

# Barbra Streisand & Kris Kristofferson, The Woman

I was warned as a child of thirteen  
Not to act too strong  
Try to look like you belong but don't push girl  
Save your time and trouble  
Don't misbehave  
I was raised in a "No you don't world";  
Overrun with rules  
Memorize your lines and move as directed  
That's an age old story  
Everybody knows that's a worn out song  
But you and I are changing that tune  
We're learning new rhythms from the woman  
I said the woman in the moon  
Little sister and little brother, keep on pushin'  
Don't believe a word about things you heard about  
Askin' too much too soon  
'Cause they can hold back the tide  
But they can never hold the woman in the moon  
I believe there's a best of both worlds, mixing old and new  
Recognizing change is seldom expected  
As I long suspected  
They believed that strange was a word for wrong  
Well, not in my song  
'Cause you, you and I are changing, we're changing that tune  
We're learning new rhythms from that woman in the moon  
Now, little sister and little brother, keep on pushin'  
Don't believe a word about things you heard about  
Askin' too much too soon  
'Cause they can hold back the tide  
But they can never hold the woman  
I said the woman in the moon