

How can you be so naive,  
That wasn't just a touch on your sleeve.  
Her hand kinda lingered a little too long.  
Relax, you didn't do anything wrong.

But when you introduced her to me,  
She ignored me deliberately.  
She interrupted every time I spoke,  
Laughed a little too hard at your jokes.

She wants you, I can sense it.  
Trust me, women know women.

It's a look, it's a sway.  
It's an: "Oh, you're lookin' good,  
"You been liftin' weights?"  
It's a tone, it's a sigh,  
It's the subtle body language,  
It's the vibe.  
It sets off our intuition.  
Trust me: women known women.

You tell me you an' she are friends.  
Well, she's walkin' over here again.  
Watch real close, she'll twirl her hair.  
Ten bucks says she bumps your chair.

She wants you, I can sense it.  
Trust me, women know women.

It's a look, it's a sway.  
It's an: "Oh, you're lookin' good,  
"You been liftin' weights?"  
It's a tone, it's a sigh,  
It's the subtle body language,  
It's the vibe.  
It sets off our intuition.  
Trust me: women known women.

Instrumental break.

Well, don't roll your eyes an' chalk this up to jealousy.  
How do you think that I got you to notice me?

It's an act, it's a game,  
It's the way she keeps conveniently,  
Forgettin' my name.  
It's the wink, it's a shake,  
It's a little too obvious,  
A double take.

It's a tone, it's a sigh,  
It's the subtle body language,  
It's the vibe.

It's a look, it's a sway.  
It's an: "Oh, you're lookin' good,  
"You been liftin' weights?"

Oh, yeah, I know: women known women.

That's right.  
Yeah, women know women.