

Neil Diamond, Broad Old Woman

Broad old woman
What goes on behind your mascara'd eyes?
Broad old woman,
I know you tried this world
Once or twice for size
Tell your story, I'll be listen'
Past time glories
Yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah

Broad old woman
How many men
Have kicked you down the stairs?
Broad old woman
And how many times
Have you done to same to theirs?
Sing your bad times
To this young boy
I know you have time
Yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah