

O.C. Smith

"Friend, Lover, Woman, Wife"

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(Refrain)

She's a friend, she's a lover
She's a woman, she's a wife
She's the answered prayer
Every lonely man dreams of
She's a temptress, she's a lady
She's the mother of my baby
And I thank God I'm the lucky man she loves

Sometimes I lie awake
I want to watch her sleepin'
And I just wanna bust
And love drops fill my eyes

I wonder what she'd think
If she woke up
And caught me weepin'
'Cause daddys and heroes
Ain't supposed to cry

Ya know the mornin' always seems
To catch us laughin'
We got the baby in the bed between us
Safe and warm

And I thank the lord above
For all the good times I'm havin'
Wrapped up in my woman's lovin' arms, hey

- Refrain -

When the load gets heavy
On my shoulders
I can't keep the pace
And I need a place to hide

I run home to my own little world
And take her in my arms and hold her
And I soon forget there's another world outside, hey

- Refrain 2x -

She's a friend, a lover, a woman, a wife
She's the answered prayer
Every lonely man dreams of... (fade)

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