She's Easy to Hold

She's got a mind of her own But her heart belongs to me Oh, she could make it alone But where on earth, would I be

She'll listen but she won't do What she's told Sometimes she's hard to handle But she's always easy to hold

She's strong enough To stand on her own two feet Oh, but I'm so glad Sometimes she leans on me

She's the kind of woman That no man can control Sometimes she's hard to handle But she's always easy to hold

When she don't get what she wants There's hell to pay And the truth be known I wouldn't want her any other way

There's some devil in every angel There are thorns with every rose Sometimes she's hard to handle But she's always easy to hold

There's some devil in every angel There are thorns with every rose Sometimes she's hard to handle But she's always easy to hold Yes, sometimes she's hard to handle But she's always easy to hold

Clay Walker