

# Something About A Woman

Jake Owen

She pulled her hair back to sun her shoulders  
Took the oil and rubbed it all over her soft skin  
Oh, I'm a lucky manShe wasn't wantin' any suntan lines so she  
Reached back and she untied that little string  
Oh, and then she smiled at meAnd blew a kiss right off her fingertips  
I don't know what it isBut there's something about a woman  
Yeah, some kind sweet little something  
That I may never understandYeah, some kind of gift they're given  
That makes this life worth livin'  
And it makes a man a manOh, there's nothing like that something  
About a womanI sat there for a while and wondered  
And she took a nap there under that summer sky  
Oh, and then I realizedThere are things in life that are meant to be  
Maybe left a mysteryOh, like that something about a woman  
Yeah, some kind sweet little something  
That I may never understandYeah, some kind of gift they're given  
That makes this life worth livin'  
And it makes a man a manOh, there's nothing like that something  
About a womanYeah, some kind of gift they're given  
That makes this life worth livin'  
And it makes a man a manOh, I'm nothing without that something  
About a woman, oh, about a woman

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