

One Woman

Isaac Hayes

I fight my way through the 5 o'clock rush hour
As daylight slowly leaves the sky
I open the door to that little room we call home.
Her loving arms are to greet me
And her tender lips are always there to greet me, at
the end of every day
You know, it's always been that way.
Then I fight my way through the early morning traffic
ahhh, but someone else is heavy on my mind
Then I open the door to our favorite little coffeeshop
And she's right on time.
Her loving arms are there to greet me
and her tender lips are there to greet me
That's the way I start my day.
But it's too bad it doesn't end that way.
One woman is making my home
While the other woman making me do wrong
I didn't intend to let get that strong
Now I gotta decide where I belong
(musical interlude)
Her loving arms are there to greet me
Ooooo tender lips are there to meet me
That's the way I start my day
Whoaaaa, too bad, so sad
it doesn't end that way.
One woman making my home, yes she is
While the other woman, you know making me do wrong
I didn't intend to let this pain get that strong
Now I gotta decide, where I, where I, where I belong.
One woman ahhhh making my home yes she is now
The other woman making this man do wrong
I don't know which one to choose, no I don't
And neither one can this man bear to lose
Oooooo no, no, no
I said
One woman making my home
Ooooo while this other woman making me do wrong, ahhhhh
yeah
I didn't intend to let this pain get this strong
Now I gotta decide where I belong, tell me, which way
to goooooooooo.
One woman making my home,
(fading) The other woman got me doing wrong.