I saw you standing on the corner
So provocative
Fired my imagination
Could this be all a dream I wonder
Is it love or infatuation
I stroll on over
Tap you on the shoulder
I said hey there, how ya doin'
Well I love the way you look
I love long legs
I like your style
When you move so fast

You make a woman cry (You make a woman cry) A woman cry (You make a woman cry) You make a woman cry (You make a woman cry) Woman cry (You make a woman) I feel a sensual devotion Maybe second sight Or maybe inner vision Could you fill the canyons in my mind I wonder do you need Someone to believe in Your presence causes such commotion Oh I can't touch myself Too hot to handle Well I love the misery love the game I like the words So provocative You make a woman cry (You make a woman cry) A woman cry (You make a woman cry) You make a woman cry (You make a woman cry) Woman cry (You make a woman) If I get crazy in the middle of the night It's because I need your arms to hold me tight And if I tell that I don't need your love You can be sure that I want love - woman cry You make a woman cry (You make a woman cry) A woman cry (You make a woman cry) You make a woman cry (You make a woman cry) Woman cry (You make a woman) You make a woman cry (You make a woman cry) A woman cry (You make a woman cry) You make a woman cry (You make a woman cry) Woman cry (You make a woman)