

# Gary Puckett, Woman, Woman

Woman oh woman  
Have you got cheating on your mind, on your mind  
Something's wrong between us  
That your laughter cannot hide  
And you're afraid to let your eyes meet mine  
And lately when I love you, I know you're not satisfied  
Woman oh woman  
Have you got cheating on your mind, on your mind  
I've seen the way men look at you  
When they think I don't see  
And it hurts to have them think that you're that kind  
But it's knowing that you're looking back  
That's really killing me  
Woman oh woman  
Have you got cheating on your mind, on your mind  
A woman wears a certain look  
When she is on the move  
And a man can always tell what's on her mind  
I hate to have to say it  
But that look's all over you  
Woman oh woman  
Have you got cheating on your mind  
Oh woman oh woman  
Have you got cheating on your mind.....