

Ever-Changing Woman

Merle Haggard

She can sparkle like the moonlight on the river
At times her words can cut you like a knife
She's got a way of bein' tough and tender
But she'll always be the highlight of my life

Sometimes she's hotter than the thirty first of August
And colder than a February morn
But Heaven knows I'm always more than willin'
To hold that ever changing woman in my arms

There's days she almost loves me down to nothin'
And turns around and hates my very soul
So I always wear a T-shirt and a jacket
Just in case that woman's runnin' hot to cold

Sometimes she's hotter than the thirty-first of August
Then colder than a February morn
But Heaven knows I'm always more than willin'
To hold that ever changing woman in my arms

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Then colder than a February morn
But Heaven knows I'm always more than willin'
To hold that ever changing woman in my arms

I've got that ever changing woman in my arms
I love that ever changing woman in my arms