

Jack Greene, There's A Whole Lot About A Woman

There's a whole lot about a woman a man don't know
If I had known my leaving wouldn't hurt her
I'd've turned her loose a long long time ago
But I had the silly notion she'd go to pieces
There's a whole lot about a woman a man don't know
All I could see was her crying over me I just knew that she had no place to go
The only thing I believe was what she told me
But there's a whole lot about a woman a man don't know
About the time I thought I might own her I found out I'd really never known her
I'm still trying to understand her as I stand and watch her go
But there's a whole lot about a woman a man don't know
[fiddle]
I'm still trying to understand her...