

Something About A Woman

Jake Owen

She pulled her hair back to sun her shoulders
Took the oil and rubbed it all over her soft skin

Oh, I'm a lucky man

She wasn't wantin' any suntan lines so she
Reached back and she untied that little string

Oh, and then she smiled at me

And blew a kiss right off her fingertips

I don't know what it is

But there's something about a woman
Yeah, some kind sweet little something

That I may never understand

Yeah, some kind of gift they're given

That makes this life worth livin'

And it makes a man a man

Oh, there's nothing like that something

About a woman

I sat there for a while and wondered
And she took a nap there under that summer sky

Oh, and then I realized

There are things in life that are meant to be

Maybe left a mystery

Oh, like that something about a woman

Yeah, some kind sweet little something

That I may never understand

Yeah, some kind of gift they're given

That makes this life worth livin'

And it makes a man a man

Oh, there's nothing like that something

About a woman

Yeah, some kind of gift they're given

That makes this life worth livin'

And it makes a man a man

Oh, I'm nothing without that something

About a woman, oh, about a woman

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