Real Woman

Poison Girls

I know itâ€™s near the knuckle
But I can tell when I see a real man
When it comes to reality
Iâ€™ve only just began
Youâ€™ve got a grasp of the real situation
I just blunder about in a close
Approximation
You know a lot of people your always drinking with your friends
you know a lot of people
when youâ€™ve got a lot to send

Iâ€™m not a real woman
I donâ€™t nod my head
And patiently wait
For your favours in bed
I donâ€™t wear lace panties
At waist away prices
Or bondage and scanties
At masochist dances
Iâ€™m not a real woman
I donâ€™t waggle my hips
Or flap my eye lids
Or shapple my lips
And Iâ€™m not a lemon
So please donâ€™t squezze out my pips
Im not a real woman
I donâ€™t aim to please
Or twinkle my knickers
Or garter my knees
The nails on my fingers
Are tattered and torn
I have had dirty fingers
Since the day I was born
Im not a real woman
Iâ€™m not a real woman
I donâ€™t nod my head
And patiently wait
For your favours in bed
And i'm not a lemon

So squeeze your own instead

Iâ€™m generous Iâ€™m mean
Iâ€™m a law onto myself
And I just laugh at everything you say
Donâ€™t be surprised
If I donâ€™t look into your eyes
My eyes are on a million miles away
Iâ€™m not a real woman
I wonâ€™t cook your food
Iâ€™m not on page 3
Drinking gin in the nude
Iâ€™m bred by your laundry
And bored by your jokes
Why donâ€™t you save them
to tell other blokes
I donâ€™t need no favours
I donâ€™t need no please
I donâ€™t need no bozo
To tickle my knees
And Iâ€™m no lamb chop
So donâ€™t fork my peas

Iâ€™m generous Iâ€™m mean
Iâ€™m a law onto myself
And I just laugh at everything you say
Donâ€™t be surprised
If I donâ€™t look into your eyes
My eyes are on a million miles away

Iâ€™m not a real woman
I donâ€™t look divine
I only like children some of the time
And just like a man must be well hung
To be a real woman
You have to be young
Hey your not so macho
By the look of that bunch
You can save your bananas
To eat with your lunch
Im not a real woman
I wonâ€™t cook your food
And I only want sex
When im in the mood

Iâ€™m generous Iâ€™m mean
Iâ€™m a law onto myself
And I just laugh at everything you say
Donâ€™t be surprised
If I donâ€™t look into your eyes
My eyes are on a million miles away

Im not a real woman
I wonâ€™t cook your food
And I only want sex
When im in the mood

Lyrics submitted by Michael.

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