

Mystery Of A Woman

Wade Bowen

Seems like I live my whole life just like every other man
Trying to figure out everything I can
About the way you work, and all your wicked ways
There's no way of winning, all these games you make us play

Think we got it all figured out, then you gotta go and change
Well I'm a fast sinking ship baby and you're the one to blame
You took all of my courage, you nailed it to the wall
Now I'm hung up like an innocent fool with nowhere to fall

It's the mystery of a woman
Don't' know why they do what they do
It's the mystery of a woman
Oh how I wish I knew what they do

Don't think I got all the answers, son I'm not a preacher man
It's just the way I feel, you don't have to understand
But the same's been done to you, you've heard it all before
Might as well stop tryin to find the key that opens up, opens u
p that door

When you take my breath away, where does it go?
I guess you take it to a place, that I'll never know
There's so much to be considered when you're dealing with heart
s like mine
You always act like you don't care, are you going to act like t
hat this time?