

First I Look At The Purse

Rod Stewart

Some fellows look at the eyes
Some fellows look at the nose
Some fellows look at the size
Some fellows look at the clothes

I don't care if her eyes are red
I don't care if her nose is long
I don't care if she's underfed
I don't care if her clothes are wrong

First I look at the purse

Some fellows like the smiles they wear
Some fellows like the legs that talk
Some fellows like the style of their hair
They want the waist line to be small

But I don't care if their legs all vein
I don't care if their teeth are big
I don't care if she wears a ring
Why waste time looking at the waist line

'Cause first I look at the purse, yeah

A woman can be as fine as can be
Kisses sweeter than honey
That don't mean a thing to me
If you ain't got no money, baby

'Cause if the purse is fat, that's where it's at, yeah

Some fellows like the way they walk
The way they swing and sway
Some fellows like the way they talk
If they can talk, talk all day

I don't care if she waddles like a duck
Or talks with a lips
I still think I'm in good luck
If the dollar bills are crisp, come on

'Cause first I look at the purse, yeah, yeah

Keep an eye on the money
Womans got to have some fine greenbacks, hah
I ain't greedy, guys
Oh, I don't wanna work no more