

# The Other Woman

**Jeff Buckley**

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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