

Women just like you
(*words and music Lee Maddeford*)

so many nights
I've walked through this town
with the light from the streetlamps
shining down
cobblestones speaking of time
endless age
old shoes squeaking
like cracks on the stage

memory calls
to bring back the pain
and starts dragging me down
once again
you were a waitress
and I was in love
and like so many
before me
I knew

that I'd be just another man
fallen down over a woman
just like you

they walk down the street
with heads in a spin
being blown
by the wiles
of the wind
turning and twirling
don't know where to go
and their feet
tap the sound
of the blues

yes all of those men
who have fallen down
over women
just like you