

# Micky & The Motocars, July, You're A Woman

I can't hold it on the road, you're sitting right beside me  
And I'm drunk out of my mind, merely from the fact  
That you aren't here

And I've not been known as the Saint of San Juaquin  
And I just as soon right now pull on over  
To the side of the road and I'll show you what I mean

## CHORUS

Lah dah dye... Lah dah dah dye  
July, you're a woman  
More than any woman I've ever known

Well I cannot see the white lines out before me  
And you're sitting there with your hand on my collar  
You're talking in my ear

Yeah and I have been around with a gypsy girl named Shannon  
She's the daughter of the Devil  
Ain't it strange that I should mention her to you  
I haven't thought of that girl in years

## CHORUS

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And I'm drunk out of my mind  
Merely from the fact that you are here

Yeah, and I have been around with a gypsy girl named Shannon  
She's the daughter of the Devil  
Ain't it strange that I should mention her to you

I haven't thought of that girl in years