

## City Women

### The Grass Roots

You wake up warm from a summer sleep  
But those city women get-a up and turn-a on the heat  
They just don't know when to let a man be  
Those city women are gonna be the death of me

Now you work all day, and you sweat real hard  
But you never earn enough-a for-a them at or on your job  
So they want you to go out and rob  
Those city women are gonna be the death of me

City women gonna be the death of me, yeah!  
You know they're just not happy 'til they see you in misery!

So you buy a gun one rainy day  
You meet a man-a in an alley and you try to make him pay  
But when he tries to run away  
Those city women are gonna be the death of me

Now here I am sittin' in the jail  
Warden's gonna come for me; 3 o'clock without fail  
All because my woman left town with my bail  
Those city women are gonna be the death of me

City women gonna be the death of me, yeah!  
You know they're just not happy 'til they see you in misery!  
They'll be the death of me!