

# Lana Del Rey, The Other Woman

The other woman has 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, anywhere.  
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 old man comes to call  
He finds her waiting like a lonesome queen  
'Cause to be by her side  
It's such a change from 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  
Alone  
Alone