

# Hall & Oates, Woman Comes And Goes

Woman don't need no run around  
Don't need no truth in disguise  
She only goes by  
That look of love in her eye  
There ain't no other side to see  
She plays it so easily  
And I gotta love her -ah-  
When she shows it to me

Oh the woman comes and goes  
When the morning comes she goes

Yeah the woman comes,  
And goes when she's satisfied

I might not see her for days  
Then she bumps in, in a haze  
I like how her mind works  
And I love how it plays  
She gets her kick and she leaves  
And leaves me weak in the knees  
A bitter smile but  
A lot of sweet memories  
I like it. I love it...