

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 anywhereThe other woman enchantsh her clothes with French
perfume

The other woman keeps fresh cut flowers in each room

And there are never toys scattered everywhereAnd 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 routineBut 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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