

Love Makes A Woman

[Phoebe Snow](#)

When the fire, it was burning
But I know, I should have been learning
And my pockets were full of money
I had someone, yes I did, to call my honey And it's love that makes a woman
And it's love that makes a woman Something told me that this wouldn't last
My money is in the past
I had to swallow all my pride
And admit to myself deep down inside Diamonds and pearls, I, I've had enough
But I feel so much better dressed in love And it's love that makes a woman
And it's love that makes a woman
What she is, yeah, what she is, hey, yeah And it's love that makes a woman
And it's love that makes a woman
What she is, yeah, what she is, hey, yeah It's love, it's love, it's love
That makes a woman

Songwriters

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