(Lloyd)

Why do you cry when the night time comes? Why do you sigh when the evening is done? I guess there's a lot about a woman's ways That I don't understand. Why do you lie when the truth is known? Why do you sigh so when I get home? I guess there's a lot about a woman's ways That I don't understand. But any time that you want to leave, You know I'll let you go, And any time that you want to stay You'll let me know, I know , I know. Why do you lie? I don't want to know, And then you come around saying so, so so. I guess there's a lot about a woman's ways That I don't understand. Oh come on and see me now, baby please, I guess there's a lot about a woman's ways That I don't understand. Any time you want to leave I'll see you walk away, But any timen' that you want to stay, You know you can remain. Why do you cry when the night time comes? Why do you sigh when the evening is done? I quess there's a lot about a woman's ways That I don't understand. Why do you lie when the truth is known? Why do you sigh so when I get home? I quess there's a lot about a woman's ways That I don't understand.