

Frank Marino "Woman"

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Stuck in New York City
Ain't got a penny to my name
I blew it all down in Texas
On women and cocaine

I've been ridin' an endless highway
A highway long and cold
And the only shoulder for me to cry on
Is the woman beside the road

Woman, she can be so cold
Tearin' up my soul
She make a man grow old, yeah
But I love her just the same

Had me a dark eyed lover
She had a dark eyed lover's name
And I gave her all my loving
But she didn't love me the same

Well, the one bad thing about her
She played a game from the start
She couldn't give a damn and all around
She just kept breakin' my heart

Woman, she can be so mean
So mean
Tearin' all of my dreams
But I love her just the same

Well, I guess, I'll keep on wanderin'
All around 'til I see
If the women I find are women enough
For the woman and the man in me

And I know if I keep lookin'
Gonna get what I need
And as a matter of fact I'm checking one out
And right now she is checkin' on me, yeah

Woman, she can be so cold, yeah
Tearing up my soul

Make a man grow old, yeah
But I love her just the same

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