

# Robert Palmer, Change His Ways

Deep in the jungle, he lost her favour  
Another gambit-he would have made her  
He gave her perfume-she used his razor  
And decided to change his ways  
She was a gambler-he didn't blame her;  
She had a dimple in her favour  
At the last minute, he always chased her  
And decided to change his ways  
Life would be so much more exciting  
If we could live it day to day  
We could at least adjust the lighting  
To illuminate the way  
He took the loving that she'd been craving  
She took advantage of the saving;  
It almost ruin her reputation  
And decided to change his ways  
She wasn't crazy 'bout his behaviour;  
She read it somewhere in the paper;  
He was seducing a ballerina  
And decided to change his ways