

# 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.