

# Little Texas, Southern Grace

(Porter Howell/Brady Seals/Stewart Harris)  
(Track 4 - Time 5:42)

First time I felt the magic of her kiss  
Was under a Carolina moon  
Sweet Southern style  
Tender but a little wild  
For me no other love will ever do

Her voice is like the whisper  
Of a warm wind through the pines  
Her smile can reach the soul of any man  
Her heart is strong, her love is true  
And her touch is soft as lace  
There ain't nothing like a woman with Southern grace

You should see the way she walks into a room  
It's almost like her feet don't touch the floor  
But when the chips are down  
Her feet are firmly on the ground  
I could never ask for any more

Her voice is like the whisper  
Of a warm wind through the pines  
Her smile can reach the soul of any man  
Her heart is strong, her love is true  
And her touch is soft as lace  
There ain't nothing like a woman with Southern grace

She's got me fallin' in her eyes again tonight  
Lost in lovin' arms as the world goes by

Her voice is like the whisper  
Of a warm wind through the pines  
Her smile can reach the soul of any man  
Her heart is strong, her love is true  
And her touch is soft as lace  
There ain't nothing like a woman

There ain't nothing like a woman  
No there ain't nothing like my woman  
Southern grace