

## Madrigali Magri

### "New Woman, New Man"

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She isn't like a jetstream  
Burning everything, sets a torch to my bone dry soul  
And all the ones that lay dead and cold  
Now swings and roams  
And the cartwheels and the cartwheels and the  
windmills knock them down  
I don't want anyone else around  
Just want to play around with this new friend I found

I want her home with me  
I want her alone with me  
I want her to see all of me  
A homeless child screams at me  
Oh this is who I am

Oh woman  
New woman, new man

Well, it happened once again  
The same thing that happened time and time again  
And I should look the other way  
But my eyes they just want to stay  
Hips and... and eyes  
And yellow, shiny hair  
She ain't no feature in the promised land  
Just a new woman

New woman, new man

I think of her against me  
How we wrestle in white sheets  
Her body calling out to me on broad, wide winter  
streets

I've seen her eyes, I've seen her face  
Now I won't sleep with no-one else  
I warm... against my hand  
And any old fool will understand

New woman, new man

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