

## Womanizer

### Blood, Sweat & Tears

Before I got to know you, when I didn't know any better  
I would have swore all you'd got going for you bounced inside y  
our sweater  
Funny what a fool, what a fool you made of me  
I was out for a thrill  
You came in for the kill  
And you brought this womanizer to his knees  
Yes you did

I used to love the girls and leave them, that's the way I fough  
t the battle  
Then you had to come along, woman, and knock me off my saddle  
Oh Mama, what a fool, what a fool you made of me  
Well I was out for a thrill  
You came in for the kill  
And you brought this womanizer to his knees

Yes the womanizer met his match  
And she left without a scratch  
Who'd ever thought a woman would make such a mess of me  
Who'd ever thought such a woman could make such a mess of me

Like a miser with his money, I counted lovers by the pieces  
When I was living the works of Mailer, you were deep in Anna Se  
esez  
I was out for a thrill  
You came in for the kill  
And you brought this womanizer to his knees

Yes the womanizer met his match  
And she left without a scratch  
Now who'd ever thought such a woman would make such a mess of m  
e  
Who'd ever thought such a woman could make such a mess of me

Womanizer, womanizer, womanizer, that's me  
Womanizer, womanizer, womanizer, that's me