She's The Woman

Van Halen

A little low on cash But I'm high on luck I want to be your knight in shining pick-up truck With a Chevy for my summer home Let's get the party started It's looking like the city towed my other apartment... Got a doorbell sign says "Bring it or don't ring it" She's the woman... Fate is my pimp But she was cool Says "If you're doin' business with me honey, what does that make you?" Some Casablanca gin joint You're a nervous wreck

> Your IQ plummets fourteen points Her thunder thong around your neck The song ain't dirty It's really just the way I sing it. She's the woman... She wanted something to regret Tomorrow morning This suburban garage-a-tois Was worth exploring Yes, dreams come true But what remains to be seen By the time mine usually do In no longer me She had a doorbell sign that said "You better bring it or don't ring it" She's the woman...

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