

Tanita Tikaram, Women Who Cheat On The World

Oh, my
When you are not all together
And you feel your face is a fiery place
For many tears
Who looks upon a picture and really feels a thrill
Oh, not me
Who looks into their past and feels they could leave

And you'd think by looking at his soul
That it really is his woman who'd cheat on the world
Who'd cheat on the world

Oh, my
When you are not really moving
And you feel your feet have been put to sleep
For many years
Who looks into a city
And really feels at home
Oh, not me
Who looks into the dark
And yearns to be free

And you'd think by looking at his soul
That it really is his woman who'd cheat on the world
Who'd cheat on the world

Boy,
A lot of things are very simple
A lot of things are logical
When held into your hands
Boy,
A lot of things are very simple
A lot of things are very simple
And they fall apart
When they fall apart

Oh, my
When you are not really living
And you feel your heart
Is the biggest part of all your fears
Who looks upon a lover and really feels desire
Oh, not me
Who looks into themselves and likes what they see

And you'd think by looking at his soul
That it really is his woman who'd cheat on the world
Who'd cheat on the world
Who'd cheat on the world
Who'd cheat on the world
Who'd cheat on the world
Who'd cheat on the world