

# Walk Like a Woman

David Byrne

He taught me, how to do it  
He taught me, lightly  
He taught me, you'll get through it  
He taught me, nightly

And to be married to such a man  
I can't believe how lucky I am  
I am so lucky, so lucky to be  
Never poor no more, I have all that I need

I'm going to learn how to walk like a woman  
I'm going to learn how to dress, how to dance  
I'm going to learn how to make an impression  
Do anything for the love of this man

And if he loved me on the day we met  
Then why must I be someone else?  
The girl he married, now is that still me?  
Who am I now? I ask myself

See him look at someone else  
I copy her hair and the way that she dress  
I live to see him look at me  
That's all I want, that's all that I need

I'm going to learn how to walk like a woman  
I'm going to learn how to dress, how to dance  
I'm going to learn how to make an impression  
Do anything for the love of this man

Shouldn't he love me for the way I am?  
And if he loves me, then why must I change?  
Was that the reason that we fell in love?  
Will he still love me if I'm not the same?

And if I bang my head on the wall for hours  
Then I won't feel the confusion no more  
The New York doctor, bright yellow pills he gave me  
Remind yourself what you're doing it for

It's for love, it's for love  
It's for love, it's for love  
It's for love, it's for love  
It's for love, in your head, there's nothing wrong with your heart

I'm going to learn how to walk like a woman  
I'm going to learn how to dress, how to dance  
I'm going to learn how to go out in public  
Do anything for the love of my man

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It's for love, it's for love  
It's for love, it's for love  
It's for love, in your head, there's nothing wrong with your heart