What My Woman Can't Do

George Jones

What my woman can't do, can't be done It amazes me how she can change my mind

When it seems to be impossible, she can do it every time

And the way she always loves me, she's got that down perfect too

I keep asking myself what is it the lady can't do? She brightens any room, she walks inside

And the way she comes in smilin', you'd never think she ever cries

She still looks as young and pretty as she did the day we met

If there is one thing bad about her, I ain't found it yetWhat it is my woman can't do, can't be done

If there's ever been a darling, I've got one

She beats all I've ever seen, she's the champion of our team

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