

# Oh What a Woman

Glen Campbell

Oh what a woman she treats me uncommonly good yeah she does  
My my woman she treats me like my woman should yeah she does  
Well she's good as a woman can be anything to satisfy me  
Yes oh what a woman she treats me uncommonly good  
Well she cleans my house she sews my britches scratches my back everytime it itches  
Cooks my food and has my youngun's makes me proud that she's my woman yeah She knows I like cornbread  
butter milk onions and tomatoes  
White beans turnip greens Irish potatoes  
Sets me a table that's fit for a king cause she loves just being my queen  
Oh what a woman treats me uncommonly good Well some fellows don't know when they take a wife  
Just what kind of woman they're stuck with for life  
Now I've known men who took their spouse  
And she wound up wearin' the britches in the house Yeah but now my little woman on the other hand can't do  
enough to please her man  
Spends her time just bein' my girl and there's not another like her in the world no  
Oh what a woman she treats me uncommonly good yeah she does  
My my woman she treats me like my woman should  
Well she's good as a woman can be anything to satisfy me  
Well oh what a woman treats me uncommon uncommonly good

Songwriters

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