

# Split Enz, The Woman Who Loves You

Don't stand a chance  
Without romance  
Keep the graveside warm for me  
Ever since you shot through  
I've crooned for you

Because the woman who loves you  
Is the woman, you need, need to hold  
But the woman, who loved me  
Well, she's dead, woah wohoh!

Without her charm  
Arm in arm, lovers lane would be just a memory  
Because the woman who loved me  
Well, she's dead

Well, I wanted to buy her a diamond ring  
And I wanted to buy her the kitchen sink  
You know I wanted to buy her everything  
See how she wobbles from side to side  
See how she wobbles my lovely bride

Meet me wife, she's true to life, I love her  
Yes I do, pushing daisies six feet down beneath her  
Now me hair is falling out  
And there's not much room to doubt  
Life has left me cold  
Ninety five and getting old  
That's half the story told

Because the woman who loves you  
Is the woman, the woman you need, need to hold  
But the woman, the woman, who loves me,  
Well, she's dead, dead, yeah yeah

(Spoon solo)

Oh how we danced, and when she glanced  
Then I, I knew she cared for me  
Ever since you've been gone, it's been so very long  
Because the woman who loves you  
Is the woman you need, need to hold  
But the woman, the woman who loved me  
Well, she's dead, dead to the world  
She's dead to the world, yeah!