

## A Woman Left Lonely

Rita Coolidge

A woman left lonely will soon grow tired of waiting  
She'll do crazy things, yeah, on lonely occasions  
A simple conversation for the new men now and again  
Makes a touchy situation when a good face come into your head  
And when she gets lonely, she's thinking `bout her man  
She knows he's taking her for granted, yeah yeah  
Honey, she doesn't understand, no no no no!

Well, the fevers of the night, they burn an unloved woman  
Yeah, those red-hot flames try to push old love aside  
A woman left lonely, she's the victim of her man, yes she is  
When he can't keep up his own way, good Lord  
She's got to do the best that she can, yeah!  
A woman left lonely, Lord, that lonely girl  
Lord, Lord, Lord!