

# Tanita Tikaram, Men And Women

You give  
More than me  
And you live like  
Men and women  
In the shade  
More than me  
Yes, you hide like  
Men and women  
Men and women  
Jealous, born  
And young at heart  
And these walls like  
Men and women  
Men and women

Yeah - yeah  
Yeah - yeah

And chance alone  
Are gifts I give  
And watered down  
To men and women  
Men and women

And the drag past  
And the walk past  
And the days last long  
And your eyes shine  
And I see mine in them  
And I see myself  
Men and women  
Men and women