

# Oh Women

Paul Young

Nightclub eyes I can fade  
Racing cars, who's afraid?  
I'm living to be yours a mystery  
A situation's comedy Women, oh women, oh women  
(Tous les et monsieur)  
Women, hey women, oh women  
(Tous les et monsieur) Taxicabs hit a light  
Of conversation still polite  
Consequences, true or false  
Leaders' money, light my pulse Women, yeah women, oh women  
(Tous les et monsieur)  
Women, oh women, oh women  
(Tous les et monsieur) Twist around everything I'd say  
(Whatcha gonna, whatcha gonna,  
ay ee ay, ay aye em aye uh)  
In a room of pastel shades  
(Whatcha gonna, whatcha gonna, ay ee ay, em a de)  
Of what you like and she'll discuss  
From this day on I still don't know Women, oh women, oh women  
(Tous les et monsieur)  
Women, yeah women, oh women  
(Tous les et monsieur)  
Women, oh women, oh women  
(Tous les et monsieur)  
Women, hey women, oh women  
(Tous les et monsieur) (Whatcha gonna, whatcha gonna, ay ee ay)  
Ooh ooh ooh ooh

Songwriters

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