Nobody feels any pain

Tonight as I stand here in the rain.

Everybody knows that baby's got new clothes,

But lately I see her ribbons and her bows

Have fallen from her curls.

She takes just like a woman.

She makes love just like a woman.

And then she aches just like a woman.

But she breaks just like a little girl.

Queen Mary, she's my friend.

Yes I believe I'll go see her again.

Nobody has to guess that baby can't be blessed

'Till she finally sees that she's like all the rest

With her fog, her amphetamines, and her pearls.

She takes just like a woman.

She makes love just like a woman.

And then she aches just like a woman.

But she breaks just like a little girl.

It raining at first, and I was dying there of thirst, So I came in here.

And your long-time curse hurts, but what's worse Is this pain in here.

I can't stay in here.

Ain't it clear...

That I just can't fit.

I believe it's time for us to quit.

But when we met again and are introduced as friends,

Please don't let on that you knew me when

I was hungry, and it was your world.

You take just like a woman. You make love just like a woman. And then you ache just like a woman. But you break just like a little girl.