 'em to hold, where would this poor man be?

I wanna tell you what I know
I ain't sayin' it's a lot,
But I hope it's enough to teach you
To try to hang on to what you got, I wanna say
I'm only sayin' what I mean
And I'm backin' it up, cause I've already been there, son...

I know that colder women light a fire in me,
Bolder women seem to tire of me,
And older women put desire in me,
But without 'em to hold, where would this poor man be?

Sometimes you can't live with 'em,
But you can't live without 'em,
W-O-M-E-N.