

# Brett Dennen, Because You Are A Woman

only wanted to be closer to you  
i thought i had something to prove  
instead i fled with my superstition  
because you are a woman

now i was told since before i could speak  
a mans emotions are what make him weak  
i come to you more or less a humble man  
because you are a woman

and i find most of the time i'm lost inside my own mind  
i look all over, all over to find  
it dont keep me satisfied

all the conquests that i construe  
fail miserably in front of you  
have you ever been loved my such a charasmatic fool?  
and i'm a sucker for your love

the self-centered strutted crowd the side walk  
parade and pose with phones and paper cups  
you walk like truth through a world of fiction  
because you are a woman

and i find most of the time it's all inside my mind  
i look all over, all over to find  
it dont keep me satisfied

and i find most of the time i miss the way your body coils around mine  
the slope of your shoulders  
the curve of your spine  
because you are a woman

i change my strings and pack my suitcase  
i'm always leaving for some other place  
but i return to you again and again  
because you are a woman  
because you are a woman