Woman of the World

Aerosmith

Well, she's the woman of the world

And god she know it

She'll turn my head every time she shows it

Yeah, nothing you can do nothing you can say

No way you can try to change her way

She might be gone tomorrow

Honey, say what you gotta sayLordy, lordy, lordy, lordy what a womanWell I tried, I tried so hard to please her

She'd give me a look if I beg to tease her

There's nothing you can say nothing you can do

No way you can try to choochie coo

She might be gone tomorrow

Oh, lordy what you gonna doAnd I tried with an open hand

And a heart of sorrow

Hoped that everything would be all right, all right, all right, all right

Don't save too much lovin' for tomorrow

Get out all your lovin' here tonightAnd I tried with an open hand and a heart of sorrow
Hoped that everything would be all right, all right, all right, all right
Don't save too much lovin' for tomorrow
Get out all your lovin' here tonightShe got big-eyed cats she got coats of sable

She seats forty-four at her dinner table

And there's nothing you can do nothing you can say

No way you can try to change her way

She might be gone tomorrow

Oh, throwin' it all away

Songwriters
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