

# Women's Needs

## The Cribs

In the radius of a thousand miles  
I find it strange no one makes me smile  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh You should understand  
You still have to try  
When we're all the same  
I was almost right  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh And evening comes and I feel no different  
Sorry, my friend I just can't do nothing  
Evening comes and I feel no different  
Sorry, my friend I just can't do nothing In the radius of a thousand miles  
You find it strange no one makes me smile  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh You should understand  
You still have to try  
We're not all the same  
I was almost right  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh And see those guys  
I guess they're quite clever  
Get you on side  
Women's needs, whatever See those guys  
They think they're so clever  
Spot them on site  
Women's needs, whatever And evening comes  
And I feel no better  
It's closing time  
Women's needs, whatever Evening comes  
And I feel no better  
It's closing time  
Women's needs, whatever Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>