

Frank Sinatra "Wives And Lovers"

Visit "[Wives And Lovers](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Hey, little girl, comb your hair
Fix your make-up, soon he will open the door
Don't think because there's a ring on your finger
You needn't try any more

For wives should always be lovers too
Run to his arms the moment he comes home to you, I'm
warning you
Day after day, there are girls at the office and the men
will always be men
Don't stand him up with your hair still in curlers, you
may not see him again

Wives should always be lovers too
Run to his arms the moment he comes home to you
He's almost here, hey, little girl, better wear something
pretty
Something you wear to go to the city

Dim all the lights, pour the wine
Start the music, time to get ready for love
It's time to get ready for love, yes, it's time to get ready
for love
It's time to get ready, kick your shoes off, baby

Visit [Frank Sinatra](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.