That's a Woman

Mark Wills

Chestnut hair with just a touch of gray
Shadows of a few more years on her face
That ain't the girl that I knew yesterday
Oh no, now, that's a womanUp and runnin' at the crack of dawn
There ain't always time to get her make-up on
But she's more beautiful without it all
Oh, yeah, that's a womanShe's got a grace that I don't understand
She can move mountains with those tender hands
She makes a king out of a common man
Yeah, that's me, lucky me, oh, yeahShe makes a king out of a common man
Yeah, that's me, yeah, that's meAnd in the evening when the kids are down
And I can see she's gettin' sleepy now
Still, she finds some time for me somehow
Ooh, now, that's a woman

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