

Doris Duke

"To The Other Woman"

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My friends all ask me
If I know the real you
I say, yes, I know my man
And all about his other woman
So, to see, there's nothing new
(Tell me something different)
They say, please, don't get offended
They're only trying to help me
So I won't mess up my life
But they don't know
To the other woman
I'm the other woman
And other woman is his wife
Everybody calls me stupid
For playing second fiddle
At least I know I'm number two
But all you so-called friends
With your supposedly single men
Tell me, what number are you
If there's any
Backstabbing being done

I'm the guilty one
She has no reason for the knife
But they don't know
To the other woman
I'm the other woman
And other woman, she's his wife
I'm gonna try and keep this man
In every way that I can
Cause he means the world to me
Yes, he does
But I won't be his degradation
And come between his obligations
To his wife and family, oh, no
Cause one door will close
I won't see anymore
But like the old folks say
That's life
To him, I'll just've
Been another woman
And the other woman
Will always be his wife
Yes, she will
To the other woman
She'll be his wife
I'm the other woman...

