

Just Another Woman

Air Supply

Knocking by my window, late at night
Making me believe there's something not right
I look through the window
But all I can see is the rain Standing on my doorstep, not very old
Looking so helpless and looking so cold
A woman who needed some help
Now she lost her way She was cold, she was lost
She could smile and I was not cross Just another woman in my life
Just another woman lost in the night
Just another woman
Keeping in touch with a man As we sat by the fire, the flame just grew
Talking about different things we knew
Watching a new day
Arrive right inside my room The more I listened the more she told
And in fascination my heart was sold
Weaving in and out of my mind
With a skill unknown She was cold, she was lost
She could smile, and I was not cross Just another woman in my life
Just another woman lost in the night
Just another woman
Keeping in touch with a man Just another woman in my life
Just another woman lost in the night
Just another woman
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