

Isaac Hayes

"One Woman"

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I fight my way through the 5 o'clock rush hour/ As daylight slowly leaves the sky/ I open the door to that little room we call home.

Her loving arms are to greet me/ And her tender lips are always there to greet me, at the end of every day/ You know, it's always been that way.

Then I fight my way through the early morning traffic/ ahhh, but someone else is heavy on my mind/ Then I open the door to our favorite little coffeeshop/ And she's right on time.

Her loving arms are there to greet me/ and her tender lips are there to greet me/ That's the way I start my day.

But it's too bad it dosen't end that way.

One woman is making my home/ While the other woman making me do wrong/ I didn't intend to let get that strong/ Now I gotta decide where I belong

(musical interlude)

Her loving arms are there to greet me/ Ooooo tender lips are there to meet me/ That's the way I start my day/ Whoaaaa, too bad/ so sad/ it dosen't end that way.

One woman making my home, yes she is/ While the other woman, you know making me do wrong/ I didn't intend to let this pain get that strong/ Now I gotta decide/ where I/ where I/ where I belong.

One woman ahhhh making my home yes she is now/ The other woman making this man do wrong/ I don't know which one to choose, no I don't/ And neither one can this man bear to lose/ Oooooo no/ no, no

I said/ One woman making my home/ Ooooo while this other woman making me do wrong, ahhhh yeah/ I

didn't intend to let this pain get this strong/ Now I gotta
decide where I belong/ tell me/ which way to
goooooooooo.

One woman making my home/ (fading) The other
woman got me doing wrong.

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