

# Westlife, Women (Lose Lose In Situation)

When we fall out  
I like to go driving in my car  
Listen to something ironic  
And end up in a bar

Get an earful of shit from a stranger  
Who's got a broken heart  
Weighting up what would be more payful,  
Staying with your man  
Or going back to her

Doesn't everybody feel this way sometimes?  
It's a lose-lose situation  
For a shitty little crime  
You can never win with women  
It's pointless trying to try  
It's a lose-lose situation till the day you die

Everybody knows the score  
She'll be crying to the mother-in-law  
And I'll be sleeping out with the dog  
Must give Inter Flora a call  
A call, a call, a call, a call...

Doesn't everybody feel this way sometimes?  
It's a lose-lose situation  
For a shitty little crime  
You can never win with women  
It's pointless trying to try  
It's a lose-lose situation till the day you die

Ooooh... Ooooh la-la-la  
Ooooh... Ooooh la-la-la  
Ooooh... Ooooh la-la-la  
Ooooh... Ooooh la-la-la  
Ooooh... Ooooh la-la-la  
Ooooh...

Then we make up  
I'll be walking on egg-shells for a day  
And I'll clean the house  
In the hope that I might get a lay  
I think back to that drunken stranger  
It's something that he said  
You made your bed, so lie in it  
She'll be quiet when you're dead

Doesn't everybody feel this way sometimes?  
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For a shitty little crime  
You can never win with women  
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It's a lose-lose situation till the day you die

And it's a lose-lose situation till the day you die