

Clifford T. Ward, Somebody Stole My Woman

Somebody stole my woman

You know there's some good and some bad (he's bad)

She was the kind of woman

Who made you feel you'd been had

They drove off in my motor

And crashed it somewhere up state

I was about to change it

So I might as well tell you straight.

Somebody stole my woman

Made off with everything I had

Just came in through an open door

An' it was as simple as that

They took my china collection

Along with my colour T.V.

But I never had much affection

For either, in fact all three.

Well it's usually so

You don't find out the truth

Till it's too late to do anything

But it's nothing to get excited about

Just as long as you learn what's genuine.

Somebody stole my woman

It came as no surprise to me

They only had to ask

An' I'd have said there's no need for secrecy

They took my Queen Ann chest

I guess they sold it somewhere up state

But I never cared much for it

'Cause I knew it was only a fake.

Somebody stole my woman (It's alright, it's alright, it's alright)

Somebody stole my woman (It's alright, it's alright, it's alright)

Somebody stole my woman, it came as no surprise to me

Somebody stole my woman.