

Icicle Works

"Woman On My Mind"

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(McNabb)

There's food in the kitchen
And there's money in the bank,
A dog in the backyard, two fishes in a tank,
Cable television and a library full of books,
A sportscar by the front door,
A pop song full o'hooks
There's whiskey in the cupboard
And there's vodka in a glass,
Sunshine in the sunroom,
Four different types of grass,
You can take it with you,
You can leave it all behind,
It doesn't mean a thing to me,
I got a woman on my mind

I got a woman on my mind
I wish I'd never hurt her,
She took so long to find.
I got a woman on my mind,
And there's nothing like a woman's touch
When you're in a bind...

There's music on the tape deck,
And there's good things to enjoy,
Children playin' in the park,
A girl for every boy,
Summer came round early
And they say it's leavin late,
Roll on sweet September,
I'm resigned unto my fate,
There's nothing you could tell me
That I think I wanna hear,
Don't y'know it hurts like hell,
D'ya need another beer?
The memory of her sugar kisses,
Fill me up inside,
Runs around like china white,
I got a woman on my mind

