My Daddy said just come home
Might as well come back to your own
Go out wandering every night
You act a fool, it's just ain't right
I'll tell you what

Well there's just one thing my Pop don't understand It's like catching bolts of lightning in your hand

A woman needs to believe She can take the road she's never known A woman needs a few second chances A little room for dancing All night long

Mama says she understands
There's just some things you can't tell to a man
I remember way back when, wild and free, it ain't no sin
I'll tell you what

Well, the wind will figure out which way it's blowing So it ain't no thing to not know where I'm going

A woman needs to believe
She can take the road she's never known
A woman needs a few second chances
A little room for dancing
All night long, yeah

A woman needs to believe
She can take the road she's never known
A woman needs a few second chances
Yeah
A woman needs to believe
She can make her mind up on her own
A woman needs a few second chances
Sweet Romancing, a little room for dancing
All night long