

I Wish I Had A Way With Women

Sailor

Well it's spring in the air again
And you know it affects young men
For their fancy seems to turn
And their passions start to burn

That's a thing we all learn
Our fancy turns to the one idea
Young ladies think about for the whole of the year
As the sun gets hotter the blue skies clear

And, whoops, those pretty young things appear
At times like this I'm acutely aware
Of the fact that I'm just not getting my share
I'm a really great guy and it doesn't seem fair to me

I wish I had a way with women, what a way to be
What a way to waste your waking hours, what a fantasy
For I'm a Romeo, I'm a gigolo
I'm a Casanova, can't you see
That I wish I had a way with the women
The way women have a way with me

Well I spent me the whole year long
In search of wine, women and song
But savior faire and je ne sais quoi
Were the things I lacked and I never got far
Till I got a guitar

Now the girls come running when I play my licks
I'm a real lounge lizard, I'm a snake for the chicks
I'm a paperback lover, I'm a laid back mother
But I still can't seem to get my kicks

For as soon as I put my guitar down
I get all tongue-tied, can't make a sound
And the words won't come and it doesn't seem fair to me

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