

Slade, How Can It Be

How can a woman eat up a man? - How can it be? How can it be?
How can a lady cheat, well she can? - How can it be? How can it be?
Well you know why and baby I could sit and cry and sigh
And we know the reason why, how it can be

Well you know why and baby I could sit and cry and sigh
And we know the reason why, how it can be
How can a loser change to a winner? - How can it be? How can it be?
How can a daydream change to a has-been? -
How can it be? How can it be?

Well you know why and baby I could sit and cry and sigh
And we know the reason why, how it can be
Well you know why and baby I could sit and cry and sigh
And we know the reason why, how it can be

How can a tear drop dry up into laughter? -
How can it be? How can it be?
How can a lover, a lover turn it on the other? -
How can it be? How can it be?
Well you know why and baby I could sit and cry and sigh
And we know the reason why, how it can be

Well you know why and baby I could sit and cry and sigh
And we know the reason why, how it can be . . . aaaaaahhhhhhhh