

# Norma Jean, Love's A Woman's Job

I just overheard on the telephone  
Where you've been spending your nights away from home  
I guess I fell to give the tenderness you need  
But love's a woman's job so just come here to me  
And let me kiss you and hold you until her mem'ry's gone  
It takes a woman to keep a man like you at home  
Once more chance to prove baby I love you  
Cause love's a woman's job and I've got work to do  
[ el.banjo ]  
She's young and pretty and I guess she's got your charms  
But I could break her spell if you were in my arms  
I'm sorry baby if I've neglected you  
For love's a woman's job and I've got work to do  
So let me kiss you...  
Yes love's a woman's job and I've got work to do