

Only A Woman

Angus Stone

Only a woman
Only a girl
Only a woman
She ain't that kind of girl

Well you walked in
You walked in real late
You ... and you talked about
How changed the stone and the Brooklyn gate
Takes me back to that first time
I reached for words that just weren't there
Our next touch came to moon shine
Upon our skin so bad
Upon our skin so bad

Only a woman
Only a girl
Only a woman
She ain't that kind of girl
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Takes me back to them old days
It's funny how times they come so clear
And your hair well it glows in that sweet rain
I held you so dear
And I held you so dear

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