

## Women And Wives

Paul McCartney

Hear me, women and wives  
Hear me, husband and lovers  
What we do with our lives  
Seems to matter to others  
Some of them may follow  
Roads that we run down  
Chasing tomorrow

Many choices to make  
Many chains to unravel  
Every path that we take  
Makes it harder to travel  
Laughter turned to sorrow  
Doesn't get me down  
Chasing tomorrow

When tomorrow comes around  
You'll be looking at the future  
So, keep your feet upon the ground  
And get ready to run

Now hear me, mothers and men  
Hear me, sisters and brothers  
Teach your children and then  
They can pass it to others  
Some of them may borrow  
Tales you handed down  
Chasing tomorrow

Hear me, women and wives  
Hear me, husband and lovers  
What we do with our lives  
Seems to matter to others  
Some of them may follow  
Roads that we run down  
Chasing tomorrow  
Get ready to run

Chasing tomorrow  
Get ready to run