

George Thorogood, Woman With The Blues

You're out on the town,
playing it cool
While she hangs around,
playing your fool
But what's really going down?
Who's fooling who?
She's just a woman, she's just a woman with the blues

Now, night after night,
she's staying home
And you know it ain't right,
to constantly roam
It's her life to choose,
but that's no excuse
She's just a woman, she's just a woman with the blues

This pain in her heart,
she keeps to herself
But you know from the start,
there was nobody else
Yes, she loves only you,
and her love is true
She's just a woman, she's just a woman with the blues

Now, one of these days,
you'll wake up and find
That she's changed her ways,
and she's changed her mind
And the love you refused,
is the love you will lose
So don't give your woman, don't give your woman the blues