The Other Woman

The Melody Ranch Girl

The other woman finds time to manicure her nails
The other woman is perfect where her rival fails
And she's never seen with pin curls in her hair anywhere
The other woman enchants her clothes with French perfume
The other woman keeps fresh cut flowers in each room
And there are never toys scattered everywhere
And when her old man comes to call
He'll find her waiting like a lonesome queen
'Cause when he's by her side, it's such a change from old routine
But the other woman will always cry herself to sleep
The other woman will never have his love to keep
And as the years go by, the other woman will spend her life alone

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