

Think Like A Woman

Mark Chesnutt

I'm standin' with somethin' in my hand
That don't look too flower like
She slammed the pretty part
In the door jam, left me and the stems outside

On my way back from fishin'
I thought if I brought a dozen roses home
She'd smile when I told her
There was one for each day that I'd been gone

I tried to think like a woman
Find out where that pretty head was at
I tried to think like a woman
But I don't guess a woman thinks like that

I'm underneath the window
With my guitar in the back yard, soakin' wet
She poured what I'm afraid
Might've been toilet water on my head

And I thought when she heard this song
I wrote her on my way back into town
It would cool her off but it appears
It worked the other way around

I tried to think like a woman
Find out where that pretty head was at
I tried to think like a woman
But I don't guess a woman thinks like that

I'm just gettin' comfortable in the dog house
When she pulls the curtains
And I see her peakin' out
Well, I lay here lookin' sad a while

Suffer some and then she smiles
It's all slowly dawnin' on me now
I tried to think like a woman
Where she wanted me was, right where I was at

I tried to think like a woman
If I was sweet though, she'd cut me some slack
Oh but I don't think a woman thinks like that
I know she don't