

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.