

Doubting Woman

[Vic Chesnutt](#)

I was supposed to tell you about the point of departure
But with the aim of a drunken archer, I will probably stray
You can see in her bold eyebrow, you can see in that fancy cup
That even her freakish nipples are a Kimbo
No doubt she is, a doubting woman
No doubt she is, a doubting woman
There's a little matter of the bathing beauty
To a such a little cutie but she's shy
She has a special sponge that is optional
To hide her painterly nipples from our eye
No doubt they are, the doubting women
No doubt they are, the doubting women
I was supposed to tell you about the case of a cult
It's called the cult of inspiration and it is rewarding
You can be filled with the tingle of Euphoria
Of total animation and of wonder
No doubt we love, the doubting woman
No doubt we love, the doubting woman
The doubting woman
Doubting woman
Oh, the doubting woman
The doubting woman

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