

Dusty Springfield, Where Is A Woman To Go?

Do, da, do, da, do, da, do, da, day
Ahh, do, da, do, da, do, da, do, da, day
Maybe he was wrong, maybe I wasn't right
Whatever the reason I'm on my own tonight
He's gone his way and I've gone mine
Well I bet you hear that story all the time

Well, sometimes your friends ain't always available
To pick you up when you're feelin' down, down, down, oh
My daddy would die if he knew his baby
Was seekin' refuge in a little ol' bar across town

So tell me where is a woman to go?
When she's feelin' low and all she wants to do
Is feel a little better
Tell me where is a woman to go?
When she's feelin' low and all she wants to do
Is feel a little better

Hey, bartender, honey gimme change for a ten-dollar bill
Bring it back as a stack of quarters, if you will
'Cause I'm gonna play every song on your jukebox that makes me cry

Gonna find out how many tears ten dollars can buy, oh
Gonna find out how many tears ten dollars can buy

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When she's feelin' low and all she wants to do
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Do, da, do, da, do, da, do, da, day
Do, da, do, da, do, da, do, da, day
I said
Do, da, do, da, do, da, do, da, day