

Jewel, The Other Woman

The other woman finds time to manicure her nails.
The other woman is perfect where her rival fails.
And she's never seen with pin curls in her hair.

The other woman enchants her clothes with French perfume.
The other woman keeps fresh cut flowers in each room.
There are never toys that's scattered everywhere.

And when her baby caomes to call
He'll find her waiting like a lonesome queen.
Cause when she's by his side
It's such a change form the old routine.

But the other woman will always cry herself to sleep.
The other woman will never have his love to keep.
And as the years go by, the other woman
Will spend her life alone.