

# Women's Company

Ben Watt

He made a business for himself in '63  
Proud to be somebody for his family  
An offer came to buy him out  
Recklessly he shelved his doubt  
And sold up to regret it bitterly  
And left us in the women's company  
He left us in the women's company  
Yes, we were raised by women mainly, rarely men  
Weekends I remember mostly aunts and friends  
He remained a silent ghost  
Can't think what I missed the most  
Sentimental stuff most probably  
But I got used to women's company  
I got used to women's company  
And you are the one that I want  
You are the one, you are the one that I want  
And you are the one that I want  
You are the one, you are the one that I want  
And the women they would sing  
And the house it would ring  
With endless song  
Like nothing had gone wrong  
The jocks fill up these local bars  
I pick my wife up in the car  
We drive back to the house so quietly  
I prefer it in women's company  
I like it in the women's company  
Yeah, you are the one that I want  
You are the one, you are the one that I want  
And you are the one that I want  
You are the one, you are the one that I want  
Let's go to the river, darling  
Let's go to the river  
Let's drive to the river

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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