

## Norma Jean

# "Heaven Help The Working Girl"

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"Good morning, sir, what'll you have?" That's how I  
start my day  
I spend nearly half my life in this little dim cafe  
I listen to their troubles, I'd try to be their friend  
But heaven help the working girl in a world that's run by  
men

Oh, heaven help the working girl  
Then goin' gets rough in this old world  
Filled with men who spend their time  
Tellin' lies, breathin' sighs, gettin' wise  
Havin' cries and drinkin' too much wine

Thank you, sir, you're very kind, I think I'll pass this  
time  
We'd both be sorry if I did go home to your wife and  
your kids  
It's just the bottle talkin', I'm familiar with that sound  
Oh, heaven help the working girl till true love comes  
around

Oh, heaven help the working girl  
Then goin' gets rough in this old world  
Filled with men who spend their time  
Tellin' lies, breathin' sighs, gettin' wise  
Havin' cries and drinkin' too much wine

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