

## Your Woman

Little Texas

One suitcase, one old car  
How far can she go?  
Start now from Kansas City  
Might end up in Mexico

She don't need directions  
And she don't need a map  
No matter where she gets to  
She ain't comin' back  
Your woman ain't your woman anymore

She could get real down and dirty  
Smite your good name in the mud  
She could hold you up  
But she won't hold you  
'Cause your woman ain't your woman anymore

She gonna leave your memory  
And the dream when she wakes up  
And she'll be free  
She ain't mad, she ain't sad  
Too damn bad if you're sorry as can be

'Cause your woman ain't your woman anymore

She knows she made a promise  
Right there, in front of God  
But he ain't spent the last year  
Pickin' up your dirty socks  
Your woman ain't your woman anymore

She's had enough of re-runs  
Same tunes, same old lies  
She done turned you off  
You don't get to say goodbye  
Your woman ain't your woman anymore

She's gonna leave your memory  
And the dream when she wakes up  
And she'll be free  
She ain't mad, she ain't sad  
Too damn bad if you're sorry  
Askin' me, yeah, now she's free

'Cause your woman ain't your woman anymore  
No, your woman ain't your woman anymore  
Not anymore