

Kate Miller-Heidke

"God's Gift To Women"

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Pale moonlight, neon-bright
Whispers in the early night
Golden mane, read 'The Game'
Watch them drawn like moths to flame

Studied the practical tactics of pick-ups
Right down to the pitfalls and hiccups
Before you start I say, "Stop, it's a stick-up"

Used to being the guy that gets the girl
But if we were the last two people in the world
The human race would face extinction
Before I'd get it on, honey

Used to being the guy that gets the girl
Not if we were the last two people in the world
Mister, mister, why haven't you gone?
If you're God's gift to women then God got it wrong

Peacock strut, collar up
Watch him while he fills his cup
Sultry glare, piercing stare
Practiced in the mirror

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Right down to the pitfalls and hiccups
Before you start I say, "Stop, it's a stick-up"

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But if we were the last two people in the world
The human race would face extinction
Before I'd get it on, honey

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Not if we were the last two people in the world
Mister, mister, why haven't you gone?
If you're God's gift to women then God got it wrong

Are you feeling it, feeling the love in the room?
You feeling it, feeling the love in the room?
You feeling it, feeling the love?
Well, you're feeling something anyone will do

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Right down to the pitfalls and hiccups
Before you start I say, "Stop, it's a stick-up"

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But if we were the last two people in the world
The human race would face extinction
Before I'd get it on, honey

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Not if we were the last two people in the world
Mister, mister, why haven't you gone?
If you're God's gift to women then God got it wrong

Used to being the guy that gets the girl
But if we were the last two people in the world
The human race would face extinction
Before I'd ever let you turn an inch into a smile, honey

Like you still got a chance
It's just amusing watching you dance
Mister, mister, why haven't you gone?

If you're God's gift to women, if you're God's gift to
women
If you're God's gift to women then God got it wrong
She got it wrong

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