

# Woman

## DOROTHY

You can lie to my face  
You can tear me apart  
Steal my last cigarette  
Keep on twistin' my heart  
But baby there's one thing I can't stand  
Don't call me your, don't call me your  
Don't call me your woman  
Cause the good times have gone bad  
Don't call me your woman  
Till you act like a man  
You can drink from my bottle  
You can take all I got  
Like a thief in the darkness  
Gas lighting my thoughts  
But baby there's one thing  
One thing I can't stand no  
Don't call me your, no  
Don't call me your  
Don't call me your woman  
Cause the good times have gone bad  
Don't call me your woman  
Oh till you act like a man  
Don't call me your woman  
Oh till you act like a man  
Don't call me your  
Oh don't call me your woman  
Oh cause the good times have gone bad  
Oh don't call me your woman  
Oh till you act like a man  
Don't call me your woman  
Oh till you act like a man

Songwriters

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