What Does A Woman See In A Man Jimmy Webb

What Does A Woman See In A Man?

 ${ t F} { t Dm7} { t F} { t Dm7}$

He stinks to high heaven, half covered with hair

Ab Bb7 Eb

And grunts just like some old orangutan

Bb Db E

While she smells of clean skin and a trace of jasmine

Bb7 Eb

And speaks like a first rate librarian

Abm Gb

His stomach hangs out, there s a hump on his back

Bmaj7 E

He eats like Conan the Barbarian

b Db E

While she keeps herself trim, and her posture is prim

Bb7 Eb

Her manners are quite cosmopolitan

Abm Gb

He laughs like a donkey and farts in the bed

E Eb Bb7

And flips cigarettes in the can

Eb Fm7 Eb A

But she always acts nice, with no visible vice

Gm7 Cm7 Fm7 Bb

Tell me, what does a woman see in a man?

He hangs out in bars and he tells stupid jokes

And seems to think he s a comedian

But she s clever, polite, stays sober all night

And sips on her one Presbyterian

He drives a gas hog like Attila the Hun

And woe to the luckless pedestrian

While she prefers bikes and bird-watching hikes

And sailing and riding equestrian

He has a name like Duane or Leroy

Hers is Vanessa or Anne

Hers sounds like a song but Duane is all wrong

Tell me, what does a woman see in a man?

Cm Bb F

Doesn t she know that she s unique

F# F#+ F#6 B

Doesn t she know that he s just a freak of nature C# Bmaj7 C# Bmaj7

Overbearing, insecure, wanting love but so unsure C# Eb

Loving her because she s pure

And yet, dreaming of orgies in Vegas or Cannes
He preens and strikes poses Olympian
While she shoulders the cross
And lets him play boss
His nurse and long-suffering Samaritan

He brags about knocking the world on its ass
But oh, when the shit hits the fan
She ll bail him out, she s the one with the clout
Only she knows how humankind ever began
What does a woman see in a man?
What does a woman see in a man?