

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!