

Wives and Lovers

Nancy Wilson

Hey, little girl, comb your hair, fix your make-
up, soon he will
open the door,
Don't think because there's a ring on your finger, you needn't
try any more.
For wives should always be lovers too,
Run to his arms the moment that he comes home to you.
I'm warning you,
Day after day, there are girls at the office and the men will
always be men,
Don't stand him up, with your hair still in curlers, you may no
t
see him again.
Wives should always be lovers too,
Run to his arms the moment he comes home to you.
He's almost here, hey, little girl, better wear something
pretty,
Something you wear to go to the city,
Dim all the lights, pour the wine, start the music, time to get
ready for love.
Time to get ready for love, yes it's time to get ready for love
,
It's time to get ready, kick your shoes off, baby....