

To the Other Woman (I'm the Other Woman)

Lulu

My friends all ask me
If I know the real you
I say, yes, I know my man
And all about his other woman
So to me there's nothing new

They say, please, don't get offended
They're only trying to help me
So I won't mess up my life

But they don't know
To the other woman
I'm the other woman
And the other woman, she is his wife

Everybody calls me stupid
For playing second fiddle
At least I know I'm number two

But all you so-called friends
With your supposedly single men
Tell me, tell me what number are you?

If there's any backstabbin' being done
Oh, I'm the guilty one
She has no reason for the knife
'Cause to the other woman
I'm the other woman
And the other woman, she's his wife

I'm gonna try and keep this man
In every, every way I can
'Cause he means the world to me
I won't be his degradation
Between his obligations
To his wife and family

But one day the door will close
I won't see him anymore
But like the old folks say
That's life

To him I'll just be another woman
And the other woman
Will always be his wife
To him I'll just be another woman
And the other woman
Will always be his wife

Yes, she will