

Some Ladies

Roger Whittaker

Woke up this morning,
I've been a sleeps in my chair.
To find she'd left me, for heaven knows where.
A two page letter to say how she feels.
She took my money, my heart and my wheels.
Now I' lonely - Now I'm lonely,
A feeling that I know so well.
I was dreaming - I was dreaming,
Of a little heaven in this hell.

Some ladies are bad.
Some ladies are right.
Some ladies can love but this one love to fight.

Some ladies are bad.
Some ladies are good.
Some ladies can love but tell me where can I find?
Where can I find a tender 'nother girl?

I had my breakfast alone in my bed.
These ladies driving me out of my head.
It makes me wonder why I always find,
The once that hurt me, oh, I must be blind.
Now I' lonely - Now I'm lonely,
A feeling that I know so well.
I was dreaming - I was dreaming,
Of a little heaven in this hell.

Some ladies are bad.
Some ladies are right.
Some ladies can love but this one love to fight.

Some ladies are bad.
Some ladies are good - good - good.
Some ladies can love but tell me where can I find?
Where can I find a tender 'nother girl?
Oh yeah... mmh... All right...

Some ladies are bad.
Some ladies are right.
Some ladies can love but this one love to fight.

Some ladies bad...
Some ladies are good.
Oh they can love...

Oh some ladies bad...
Some ladies are right.
Oh yeah love...

Some ladies bad...
Some ladies are good - good - good.
Tell me where can I find?

Some ladies bad...
Some ladies are right.
Some ladies can love but this one love to fight.

Some ladies bad...
Some ladies are good - good - good.
Oh they can love...

Oh ho, ho ladies are bad...