Brothers let me tell you
A thing or two I know
If you don't treat your woman right
Out of the blue one day she's gonna go

When there's food upon the table And whisky on the shelf And good loving strong And good loving long She don't ever need nobody else

Satisfy your woman
So she listens for your coming
Make her feel like someone
Make her feel human
When all is said and done it's up to you

When you tell her that you love her Make the words sound right Tell her whenever you're thinking of her You always got an appetite

And if you play around a little
Just make her realise
You were just testing your mettle
And that's all a different kettle
She's the sweetest fish you ever fried

Satisfy your woman
So she listens for your coming
Make her feel like someone
Make her feel human
When all is said and done it's up to you