

Woman Thing

Clay Walker

She loves to buy those designer clothes
And she tends to cry at the picture show
And she'll make plans without telling me
And I don't understand
I guess it's just a woman thing

Oh, but whatever it is that I can't figure out
It all comes clear when she walks in and the lights go down
And it's a mystery that I can't explain
But I love what she does to me
When she's doing that woman thing

Now she'll go on about losing weight
While all along I'm thinking she looks great
I never know where her mood will swing
'Cause I'm just a man and that's just a woman thing

Oh, but whatever it is that I can't figure out
It all comes clear when she walks in and the lights go down
It's a mystery that I can't explain
But I love what she does to me
When she's doing that woman thing

Oh, it's a mystery that I can't explain
I love what she does to me
When she's doing that woman thing
Oh, I love what she does to me
When she's doing that woman thing