Oh God, would I give her up to him If she told me he was better And that I didn't have the chance That he did to impress her

Does she test me, does she know
That I would sooner turn and go
Than fight another, if that is what she have me do

And would she stop and hold me near

If she could see the future here

Would hold me if she held me to her too

I would not fight with hands or words Another man no, that's absurd Or would I end what victory betray me

Or is that what she's waiting on A-pounding down one standing man To kiss her in a blood embrace of victory

Or would I give her up at all Because I know it could not be better To live without what she provides When we're alone and I undress her

Does she test me, does she know
That I would never turn and go
But fight another, if that's what she'd have me do

Charlie... I've been with another man
Aren't you gonna say anything?
You're just gonna sit there?
Oh Charlie, I didn't know when you were coming back
Or if you ever would.
I tell you the men around here don't respect anything
If I told you all the guys that called me up
And then Cliff, He didn't make a pass at me.
I mean he didn't even do it at all, Charlie
I knew what he wanted, but
he never did anything about it.
And then it just seemed like the two of us just had to.

I don't think I'm up for any more of this. Why don't you go to bed ? I'll work this all out.

What are you gonna do ?

I'm just gonna sit here

Or is that what she's waiting on A-pounding down one standing man To kiss her in a blood embrace of victory