

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