

That's A Woman

Mark Wills

Chestnut hair with just a touch of gray
Shadows of a few more years on her face
That ain't the girl that I knew yesterday
Oh no, now, that's a woman.

Up and running at the crack of dawn
There ain't always time to get her make up on
But she's more beautiful without it on
Oh yeah, that's a woman.

She's got a grace that I don't understand
She can move mountains with those tender hands
She makes a king out of a common man
Yeah, that's me, lucky me.

Ohh, ohh, oh, oh, yeah.

She makes a king out of a common man
Yeah, that's me.
Yeah, that's me.

In the evening when the kids are down
And I can see she's getting sleepy now
Still she finds some time for me somehow
Oh, now, that's a woman...