

Ernest Tubb, What My Woman Can't Do

It amazes me how she can change my mind
When it seems to be impossible she can do it everytime
And the way she always loves me she's got that down perfect too
I keep asking myself what is it the lady can't do
She brightens any room she walks inside
And the way she comes in smiling you'd never think she ever cries
She still looks as young and pretty as she did the day we met
If there's one thing bad about her I ain't found it yet
What it is my woman can't do can't be done
If there's ever been a darling I've got one
She beats all I've ever seen she's the champion of our team
What my woman can't do can't be done what my woman can't do can't be done