

She's the Woman

Van Halen

A little low on cash
But I'm high on luck
I wanna be your knight
In shining pick-up truck
With a Chevy for my summer home
Let's get the party started
It's looking like the city towed
My other apartmentShe got a doorbell sign that said
Bring it or don't ring it
She's the woman
She's the woman
She's the woman
She's the womanFate is my pimp
But she was cool
Said if you're doin' business with me, honey
What does that make you?
Some Casablanca gin joint
You're a nervous wreck
Your I.Q. plummets fourteen points
Her thunder thong around your neckThe song ain't dirty
It's really just the way we sing it (sing it)
She's the woman (sing it)
She's the woman
She's the woman
She's the womanShe wanted something to regret
Tomorrow morning
This suburban garage-a-trois
Was worth exploring
Yeah dreams come true
But it remains to be seen
By the time mine usually do
It's no longer me!She got a doorbell sign
You better bring it, or don't ring it
She's the woman
She's the woman
She's the woman

Songwriters

ROTH, DAVID LEE / VAN HALEN, EDWARD / VAN HALEN, ALEX / VAN HALEN,

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