

Lovett Lyle

"Wild Women Don't Get The Blues"

Visit "[Wild Women Don't Get The Blues](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

Well, you hear about all these women raising about
their funky, funky, funky men

They've got some trifling husbands. Lord knows,
they've got a lot of no good friends

All these fretting women sitting around the house all
day long, and they are wondering when their loving
papas are ever coming home

Wild women never worry. Wiiiild women never never
worry

I got a sweet disposition. Gonna wear my very own. I
ain't never gonna spend one lonely night at home all
alone

I can go out and drink all the courvoisier I can find.

Walk the streets and I can tell any man to go to hell if
that man doesn't know how to act right

Wild women we don't every worry. Wiiiild women
never never get the blues.
Well, you fellas ain't ever gonna get nothing if you
keep acting like an angel, child

Give it up tonight's a real real good night. Y'all gotta
learn how to get to together well

Cuz I'll tell one more thing (Francine never tells a lie)

Wild women will be the first ones, Lord to learn how to
fly

Wild women never worry. Wiiiild women don't get the
blues

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

