

Janis Joplin, A Woman Left Lonely

A woman left lonely will soon grow tired of waiting,
Shell do crazy things, yeah, on lonely occasions.
A simple conversation for the new men now and again
Makes a touchy situation when a good face come into your head.
And when she gets lonely, shes thinking bout her man,
She knows hes taking her for granted, yeah yeah,
Honey, she doesnt understand, no no no no!
Well, the fevers of the night, they burn an unloved woman
Yeah, those red-hot flames try to push old love aside.
A woman left lonely, shes the victim of her man, yes she is.
When he cant keep up his own way, good Lord,
Shes got to do the best that she can, yeah!
A woman left lonely, Lord, that lonely girl,
Lord, Lord, Lord!