

The Proclaimers, A Woman's Place

A Womans place was in my home
Sitting, crying on the sofa
Until shed stop, Id face the clock
And then Id fade away

A womans place was on her own
While I worked, And when I roam
But in my heart, That womans love
Became everything

You think you know, you think youve learned
From broken hearts, And fingers burned
But on the streets, In Fife theyd say
A clown finds out the hard way

Youd think theyd know, youd think theyd learn
From bittered tears, And fingers burned
But in this town, On any day
A clown finds out the hard way

A womans place Is here with me
If I can see it, Why cant she
But now shes gone, I find shes strong
Well I just fade away, Boy, I just fade away

A womans place, a womans place, a womans place.