

# Wives and Lovers

## Burt Bacharach

Hey! Little girl  
Comb your hair, fix your makeup  
Soon he will open the door  
Don't think because there's a ring on your finger  
You needn't try anymoreFor wives should always be lovers too  
Run to his arms the moment he comes home to you  
I'm warning youDay after day  
There are girls at the office  
And men will always be men  
Don't send him off with your hair still in curlers  
You may not see him againFor wives should always be lovers too  
Run to his arms the moment he comes home to you  
He's almost hereHey! Little girl  
Better wear something pretty  
Something you'd wear to go to the city and  
Dim all the lights, pour the wine, start the music  
Time to get ready for loveDim all the lights, pour the wine, start the music  
Time to get ready for loveTime to get ready  
Time to get ready for love  
Time to get ready  
Time to get ready for love

Songwriters  
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