

# George Jones, What My Woman Can't Do Can't Be Done

What my woman can't do can't be done.

It amazes me how she can change my mind  
When it seems to be impossible  
She can do it every time

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 never think she ever cried

She still looks as young and pretty  
As the day we met  
If there's one thing bad about her  
I ain't found it yet

[chorus]  
What it is my woman can't do, can't be done?  
If there's ever been a Darlin'  
I've got one  
She beats all I've ever seen  
She's the champion of our team  
What my woman can do, can't be done  
What my woman can't do can't be done.