

A Woman Is a Sometime Thing

Ella Fitzgerald; Louis Armstrong

(To Clara)

What, that chile ain't asleep yet? Give him to me.

I'll fix him for you.

(Jake takes the baby from Clara)

Lissen to yo` daddy warn you,

`Fore you start a-travelling,

Woman may born you, love you and mourn you,

But a woman is a sometime thing,

Yes, a woman is a sometime thing.

Oh, a woman is a sometime thing.

Yo` mammy is the first to name you,

Then she'll tie you to her apron string,

Then she'll shame you and she'll blame you

Till yo` woman comes to claim you,

`Cause a woman is a sometime thing,

Yes, a woman is a sometime thing.

Oh, a woman is a sometime thing.

Don't you never let a woman grieve you

Just 'cause she got yo` weddin` ring.

She'll love you and deceive you,

Take yo` clothes and leave you

`Cause a woman is a sometime thing.

Yes, a woman is a sometime thing.

Yes, a woman is a sometime thing,

Yes, a woman is a sometime thing.

There now, what I tells you; he`s asleep already.

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