

# My Woman Knows

Conway Twitty

I reach across the table each morning  
And gently touch your hand  
As she pours my morning coffee  
She smiles, I know she understands

The way she says good morning  
That look in her eyes tells me so  
I'm her man, she understands me well  
I know my woman knows

My woman knows  
I love her with the love that only grows  
My woman knows  
Sometimes I fail to tell her so  
But I know my woman knows

I know sometimes I've hurt her  
I helped with those lines in her face  
And I take the love for granted  
That nothing in this world can replace

But every time I hold her  
That look in her eyes lets me know  
That I'm her man, she understands me well  
I know my woman knows

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My woman knows