

# God's Gift To Women

[Kate Miller-heidke](#)

Pale moonlight, neon-bright  
Whispers in the early night  
Golden mane, read 'The Game'  
Watch them drawn like moths to flame  
Studied the practical tactics of pick-ups  
Right down to the pitfalls and hiccups  
Before you start I say, "Stop, it's a stick-up"  
Used to being the guy that gets the girl  
But if we were the last two people in the world  
The human race would face extinction  
Before I'd get it on, honey  
Used to being the guy that gets the girl  
Not if we were the last two people in the world  
Mister, mister, why haven't you gone?  
If you're God's gift to women then God got it wrong  
Peacock strut, collar up  
Watch him while he fills his cup  
Sultry glare, piercing stare  
Practiced in the mirror  
Studied the practical tactics of pick-ups  
Right down to the pitfalls and hiccups  
Before you start I say, "Stop, it's a stick-up"  
Used to being the guy that gets the girl  
But if we were the last two people in the world  
The human race would face extinction  
Before I'd get it on, honey  
Used to being the guy that gets the girl  
Not if we were the last two people in the world  
  
Mister, mister, why haven't you gone?  
If you're God's gift to women then God got it wrong  
Are you feeling it, feeling the love in the room?  
You feeling it, feeling the love in the room?  
You feeling it, feeling the love?  
Well, you're feeling something anyone will do  
Studied the practical tactics of pick-ups  
Right down to the pitfalls and hiccups  
Before you start I say, "Stop, it's a stick-up"  
Used to being the guy that gets the girl

But if we were the last two people in the world  
The human race would face extinction  
Before I'd get it on, honey  
Used to being the guy that gets the girl  
Not if we were the last two people in the world  
Mister, mister, why haven't you gone?  
If you're God's gift to women then God got it wrong  
Used to being the guy that gets the girl  
But if we were the last two people in the world  
The human race would face extinction  
Before I'd ever let you turn an inch into a smile, honey  
Like you still got a chance  
It's just amusing watching you dance  
Mister, mister, why haven't you gone?  
If you're God's gift to women, if you're God's gift to women  
If you're God's gift to women then God got it wrong  
She got it wrong

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