

## Where Is a Woman to Go?

Dusty Springfield

Do, da, do, da, do, da, do, da, day  
Ahh, do, da, do, da, do, da, do, da, day  
Maybe he was wrong, maybe I wasn't right  
Whatever the reason I'm on my own tonight  
He's gone his way and I've gone mine  
Well I bet you heat that story all the time

Well, sometimes your friends ain't always available  
To pick you up when you're feelin' down, down, down, oh  
My daddy would die if he knew his baby  
Was seekin' refuge in a little ol' bar across town

So tell me where is a woman to go?  
When she's feelin' low and all she wants to do  
Is feel a little better  
Tell me where is a woman to go?  
When she's feelin' low and all she wants to do  
Is feel a little better

Hey, bartender, honey gimme change for a ten-dollar bill  
Bring it back as a stack of quarters, if you will  
'Cause I'm gonna play every song on your jukebox that makes me  
cry  
Gonna find out how many tears ten dollars can buy, oh  
Gonna find out how many tears ten dollars can buy

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Do, da, do, da, do, da, do, da, day  
Do, da, do, da, do, da, do, da, day  
I said  
Do, da, do, da, do, da, do, da, day