

She's Her Own Woman

[Brad Paisley](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I called to say I'm working late tonight
To cancel our dinner date
But she just said that's alright
And just like that she made some other plans
Saw a movie with a couple friends
Had herself a ball, oh 'cause after all She's her own woman
Without me, she does fine
She's her own woman
Whoa, but she's mine I couldn't tell you even if you had a gun to my head
Where we keep the tarragon
Or even what the hell that is
Well, I wouldn't last forty five minutes in this house
Without her living in it
I'd be lost yeah, that's for sure but as for her She's her own woman
Without me, she'd be fine
She's her own woman
Whoa, but she's mine Raised up a daddy's girl
Went out into the big wide world
Has never needed any body's help
With everything she does for me
Oh, it's still a mystery
How I fell in love with her all by myself She's her own woman
Got it going on, that suits me fine
You're gonna have to find your own woman
Whoa, 'cause she's mine

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>