

# Tanita Tikaram, Women who heat on the world

Oh, my  
When you are not all together  
And you feel your face is a fiery place  
For many tears  
Who looks upon a picture and really feels a thrill  
Oh, not me  
Who looks into their past and feels they could leave  
And you'd think by looking at his soul  
That it really is his woman who'd cheat on the world  
Who'd cheat on the world  
Oh, my  
When you are not really moving  
And you feel your feet have been put to sleep  
For many years  
Who looks into a city  
And really feels at home  
Oh, not me  
Who looks into the dark  
And yearns to be free  
And you'd think by looking at his soul  
That it really is his woman who'd cheat on the world  
Who'd cheat on the world  
Boy,  
A lot of things are very simple  
A lot of things are logical  
When held into your hands  
Boy,  
A lot of things are very simple  
A lot of things are very simple  
And they fall apart  
When they fall apart  
Oh, my  
When you are not really living  
And you feel your heart  
Is the biggest part of all your fears  
Who looks upon a lover and really feels desire  
Oh, not me  
Who looks into themselves and likes what they see  
And you'd think by looking at his soul  
That it really is his woman who'd cheat on the world  
Who'd cheat on the world  
Who'd cheat on the world  
Who'd cheat on the world  
Who'd cheat on the world  
Who'd cheat on the world