

Don't Ask Me About A Woman

Easton Corbin

I was sittin' with him on his front porch swing
Soakin' up wisdom and Grandma's sweet tea
Listenin' to his stories, man, he'd done it all
His tour in the Army and his wilder days
Raisin' my daddy and bailing his hay
He cut off a twist of tobacco, stuck it in his jaw
Cocked back his hat with a sideways grin
And gave me that old wink
He said, "I could tell you somethin'
'Bout most anything"
"But don't ask me 'bout a woman
All I know is, boy, they're somethin'
They're tender and they're tough
Can break it down and lift you up"
"Don't ask me 'bout a woman
That's some complicated stuff
They ain't made to figure out
They're just made to love"
He said, "Boy, I've lived nearly eighty years
There's a lot of know how between these ears
But when it comes to your Grandma
I'm still your age"
"It took me a long, long time to learn
Lovin' a woman is full of left turns
The more they change
The more they stay the same"
"Son, it's been that way
Since the beginnin' of time
We're behind the wheel
But just along for the ride"
"But don't ask me 'bout a woman
All I know is, boy, they're somethin'
They're tender and they're tough
Can break it down and lift you up"
"Don't ask me 'bout a woman
That's some complicated stuff
They ain't made to figure out
They're just made to love"
Fast forward ten years it's Saturday night

She's changed three times
Says her hair ain't right
My mind reels back to the time and place
When I heard my Grandpa say
Don't ask me about a woman
Boy, that's some complicated stuff
They ain't made to figure out
They're just made to love
Now I know what he's talkin' about
They're just made to love

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