

There's A Whole Lot About A Woman (a Man Don't Know)

Jack Greene

There's a whole lot about a woman, a man don't know
If I had known my leaving wouldn't hurt her
I'd've turned her loose a long long time ago
But I had the silly notion, she'd go to pieces

There's a whole lot about a woman, a man don't know
All I could see was her crying over me
I just knew that she had no place to go
The only thing I believe was what she told me
But there's a whole lot about a woman, a man don't know

About the time I thought I might own her
I found out, I'd really never known her
I'm still trying to understand her as I stand and watch her go
But there's a whole lot about a woman, a man don't know

I'm still trying to understand her