

## A Woman Gets Her Way

Marty Robbins

Man holds his head up high  
Builds his castles to the sky  
One kiss can bring him down  
Make his foolish head go spinning around.

Woman, woman, gets her way  
Molding man like a piece of clay  
Even makes him like it fine  
Woman gets her way most every time.

Man makes the wheels go 'round  
Cuts the cane and tills the ground  
Then he gets his weekly pay  
Woman spends it all in just one day.

Woman, woman, gets her way  
Molding man like a piece of clay  
Even makes him like it fine  
Woman gets her way most every time.

There is no bigger fool  
Than the man who thinks he rules  
Little does he realize  
That he's just a slave to two brown eyes.

Woman, woman, gets her way  
Molding man like a piece of clay  
Even makes him like it fine  
Woman gets her way most every time.

When I settle down some day  
And around me children play  
I'll be king right from the start  
Long as she will let me play the part.

Woman, woman, gets her way  
Molding man like a piece of clay  
Even makes him like it fine  
Woman gets her way most every time.  
Woman gets her way most every time.  
Woman gets her way most every time...